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George Washington and Mount Vernon

Peck's Bad Boy and His Dad at the Tomb of the Father of His Country.

By Ex-Governor George W. Peck.

Washington, D. C.:—My Dear Uncle Ezra: I got a letter from my chum this morning, and he says he was in the grocery the day he wrote, and you were a sight. He says that if I am going to be away several months you will never change your shirt till I get back, for nobody around the grocery seems to have any influence over you. I meant to have put you under bonds before I left, but you ought to change it by rights every month. The way to do is to get an almanac and make a mark on the figures at the first of the month, and when you are studying the almanac it will remind you of your duty to society. People east here, that is, business men in your class, change their shirts every week or two. Try and look out for these little matters, insignificant as they may seem, because the public has some rights that it is dangerous for a man to ignore.

Dad and I have been down to Mount Vernon, and had a mighty solemn time.

STANDING WITHIN EIGHT FEET OF THE REMAINS OF GEORGE WASHINGTON HE JUST LOST HIS NERVE AND BELLERED.

I think dad expected that we would be met at the trolley car by a delegation of descendants of George Washington, by a four-horse carriage, with postilions and things, and driven to the old house, and received with some distinction, as dad had always been an admirer of George Washington, and had pointed with pride to his record as a statesman and a soldier; but all we saw was a bunch of negroes, who told us which way to walk, and charged us ten cents apiece for the information.

At Mount Vernon we found the old house where George lived and died, where Martha told him to wipe his feet before he came in the house, and saw that things were cooked properly. We saw pictures of revolutionary scenes and men of that period, relics of the days when George was the whole thing around there. We saw the bed on which George died, and then we went down to the ice-house and looked through the fence and saw the marble coffins in which George and Martha were sealed up. Say, old man, I know you haven't got much reverence, but you couldn't look through that fence at what remains of the father of his country without taking off your hat and thinking good things while you were there.

I was surpised at dad: he cried, though he never met George Washington in all his life. I have seen dad at funerals at home, when he was a bearer, or a mourner, and he never acted as though it affected him much, but there at Mount Vernon, standing within eight feet of the remains of George Washington, he just lost his nerve, and bellered, and I felt solemn myself, like I had been kept in after school when all the boys were going in swimming. If a negro had not asked dad for a quarter I know dad would have got down on his knees and been pious, but when he gave that negro a swift kick for butting in with a commercial proposition, in a sacred moment, dad come to, and we went up to the house again.

Dad said what he wanted was to think of George Washington just as a country farmer, instead of a general and a president. He said we got nearer to George, if we thought of him getting up in the morning, putting on his old farmer pants and shirt, and going downstairs in his stocking feet, and going out to the kitchen by the wooden bench, dipping a gourd full of rain water out of a barrel into an earthen wash basin, and taking some soft soap out of a dish and washing himself, his shirt open so his great hairy breast would catch the breeze, his suspenders, made of striped bed ticking, hanging down, his hair touseled up until he had taken out a yellow pocket comb and combed it, and then yelling to Martha to know about how long a workingman would have to wait for breakfast. And then dad said he liked to think of George Washington sitting down at the breakfast table and spearing sausages out of a platter, and when a servant brought in a mess of these old-fashioned buckwheat cakes, as big as a pieplate, see George, in imagination, pilot a big one on to his plate, and cover it with sausage gravy, and eat like he didn't have any dyspepsia, and see him help Martha to buckwheat cakes, and finally get up from breakfast like a full Christian and go out on the farm and count up the happy slaves to see if any of them had got away during the night.

By ginger, dad inspired me with new thoughts about the father of his country. I had always thought of Washington as though he was constantly crossing the Delaware in a skiff, through floating ice, with a cocked hat on, and his coat flaps trimmed with buff nankeen stuff, a sort of a male Eliza in "Uncle Tom's Cabin,' getting away from the hounds that were chasing her to chew her pants. I was always thinking of George either chopping cherry trees or standing on a pedestal to have his picture taken, but here at the old farm, with dad to inspire me, I was just mingling with Washington, the planter, the neighbor, telling the negroes where they would get off at if they didn't pick cotton fast enough, or breaking colts, or going to the churn and drinking a quart of buttermilk, and getting the stomachache, and calling upstairs to Martha, who was at the spinning wheel, or knitting woolen socks, and asking her to fix up a brandy smash to cure his griping pains. I thought of the father of his country taking a severe cold and not being able to run into a drug store for a bottle of cough sirup, or a quinine pill, having Martha fix a tub of hot mustard water to soak those great feet of his, and bundle him up in a flannel blanket, give him a hot whisky, and put him to bed with a hot brick at his feet.

Then, when I looked at a duck blind out in the Potomac, near the shore, I thought how George used to put on an old coat and slouch hat and take his gun and go out in the blind, and shoot canvas-back ducks for dinner, and paddle his boat out after the dead birds, the way Grover Cleveland did a century later. I tell you, old man, the way to appreciate our great statesmen, soldiers and scholars is to think of them just as plain, ordinary citizens, doing the things men do nowadays. It does dad and I more good to thing of Washington and his friends camping out down the Potomac on a fishing trip, sleeping on a bed of pine boughs, and cooking their own pork, and roasting sweet potatoes in the ashes, eating with appetites like slaves, than to think of him at a state dinner in the White House, with a French cook disguising the food so they could not tell what it was.

O I had rather have a picture of George Washington and Lafayette coming up the bank of the Potomac toward the house, loaded down with ducks, and Martha standing on the porch of Mount Vernon asking them who they bought the ducks of and how much they cost, than to have one of those big paintings in the White House showing George and Lafayette looking as though they had conquered the world. If the phonograph had been invented then, and we could listen to the conversation of those men just as they said things, it would be great. Imagine George saying to Lafayette, so you could hear it now: "Lafe, that last shot at that canvas back you made was the longest shot ever made on the Potomac. It was a Jim dandy, you old frog eater," and imagine Lafayette replying: "You bet your life, George, I nailed that buck canvas-back with a charge of number six shot, and he never knew what struck him." But they didn't have any phonographs in these days and so you have got to imagine things.

How would Washington's farewell address sound now in a phonograph, or some of George's choice swear words at a slave that had ridden a sore-backed mule down to Alexandria after a jug of rum. I would like to run a phonograph show with nothing in the machine but ancient talk from George Washington, but we can have no such luck unless George is born again.

AT THE HOTEL—HAS TO COUGH UP MONEY EVERY TIME HE TURNS AROUND.

Old man, if you ever get a furlough from business, you go down to Mount Vernon and revel in memories of the father of his country. If you go, hunt up a negro with a hair lip, that is a servant there, and who used to be Washington's body servant, unless he is a liar, and tell him I sent you and he won't do a thing to you, for a dollar or so. I told that negro that dad was a great general, a second Washington, and he wore all the skin off his bald head taking off his hat to dad every time dad looked at him, and he bowed until his back ached, but when we were going away, and dad asked me what ailed the old monkey to act that way, the old negro thought these new Washingtons were a pretty tough lot.

All the time at Mount Vernon I couldn't get up meanness enough to play any trick on dad, but I picked up a sort of a horse chestnut or something, with prickers on it as sharp as needles, and as we were getting on the trolley I slipped it down the back of dad's pants, near where his suspenders button on, and by the time we sat down in the car the horse chestnut had worked down where dad is the largest, and when he leaned back against the seat he turned pale and wiggled around and asked me if he looked bad. I told him he looked like a corpse, which encouraged him so he almost fainted. He asked me if I had heard of any contagious diseases that were prevalent in Virginia, 'cause he felt as though he had caught something. I told him I would ask the conductor, so I went and asked the conductor what time we got to Washington, and then I went back to dad and told him the conductor said there was no dieases of any particular account, except small pox and yellow fever, and that the first symptom of smallpox was a prickling sensation in the small of the back.

THE HORSE CHESTNUT HAD WORKED DOWN WHERE DAD IS THE LARGEST.

Dad turned green and said he had got it all right, and I had the darndest time getting him back to the hotel at Washington. Say, I had to help him undress, and I took the horse chestnut and put it in the foot of the bed, and got dad in, and I went downstairs to see a doctor, and then I came back and told him the doctor said if the prickly sensation went to his feet he was in no danger from smallpox, as it was an evidence that an old vaccination of years ago had got in its work and knocked the disease out of his system lengthwise, and when I told dad that he raised up in bed and said he was saved, for eevr since I went out of the room he had felt that same dreaded pricking at work on his feet, and he was all right.

I told dad it was a narrow escape, and that it ought to be a warning to him. Dad has to wear a dress suit to dinner here and cough up money every time he turns around, 'cause I have told the bell boys dad is a bonanza copper king, and they are not doing a thing to dad.

O, I guess I am doing just as the doctors at home ordered, in keeping dad's mind occupied.

Well, so long, old man, I have got to go to dinner with dad, and I am going to order the dinner myself, dad said I could, and if I don't put him into bankruptcy, you on't know your little Hennery.—Copyright, 1904, by Joseph B. Bowles. Copyright in Great Britain.

THE WHITE PLAGUE.

Tuberculosis Causes 150,000 Deaths Yearly.

Tuberculosis causes annually more than 150,000 deaths in the United States at the average age of 35 years, says the New York Medical Journal. At this age the normal after-lifetime is about 32 years so that the real loss of life covered, measured in time, is represented by 4,800,000 years per annum. If we assume that the net value of a year of human life after the age of 25 years is at least $50, the real loss to the nation resulting from the disease (a large proportion of which is known to be needless) may be estimated at $240,000,000 per annum.

These astounding and almost incomprehensible figures are far from being an exaggeration, but let us assume that only one-half of this mortality is preventable, and we have a net possible saving to the nation of $120,000,000 per annum. This estimate does not take into account the social, moral and sentimental value of at least 100,000 lives, which, under different conditions might reasonably hope to continue for many years.

The mortality from tuberculosis is therefore, a problem compared with which all other social problems of a medical character sink into insignificance, and it is safe to say that the possible prevention of a large portion of the mortality from this disease is justly deserving of the solicitude, the active personal interest and liberal pecuniary support of all who have the real welfare of the people of this nation at heart.

Biggs estimates that New York city sustains an annual economic loss of $32,000,000, and that the nation at large must sustain an annual loss of $330,000,000 because of tuberculosis. There are nearly 10,000 deaths from consumption in New York City. Seven thousand persons died in Illinois in 1903, half of these between the ages of 29 and 50 years, while the estimated loss to the state alone, because of this disease, was $36,000,000, and the medical authorities of that state have found that consumption is responsible for more deaths than typhoid fever, scarlet fever, diphtheria, all forms of bronchitis, influenza, measles and smallpox combined.

KEEPING APPLES SWEET FOR YEARS

A farmer near Union City, Mich., amazes his neighbors by keeping apples, pears, peaches, grapes, etc., in their natural state for several years. He now has apples and grapes grown in 1901 which can hardly be distinguished from this year's product. He now gives out his method of preservation, which is very simple, as he merely selects well-developed fruit with good stems, picks it carefully and sears the end of the stem with a lighted match. Then he wipes the fruit perfectly dry, places it in a piece of dry wrapping paper and lays it away in a moderately dry and cool cellar.

WORM'S DEFENSE.

The annelid, Polynoe cirrata, is a mean looking worm, about an inch and a half in length, of flattened shape, blunt at both ends, apparently covered by a smooth skin of a dull brown color. On being touched it presently throws itself into elegant serpentine curves, and then what appears to be the upper skin is seen to be composed of a great number of round, flat membranous plates or shields, arranged in two rows, overlapping each other. These, though of larger size, are attached to the body only by a small point in the center of their sides; so that when the animal moves the edges of these shields are lifted and reveal their live structure, sliding upon each other in a singular manner.

THEODORE, OUR THEODORE!

(Air Maryland, My Maryland.)

Sing praise of him our candidate
  Theodore, our Theodore;
Tried captain of our ship of state,
  Theodore, our Theodore.
Let all Republicans rejoice,
Let people with united voice
Sing praise of him, the nation's choice,
  Theodore, our Theodore.

A citizen and soldier true,
  Theodore, our Theodore.
His duty ever he will do,
  Theodore, our Theodore.
Commander of the cowboy clan,
The leader brave at San Juan,
Who always fought, but never ran,
  Theodore, our Theodore.

We love him for his manhood strong,
  Theodore, our Theodore.
That loves the right and hates the wrong,
  Theodore, our Theodore.
We'll sound his praise from shore to shore,
In songs of peace or cannon's roar,
Our President for four years more,
  Theodore, our Theodore.

—Mrs. Luella W. Smith.
Morenci, Mich., Oct. 18.

OLDEST LIVING THING

Said to Be a Huge Cypress Tree 6,260 Years Old.

"The statement recently made that there are yews in England which are the oldest living things on earth," Mr. Thomas C. Ireland said, "is not correct.

"These yews are old, very, very old; there is no doubt about that; some of them were stalwart trees even before Caesar landed on these shores. There is one now standing in the churchyard at Fortingal, in Perthshire, which Decandole, nearly a century ago, proved to the satisfaction of botanists to be over twenty-five centuries old, and another at Hedson, in Buclas which is 3,240 years old. How Decandole arrived at an apparently correct estimate of the enormous age of these living trees is a simple thing and the principle is doubtless known today to all. The yew, like most trees, adds one line, about the tenth of an inch, to its circumference each year. He proved this after an investigation extending over several years, and we know now, a hundred years later, that his deductions were correct. The old yew at Hedsor, has a trunk twenty-seven feet in diameter, proving its great age, and it is in a flourishing, healthy condition now, like its brother at Fortingal.

"Their years are few, though, compared with those of the trees I had in mind when I made my first assertion that the statement printed about them in a scientific journal was incorrect. In one chapter of his writings Humboldt refers to a gigantic boabub tree in central Africa as the 'oldest organic monument' in the world. This tree has a trunk twenty-nine feet in diameter, and Adanson, by a series of careful measurements, demonstrated conclusively that it had lived not less than 5,150 years.

"Still it is not the oldest organic monument in the world, as Humboldt declared, for now Mexican scientists have proved that a large cypress tree standing in Chepultepec, with a trunk 118 feet and ten inches in circumference, is older than it—older, too, by more than a thousand years—for it had been shown, as conclusively as these things can be shown, that its age is about 6,260 years. To become impressed with wonder over this one has only to dwell on that duration for a little while in thought.

"Yet it is not so remarkable when one stops for a moment to remember that, given favorable conditions for its growth and sustenance, the average tree will never die of old age—its death is merely an accident. Other younger and more vigorous trees may spring up near it, and perhaps rob its roots of their proper nourishment; insects may kill it, floods or winds may sweep it away, or its roots may come in contact with rock and become so gnarled and twisted, because they have not room to expand in their growth, that they literally throttle the avenues of its sustenance; but these are accidents. If such things do not happen a tree may live on for century after century still robust, still flourishing, sheltering with its widespread branches, the men and women of age after age."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

SMALLEST TROOPER.

The records of the civil war are liberally punctuated with information of youthful soldiers. It seemed that at one time nearly every state claimed that it had the youngest soldier in the ranks. This picture, however, is not that of an American, but that of a diminutive subject of King Edward. His name is Frederick Hedderty. He is not yet 10 years old and is trumpeter in the Queen's Own Oxford Hussars. Not only a clever rider, Master Frederick is also a clever instrumentalist, but what gives him most military distinction is the fact that he is the smartest, smallest and best rider for his size in any Yeomanry regiment. But as to riding, there are many American boys his age in the far west who, it is safe to say, far outclass him.

A Full Game Bag.

"I hear you went gunning with Tankley. Get anything?"

"No, but Tankley saw a lot."

"Birds?"

"No; mostly blue squirrels, purple snakes and the like."—Catholic Standard.

Brewster's Millions

By George Barr McCutcheon.........

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By Herbert S. Stone & Co.

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CHAPTER V—(Continued.)

"He would miss it, Mr. Ripley. I've been flying. What have you heard from Montana?" He could no longer check the impatient question, which came out so suddenly that the attorneys laughed irresistibly, Brewster joining them an instant later. They laid before him a half dozen telegrams, responses from bankers, lawyers and mine-operators in Montana. These messages established beyond doubt the extent of James T. Sedgwick's wealth. It was reported to be even greater than shown by the actual figures.

"And what does Jones say?" demanded Montgomery.

"His reply resembles a press dispatch. He has tried to make himself thoroughly clear, and if there is anything left unsaid it is past our comprehension. I am sorry to inform you, though, that he has paid the telegraph charges," said Mr. Grant, smiling broadly.

"Is he rational about it?" asked Montgomery, nervously.

Mr. Grant gave his partner a quick, significant glance and then drew from his desk the voluminous telegram from Swearengen Jones. It was as follows:

October 2.

Grant & Ripley,
  Yucatan Building, New York.

I am to be sole referee in this matter. You are retained as my agents, heir to report to me through you weekly. One desire of my uncle was to forestall grandfather's bequest. I shall respect that desire. Enforce terms rigidly. He was my best friend and trusted me with disposition of all this money. Shall attend to it sacredly. Heir must get rid of money left to him in given time. Out of respect to memory of uncle he must take no one into his confidence. Don't want world to think S. was a fool. He wasn't. Here are rules I want him to work under: 1. No reckless gambling. 2. No idiotic Board of Trade speculation. 3. No endowments to institutions of any character, because their memory would be an invisible asset. 4. No indiscriminate giving away of funds. By that I don't mean him to be stingy. I hate a stingy man and so did J. T. S. 5. No more than ordinary dissipation. I hate a saint. So did J. T. S. And both of us sowed an oat or two. 6. No excessive donations to charity. If he gives as other millionaires do, I'll let it go at that. Don't believe charity should be spoiled by indulgence. It is not easy to spend a million, and I won't be unreasonable with him. Let him spend it freely, but not foolishly, and get his money's worth out of it. If he does that I'll consider him a good business man. I regard it foolish to tip waiter more than dollar and car porter does not deserve over five. He does not earn more than one. If heir wants to try for this big stake he'd better begin quick, because he might slip up if he waits until day of judgment. It's less than year off. Luck to him. Will write you more fully.

S. JONES.

"Write more fully!" echoed Montgomery. "What can there be left to write about?"

"He is explicit," said the attorney, "but it is best to know all the conditions before you decide. Have you made up your mind?"

Brewster sat silent for a long time, staring hard at the floor. A great struggle was going on in his mind.

"It's a gamble, and a big one," he said at last, squaring his shoulders, "but I'll take it. I don't want to appear disloyal to my grandfather, but I think that even he would advise me to accept. Yes, you may write Mr. Jones that I accept the chance."

The attorneys complimented him on his nerve and wished him success. Brewster turned with a smile.

"I'll begin by asking what you think a reasonable fee for an attorney in a case of this kind. I hope you will act for me."

"You don't want to spend it all in a lump, do you?" asked Mr. Grant, smiling. "We can hardly act as counsel for both you and Mr. Jones."

"But I must have a lawyer, and the will limits the number of my confidants. What am I to do?"

"We will consult Mr. Jones in regard to the question. It is not regular, you see, but I apprehend no legal difficulties. We cannot accept fees from both sides, however," said Mr. Grant.

"But I want attorneys who are willing to help me. It won't be a help if you decline to accept my money."

"We'll resort to arbitration," laughed Ripley.

Before night Montgomery Brewster began a career that would have startled the world had the facts been known. With true loyalty to the "Little Sons of the Rich," he asked his friends to dinner and opened their eyes.

"Champagne!" cried Harrison, as they were seated at table. "I can't remember the last time I had champagne."

"Naturally," laughed "Subway" Smith. "You couldn't remember anything after that."

As the dinner progressed Brewster explained that he intended to double his fortune within a year. "I'm going to have some fun, too," he said, "and you boys are to help me."

"Nopper" Harrison was employed as "superintendent of affairs;" Elon Gardner as financial secretary; Joe Bragdon as private secretary; "Subway" Smith as counsel, and there were places in view for the other members.

"I want the smartest apartment you can find, Nopper," he commanded. "Don't stop at expense. Have Pettingill redecorate it from top to bottom. Get the best servants you can find. I'm going to live, Nopper, and hang the consequences."

VI—MONTY CRISTO.

A fortnight later Montgomery Brewster had a new home. In strict obediece to his chief's command, "Nopper" Harrison had leased until the September following one of the most expensive apartments to be found in New York City. The rental was $23,000, and the shrewd financial representative had saved $1,000 for his employer by paying the sum in advance. But when he reported this bit of economy to Mr. Brewster, he was surprised that it brought forth a frown. "I never saw a man who had less sense about money," muttered "Nopper" to himself. "Why, he spends it like a Chicago millionaire trying to get into New York society. If it were not for the rest of us he'd be a pauper in six months."

Paul Pettingill, to his own intense surprise, and, it must be said, consternation, was engaged to redecorate certain rooms according to a plan suggested by the tenant. The rising young artist, in a great flurry of excitement, agreed to do the work for $500, and then blushed like a schoolgirl when he was informed by the practical Brewster that the paints and material for one room alone would cost twice as much.

"Petty, you have no more ida of business than a goat," criticised Montgomery, and Paul lowered his head in humble confession. "That man who calcimines your studio, could figure on a piece of work with more intelligence than you reveal. I'll pay you $2,500. It's only a fair price, and I can't afford anything cheap in this place."

"At this rate you won't be able to afford anything," said Pettingill to himself.

And so it was that Pettingill and a corps of decorators soon turned the rooms into a confusion of scaffolding and paint buckets, out of which in the end emerged something very distinguished. No one had ever thought Pettingill deficient in ideas, and this was his opportunity. The only drawback was the time limit which Brewster so remorselessly fixed. Without that he felt that he could have done something splendid in the way of decorative panels—something that would make even the glory of Puvis de Chauvannes turn pallid. With it he was obliged to curb his turbulent ideas, and he decided that a rich simplicity was the proper tone. The result was gorgeous, but not too gorgeous—it had depth and distinction.

Elated and eager, he assisted Brewster in selecting furniture and hangings for each room, but he did not know that his employer was making conditional purchases of everything. Mr. Brewster had agreements with all the dealers to the effect that they were to buy everything back at a fair price, if he desired to give up his establishment within a year. He adhered to this rule in all cases that called for the purchase outright of substantial necessities. The bump of calculativeness in Monty Brewster's head was growing to abnormal proportions.

In retaining his rooms at Mrs. Gray's, he gave the flimsy but pathetic excuse that he wanted a place in which he might find occasional seasons of peace and quiet. When Mrs. Gray protested against this useless bit of extravagance, his grief was so obviously genuine that her heart was touched, and there was a deep, fervent joy in her soul. She loved this fair-faced boy, and tears of happiness came to her syes when she was given this new proof of his loyalty and devotion. His rooms were kept for him just as if he had expected to occupy them every day and every night, notwithstanding the luxurious apartments he was to maintain elsewhere. The Oliver Optic books still lay in the attic, all tattered and torn, but to Margaret the embodiment of prospective riches, promises of sweet hours to come. She knew Monty well enough to feel that he would not forget the dark little attic of old for all the splendors that might come with the new dispensation.

There was no little surprise when he sent out invitations for a large dinner. His grandfather had been dead less than a month, and society was somewhat scandalized by the plain symptoms of disrespect he was showing. No one had expected him to observe a prolonged season of mourning, but that he should disregard the formalities completely was rather shocking. Some of the older people, who had not long to live and who had heirs-apparent, openly denounced his heartlessness. It was not very gratifying to think of what might be in store for them if all memories were as short as Brewster's. Old Mrs. Ketchell changed her will, and two nephews were cut off entirely; a very modest and impecunious grandson of Joseph Garrity also was to sustain a severe change of fortune in the near future, if the cards spoke correctly. Judge Van Woort, who was not expected to live through the night, got better immediately after hearing some one in the sick-room whisper that Montgomery Brewster was to give a big dinner. Naturally, the heirs-to-be condemned young Brewster in no uncertain terms.

Nevertheless, the dinner to be given by the grandson of old Edwin Peter Brewster was the talk of the town, and not one of the sixty invited guests could have been persuaded to miss it. Reports as to its magnificence were abroad long before the night set for the dinner. One of them had it that it was to cost $3,000 a plate. From that figure the legendary price receded to a mark as low as $500. Montgomery would have been only too glad to pay $3,000 or more, but some mysterious force conveyed to his mind a perfect portrait of Swearengen Jones in the act of putting down a large black mark against him, and he forbore.

"I wish I knew whether I had to abide by the New York or the Montana standard of extravagance," Brewster said to himself. "I wonder if he ever sees the New York papers."

Late each night the last of the grand old Brewster family went to his bedroom where, after dismissing his man, he settled down at his desk, with a pencil and a pad of paper. Lighting the candles, which were more easily managed, he found, than lamps, and much more costly, he thoughtfully and religiously calculated his expenses for the day. "Nopper" Harrison and Elon Gardner had the receipts for all moneys spent, and Joe Bragdon was keeping an official report, but the "chief," as they called him, could not go to sleep until he was satisfied in his own mind that he was keeping up the average. For the first two weeks it had been easy—in fact, he seemed to have quite a comfortable lead in the race. He had spent almost $100,000 in the fortnight, but he realized that the greater part of it had gone into the yearly and not the daily expense account. He kept a "profit and loss" entry in his little private ledger, but it was not like any other account of the kind in the world. What the ordinary merchant would have charged to "loss" he jotted down on the "profit" side, and he was continually looking for opportunities to swell the total.

Rawles, who had been his grandfather's butler since the day after he landed in New York, came over to the grandson's establishment, greatly to the wrath and confusion of the latter's Aunt Emmeline. The chef came from Paris and his name was Detuit. Ellis, the footman, also found a much better berth with Monty than he had had in the house on the avenue. Aunt Emmeline never forgave her nephew for these base and disturbing acts of treachery, as she called them.

One of Monty's most extraordinary financial feats grew out of the purchase of a $14,000 automobile. He blandly admitted to "Nopper" Harrison and the two secretaries that he intended to use it to practice with only, and that as soon as he learned how to run an "auto" as it should be run he expected to buy a good, sensible, durable machine for $7,000.

His staff officers frequently put their heads together to devise ways and means of curbing Monty's reckless extravagance. They were worried.

"He's like a sailor in port," protested Harrison. "Money is no object if he wants a thing, and—deuce take it—he seems to want everything he sees."

"It won't last long," Gardner said, reassuringly. "Like his namesake, Monte Cristo, the world is his just now and he wants to enjoy it."

"He wants to get rid of it, seems to me."

Whenever they reproached Brewster about the matter he disarmed them by saying, "Now that I've got money I mean to give my friends a good time. Just what you'd do if you were in my place. What's money for, anyway?"

"But this $3,000-a-plate dinner——"

"I'm going to give a dozen of them, and even then I can't pay my just debts. For years I've been entertained at people's houses and have been taken cruising on their yachts. They have always been bully to me, and what have I ever done for them? Nothing. Now that I can afford it, I am going to return some of those favors and square myself. Doesn't it sound reasonable?"

And so preparations for Monty's dinner went on. In addition to what he called his "efficient corps of gentlemanly aids" he had secured the services of Mrs. Dan DeMille as "social mentor and utility chaperon." Mrs. DeMille was known in the papers as the leader of the fast younger married set. She was one of the cleverest and best-looking young women in town, and her husband was of those who did not have to be "Invited too." Mr. DeMille lived at the club and visited his home. Some one said that he was so slow and his wife so fast that when she invited him to dinner he was usually two or three days late. Altogether Mrs. DeMille was a decided acquisition to Brewster's campaign committee. It required just her touch to make his parties fun instead of funny.

It was on October 18th that the dinner was given. With the skill of a general Mrs. Dan had seated the guests in such a way that from the beginning things went off with zest. Colonel Drew took in Mrs. Valentine and his content was assured; Mr. Van Winkle and the beautiful Miss Valentine were side by side and no one could say he looked unhappy; Mr. Cromwell went in with Mrs. Savage; and the same delicate tact—in some cases it was almost indelicate—was displayed in the disposition of other guests.

Somehow they had come with the expectation of being bored. Curiosity prompted them to accept, but it did not prevent the subsequent inevitable lassitude. Socially Monty Brewster had yet to make himself felt. He and his dinners were something to talk about, but they were accepted hesitatingly, haltingly. People wondered how he had secured the co-operation of Mrs. Dan, but then Mrs. Dan always did go in for a new toy. To her was inevitably attributed whatever success the dinner achieved. And it was no small measure. Yet there was nothing startling about the affair. Monty had decided to begin conservatively. He did the conventional thing, but he did it well. He added a touch or two of luxury, the faintest aroma of splenor. Pettingill had designed the curiously wayward table, with its comfortable atmosphere of companionship, and arranged its decoration of great lavender orchids and lacy butterfly festoons of white ones touched with yellow. He had wanted to use dahlias in their many rich shades from pale yellow to orange and deep red, but Monty held out for orchids. It was the artist, too, who had found in a rare and happy moment the massive gold candelabra—ancient things of a more luxurious age—and their opalescent shades. Against his advice the service, too, was of gold,—"rank vulgarity," he called it, with its rich meaningless ornamentation. But here Monty was obdurate. He insisted that he liked the color and that porcelain had no character. Mrs. Dan only prevented a quarrel by suggesting that several courses should be served upon Sevres.

Pettingill's scheme for lighting the room was particularly happy. For the benefit of his walls and the four lovely Monets which Monty had purchased at his instigation, he had designed a ceiling screen of heavy rich glass in tones of white that grew into yellow and dull green. It served to conceal the lights in the daytime, and at night the glare of electricity was immensely softened and made harmonious by passing through it. It gave a note of quiet to the picture, which caused even these men and women, who had been here and there and seen many things, to draw in their breath sharply. Altogether the effect manifestly made an impression.

Such an environment had its influence upon the company. It went far toward making the dinner a success. From far in the distance came the softened strains of Hungarian music, and never had the little band played the "Valse Amoureuse" and the "Valse Bleue" with the spirit it put into them that night. Yet the soft clamor in the dining-room insistently ignored the emotion of the music. Monty, bored as he was between the two most important dowagers at the feast, wondered dimly what invisible part it played in making things go. He had a vagrant fancy that without it there would have been no zest for talk, no noisy competition to overcome, no hurdles to leap. As it was, the talk certainly went well, and Mrs. Dan inspected the result of her work from time to time with smiling satisfaction. From across the table she heard Colonel Drew's voice—"Brewster evidently objects to a long siege. He is planning to carry us by assault."

Mrs. Dan turned to "Subway" Smith, who was at her right—the latest addition to her menagerie. "What is this friend of yours?" she asked. "I have never seen such complex simplicity. This new plaything has no real charm for him. He is breaking it to find out what it is made of. And something will happen when he discovers the sawdust."

"Oh, don't worry about him," said "Subway," easily; "Monty's at least a good sportsman. He won't complain, whatever happens. He'll accept the reckoning and pay the piper."

It was only toward the end of the evening that Monty found his reward in a moment with Barbara Drew. He stood before her, squaring his shoulders belligerently to keep away intruders, and she smiled up at him in that bewildering fashion of hers. But it was only for an instant, and then came a terrifying din from the dining-room, following by the clamor of crashing glass. The guests tried for a moment to be courteously oblivious, but the noise was so startling that such politeness became farcical. The host, with a little laugh, went down the hall. It was the beautiful screen near the ceiling that had fallen. A thousand pieces of shattered glass covered the place. The table was a sickening heap of crushed orchids and sputtering candles. Frightened servants rushed into the room from one side just as Brewster entered from the other. Stupefaction halted them. After the first pulseless moment of horror, exclamations of dismay went up on all sides. For Monty Brewster the first sensation of regret was followed by a diabolical sense of joy.

"Thank the Lord!" he said softly in the hush.

The look of surprise he encountered in the faces of his guests brought him up with a jerk.

"That it didn't happen while we were dining," he added with serene thankfulness. And his nonchalance scored for him in the idle game he was playing.

VII.—A LESSON IN TACT.

Mr. Brewster's butler was surprised and annoyed. For the first time in his official career he had unbent so far as to manifest a personal interest in the welfare of his master. He was on the verge of assuming a responsibility which makes any servant intolerable. But after his interview he resolved that he would never again overstep his position. He made sure that it should be the last offense. The day following the dinner Rawles appeared before young Mr. Brewster and indicated by his manner that the call was an important one. Brewster was seated at his writing-table, deep in thought. The exclamation that followed Rawles' cough of announcement was so sharp and so unmistakably fierce that all other evidence paled into insignificance. The butler's interruption came at a moment when Monty's mental arithmetic was pulling itself out of a very bad rut, and the cough drove it back into chaos.

"What is it?" he demanded, irritably. Rawles had upset his calculations to the extent of seven or eight hundred dollars.

"I came to report h'an h'unfortunate condition h'among the servants," said Rawles, stiffening as his responsibility became more and more weighty. He had relaxed temporarily upon entering the room.

"What's the trouble?"

"The trouble's h'ended, sir."

"Then why bother me about it?"

"I thought it would be well for you to know, sir. The servants was going to ask for 'igher wages today, sir."

"You say they were going to ask? Aren't they?" And Monty's eyes lighted up at the thought of new possibilities.

"I convinced them, sir, as how they were getting good pay as it is, sir, and that they ought to be satisfied. They'd be a long time finding a better place, and as good wages. They 'aven't been with you a week, and here they are strikin' for more pay. Really, sir, these American servants——"

"Rawles, that'll do!" exploded Monty. The butler's chin went up and his cheeks grew redder than ever.

"I beg pardon, sir," he gasped, with a respectful but injured air.

"Rawles, you will kindly not interfere in such matters again. It is not only the privilege, but the duty of every American to strike for higher pay whenever he feels like it, and I want it distinctly understood that I am heartily in favor of their attitude. You will kindly go back and tell them that after a reasonable length of service their wiges—I mean wages—shall be increased. And don't meddle again, Rawles."

Last that afternoon Brewster dropped in at Mrs. DeMille's to talk over plans for the next dinner. He realized that in no other way could he squander his money with a better chance of getting its worth than by throwing himself bodily into society. It went easily, and there could be only one asset arising from it in the end—his own sense of disgust.

"So glad to see you, Monty," greeted Mrs. Dan, glowingly, coming in with a rush. "Come upstairs and I'll give you some tea and a cigarette. I'm not at home to anybody."

"That's very good of you, Mrs. Dan," said he, as they mounted the stairs. "I don't know what I'd do without your help." He was thinking how pretty she was.

"You'd be richer, at any rate," turning to smile upon him from the landing. "I was in tears half the night, Monty, over that glass screen," she said, after finding a comfortable place among the cushions of a divan. Brewster dropped into a roomy, lazy chair in front of her and handed her a cigarette, as he responded carelessly:

"It amounted to nothing. Of course, it was very annoying that it should happen while the guests were still there." Then he added, gravely, "In strict confidence, I had planned to have it fall just as we were pushing back our chairs, but the confounded think disappointed me. That's the trouble with these automatic climaxes; they usually hang fire. It was to have been a sort of Fall of Babylon effect, you know."

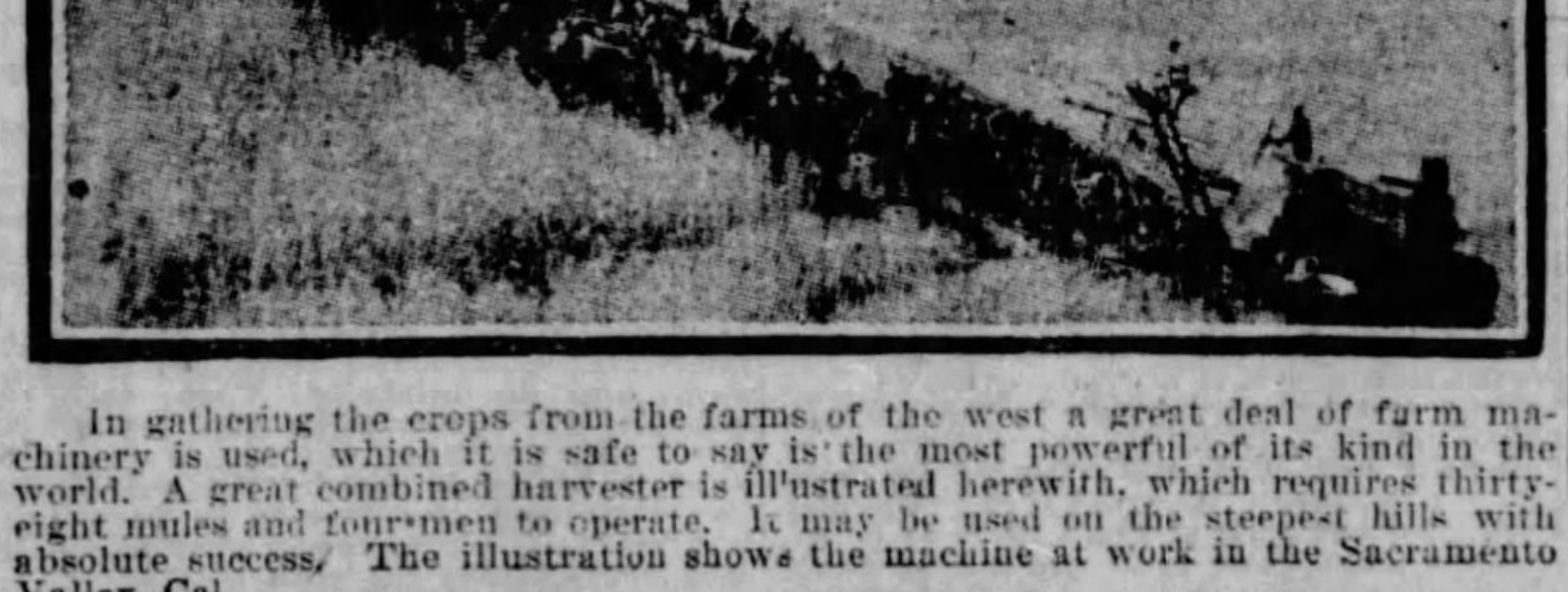
"Splendid! But like Babylon, it fell at the wrong time."

For a lively quarter of an hour they discussed people about town, liberally approving the slandered and denouncing the slanderers. A still busier quarter of an hour ensued when together they made up the list of dinner guests. He moved a little writing table up to the divan, and she looked on eagerly while he wrote down the names she suggested after many puckerings of her fair, aristocratic brow,

CURIOUS GROUPS AT PRAYER.

They chant a litany which begins: "For the palace that lies desolate," the response to which is, "We sit in solitude and mourn." The stones of the "wailing place" of the Jews in Jerusalem have heard these words for centuries. The celebrated wall is fifty-two feet long and fifty-six feet high. Hugh blocks of stone compose the nine lower courses, none of which is smoothed. Topping these are fifteen layers of smaller stones. Here those of the faith bewail the fall of Jerusalem. Late each Friday afternoon and on festival days one may see a picturesque line of figures against the wall kissing the stones and weeping.

WHOLESALE FARMING IN THE WEST.



In gathering the crops from the farms of the west a great deal of farm machinery is used, which it is safe to say is the most powerful of its kind in the world. A great combined harvester is illustrated herewith, which requires thirty-eight mules and four men to operate. It may be used on the steepest hills with absolute success. The illustration shows the machine at work in the Sacramento Valley, Cal.

WORLD'S LARGEST RAILWAY STATION.

We read fascinating advertisements about the biggest railway station of the world sometimes in periodicals and again in brightly colored folders. One of the largest and at the same time most unfamiliar of these "biggest" stations is located at Bombay. The Victoria Station terminus of the Great Indian Peninsular Railroad stands in a conspicuous place. The architectural style is Italian Gothic, with certain Oriental modifications in the domes. It cost $1,500,000 and was completed in 1888. It is one of the handsomest buildings in Bombay, and the finest railway station in India, if not in any country.

and then drew lines through them when she changed her mind. Mrs. Dan DeMille handled her people without gloves in making up Monty's list. The dinners were not hers, and she could afford to do as she pleased with his; he was broad and tall and she was not slow to see that he was indifferent. He did not care who the guests were, or how they came; he merely wished to make sure of their presence. His only blunder was rather diffident recommendation that Barbara Drew be asked again. If he observed that Mrs. Dan's head sank a little closer to the paper, he attached no importance to the movement; he could not see that her eyes grew narrower, and he paid not attention to the little catch in her breath.

"Wouldn't that be a little—just a little pronounced?" she asked, lightly enough.

"You mean—that people might talk?"

"She might feel conspicuously present."

"Do you think so? We are such good friends, you know."

"Of course, if you'd like to have her," slowly and doubtfully, "why, put her name down. But you evidently haven't seen that." Mrs. Dan pointed to a copy of the Trumpet which lay on the table.

When he had handed her the paper she said, "'The Censor' is growing facetious at your expense."

"I am getting on in society with a vengeance if that ass starts in to write about me. Listen to this"—she had pointed out to him the obnoxious paragraph—"'If Brewster Drew a diamond flush, do you suppose he'd catch the queen? And if he caught her, how long do you think she'd remain Drew? Or, if she Drew Brewster, would she be willing to learn such a game as Monte?'"

The next morning a writer who signed himself "The Censor" got a thrashing and one Montgomery Brewster had his name in the papers, surrounded by fulsome words of praise.

(To Be Continued.)

ENGINEER'S LAST RUN

His Story of How He Lived His Life All Over in a Flash.

"Drowning is not the only experience that causes a man to read his own biography in the flash of a second," said F. C. Roberts, a locomotive engineer.

"I was running on the passenger trains between Atlanta and Mason several years ago, and I was to meet the north-bound train at a certain station on the road. Well, it was all my fault. I had not slept any for five nights, and the only rest I had was in my cab. The last stop that we made before the experience of which I speak, the fireman had to wake me up when the signal to go ahead was received. I had gone to sleep in my cab.

"As we approached the next station the conductor may have signaled me, as he claimed he did, but we dashed through the town at about 50 miles an hour before I heard the down brakes signal. The minute I heard it I saw the headlight of the north-bound train less than 300 yards away, coming around a curve. I threw on the air brakes and reversed, but it all looked too late. The fireman jumped, but I was paralyzed. The two great engines, one bearing a special train, rushed together like angry bulls, and I was frozen there, and while those trains rushed together, I saw every incident of my life just as plainly as the day it happened. That's all I know about it.

"They took me to the hospital, and nine days later I woke up after a spell of brain fever. The trains stopped so close together that the pilots were sprung out of place, but otherwise there was no damage. They had to get a new engineer before my train pulled out, though, and that was the last time I ever pulled a throttle."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

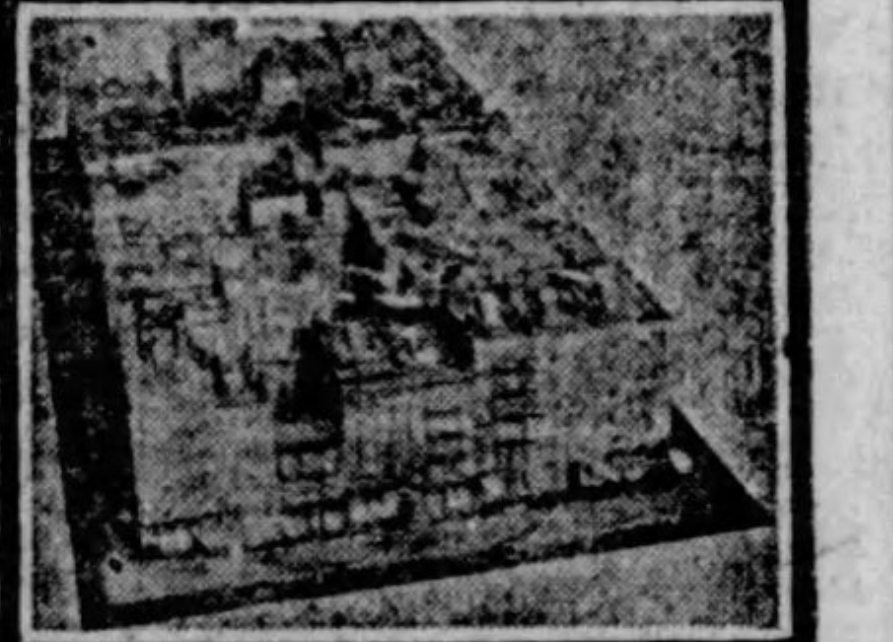
BAGS FOR FINE FROCKS.

One of the most useful articles is a combined skirt hanger and bag for the dainty dancing frock. Delicately flowered dimities and lawns are most suitable, and three widths of wide material or four of narrow are required. The bag should be a few inches longer than the gown. If the bag is flowered in pink roses, then sew a narrow ruffle of pink along the bottom as on a skirt, and line the inside of the top to the band for the drawstring with pink lawn, stitching a combination of this lining down for a band, says the Chicago News. When a pink ribbon is run through each side of the bag and tied in bows, the gathered top will form a dainty little pink ruffle, two inches deep.

Next take a wooden or wire skirt hanger, and baste in place around it enough cotton batting to make a wadding. Cover this with shirred pink ribbon or a strip of silk gathered on each edge with a piece left beyond the gathers to form a ruffle, and then tie a pink bow in the middle. The hook and handle are twisted around with ribbon and a bow at the top finishes the work, unless the maker wishes to add a few little sachet bags on ribbon ends, into which the owner of the bag may tuck her favorite sachet.

MINIATURE CITY BLOCK.

The congestion of the population in the east side of New York is, of course, greater than in any other spot in the world. The man in the street cannot realize how thickly populated these blocks



actually are by looking at the exterior. An exact reproduction of one of the most crowded of these blocks has been made in miniature, which gives an excellent idea of their crowded condition. A photograph of the model is reproduced herewith. It has been used by the tenement house commission of New York to call attention to the need of better laws for regulating the construction of tenement properties.

DILUTION EXTRAORDINARY

A member of the French academy reported that 25 experiments on animals showed each time that poisoned blood is active even after dilution one trillion one million times. The strength of the average homeopathic dose is from about the third to the sixth decimal. This demonstrates that thise who say that there is no medicine in a homeopathic dose betray ignorance.

I Cure Women
OF FEMALE DISEASE AND PILES

I Will Cure You So That You Should Stay Cured—Women No Longer Need Submit to Embarassing Examinations and Big Doctor Bills.

To Show Good Faith and to Prove to You That I Can Cure You I Will Send Free a Package of My Remedy to Every Sufferer.

I hold the secret of a discovery which has seldom failed to cure women of piles or female weakness. Falling of the womb, painful menstrual periods, leucorrhea, granulation, ulceration, etc., are very readily cured by my treatment.

I now offer this priceless secret to the women of America, believing that it will effect a cure in almost any case, no matter how long you have suffered or how many doctors have failed.

I do not ask any sufferer to take my unsupported word for this, so will send you some of the medicine free. If you will send me your name and address I will mail you a trial package absolutely free, which will show you that you can be cured. Do not suffer another day but just sit down and write me for it right now.

Mrs. Cora B. Miller, Box No. 107, Kokomo, Ind.

"MY GIRL"

ELIZABETH AYRES.

Do you know My Girl? No? Well, that is your loss. It's a loss to anyone not to know My Girl, but then, after all, I wouldn't want to go shares with too many, because I'm the lucky fellow that has her and she's My Girl—all mine.

Yes, we're married, been married more than a year. It was Hallowe'en when we were married. We got engaged in the summer out by the river. I know just the time and the place and the spot—I can't forget it. I had a photograph made of the place where we got engaged, and gave it to My Girl for a wedding present. It's framed and hanging on the wall in our parlor. My Girl looks at it pretty often and when she looks she gets dimples and the color of a rose in her cheeks. She says it reminds her of the day she was first real happy. I feel that way about it myself.

We're not stylish people and we didn't have a stylish wedding. It was a happen-so wedding. It happened so because we wanted it to and we didn't have to ask anyone except ourselves. The day of Hallowe'en, about twenty years ago, My Girl came into the world and made it better. She said if we were married on that day we could always celebrate both anniversaries together, which would make it much cheaper. Isn't she the wise one?

We commenced housekeeping in two rooms and I had just seven dollars left after I gave the minister two-fifty. Did I get nervous because the bank was close to an assignment? Not me, I had My Girl and she knew the worst. She made that seven dollars last until next salary day and that was more than a week. We went to two shows beside.

The best part of the shows was going home after they were over. You see we had a real home to go to, though it was only two rooms. After I unlocked the door, My Girl would walk in and look around like it was a Vanderbilt palace. Then she'd look at me like I was Van himself and—well, I knew what to do and I did it. My Girl didn't care if her hair did get frowsy and her hat knocked crooked.

Happy? Well, some!

One night we went down town for a walk and we came to a church where there was to be a wedding, one of those real stylish weddings like My Girl and I didn't have. As soon as My Girl saw what was going on, she got excited.

"Let's go," she said.

"It's your funeral," said I.

She promenaded through the canvas tunnel as if she was the wedding herself. I believe she thought she was. I joined the procession. Inside, a young fellow, conspicuously chesty with a bulging, white shirt front, offered her his arm. She took it exactly as if she had been raised on a full-dress arm.

THE PLACE WHERE WE GOT ENGAGED.

"Where do you wish to go," said she.

"Down with the guests," said My Girl, composed and airy.

She swept down the aisle, every sail to the wind, while I—still followed the procession.

"Sure you're in the right pew, Mrs. Vanderbilt?" I whispered behind my hand when we were settled.

"Certainly," she whispered back. "I know how to act at swell weddings."

She had me scared before it was over. When the bride, all in white, with her cheeks as pink as the gardens of posies her maids carried, was standing in front of the parson with her young man, and the organ was playing soft, trembly music, I felt My Girl crowd up to my shoulder and keep crowding closer. I looked down at her sideways, and saw big tears rolling down her cheeks. She was crying!

"What it is, My Girl?" I whispered.

She shook her head, and went on rolling out tears like a fountain.

I bent low. "My Girl," I whispered again, ready to fight if anyone had hurt her, "what it is?"

"Keep still," she whispered back, very choky, "I'm so happy because the bride's going to be happy just like I'm happy."

"If you have so many happys what are you crying for?" I asked, trying to keep a straight face.

"I'm not, I'm laughing," she answered, indignant.

Did you ever hear such a dream?

She knew I was holding back a large smile, and she moved away from my arm.

"If you try to leave me," I said, "I'll hold you before all these people. You don't have to pay rent to stay."

Then she came up closer, and had a comfortable cry against my shoulder until the service was over.

I whistled the wedding march all the way home. My Girl was very quiet and semed to be thinking thoughts, but when she walked into the Vanderbilt palace, she was as much of a high-stepper as ever. She thought over her hat when she took it off and stabbed the pins into it, and she thought some more over her hair when she gave it little dabs and jabs and made herself pretty enough to be a scandal. I was getting nervous. She almost always talks. At last she came out of her trance.

"Oh, Teddy—" My name is John, but she likes to call me Teddy, and I let her, because I'm the one she obeys. "Oh, Teddy," she said with a sigh five feet and two inches long, just the length of My Girl, "I wish every girl could be married."

"There, it was out, and we both felt better.

"Come where you belong, Mrs. Vanderbilt," I told her, "right here next to my vest buttons." I didn't have to send her an engraved invitation.

What I started to tell in the beginning was about our first anniversary celebration. I came near seeing trouble that night, having a case of forgetting. I knew My Girl wanted a house of her own. "Just a little one for a cent, Teddy," she said. "These two rooms couldn't be better, but we ought to be buying a home with the rent we are paying."

My Girl's always right, and I commenced to do some thinking, never saying a word to her of the plans buzzing around in my mind. One reason was because I didn't want her to try to live any closer so as to help save money, and the other reason was because I wanted to surprise her.

Somebody must have told. In less than a week after I got busy thinking, I found the city was populated mostly with real estate men, all with houses to sell on easy payments, and it was not long before one of those brotherly fellows with property he was giving away—for a consideration—had me on his list, making easy payments. The easiest came hard. Perhaps you know how it is yourself with the rent going on and you wanting to give the girl every comfort.

"Give it up," says I when it was the hardest. "Not me," says I, "My Girl wants a home of her own and she's going to have it."

I wanted it fixed so I could give her the deed for that twin anniversary of ours. Things began to come my way better and I knew I had turned the corner of easy street and was traveling along toward a house with my name on the doorplate. "The house is surely mine." I said to myself, feeling as if I had fenced in a large slice of the earth.

"Do you know what day this is?" My Girl said, the morning of the night doings were going to be done.

"Sure," said I grinning until the corners of my mouth tickled my ears, "It's the day of the deed," I thought to myself.

Forget? I forgot everything except that piece of paper. Anniversaries, birthdays—nothing at all—it was nothing but the deed and home, sweet home, for My Girl. I must have acted as queer as I felt. My Girl looked at me puzzled and said, "Aren't you well, Teddy?"

"Never was better," I told her, with that foolish grin parting my face.

It was a close call, but I got away without telling, though I had to run at the last.

"Come home early tonight, there's going to be a celebration," My Girl called down the stairway.

"I should think there was," said I, calling back. Then I galloped.

Of course I was late that night, having legal business to attend to, but I had the deed burning my pocket and the world was mine.

It was chilly weather at our house. No girl in sight and the lights turned low. I found a crumpled heap on the bed. It was My Girl, feeling misery. When she saw me she stood up like one of those "Unhand me, villain!" girls in the show.

"John," she began. It was up to me to shiver when she said "John" like that. "I know you forgot this is my birthday and our first wedding anniversary," she went on. "The supper is cold and—and—you've broken my heart. Did you or did you not forget?"

I told her the worst.

"I did," said I. Then I made a dramatic climax. "I forgot everything but this," I said, pushing the deed into her hands.

Say, you should have seen her when she found out what it was!

"Is it real," she said in a weak, little voice.

"Yes, Mrs. Vanderbilt," I told her. "I always give away a house and lot every Hallowe'en at seven p. m. This is for you. Will you permit me to occupy a humble corner in it? I won't take up much room."

I say again you should have seen her. Maybe I've been happy before but never like this. My Girl came straight for me. I stood my ground like a man and never called for help.

She stopped and put out her hands.

"Come where you belong, Mrs. Vanderbilt," I said, "right here against my vest buttons."

My Girl told a shameless lie with her funny little nose burrowed in my breast pocket.

"Honestly, Teddy," she had the face to say. "I wasn't angry because you came home late. I was just feeling happy."

Isn't she great?

$500 REWARD FOR WOMEN WHO CANNOT BE CURED

Backed up by over a third of a century of remarkable and uniform cures, a record such as no other remedy for the diseases and weaknesses peculiar to women ever attained, the proprietors and makers of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription now feel fully warranted in offering to pay $500 in legal money of the United States for any case of Leucorrhea, Female Weakness, Prolapsus, or Falling of Womb, which they cannot cure. All they ask is a fair and reasonable trial of their means of cure.

No other medicine than Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription could possibly "win out," as the saying goes, on such a proposition; but they know whereof they speak. They have the most remarkable record of cures made by this world-famed remedy ever placed to the credit of any preparation especially designed for the cure of woman's peculiar ailments. This wonderful remedy, therefore, stands absolutely alone as the only one possessed of such unrivaled properties as to fully warrant its makers in publishing the remarkable offer above made in the utmost good faith.

"A short time ago I was almost dead with nervous prostration, general debility and female weakness," writes Mrs. Loretto Webster, of 317 Virginia Ave., Lexington, Ky., Worthy Treasurer, Independent Order of Good Templars, "Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription was recommended to me as a sure cure and I found this to be true, for I obtained splendid results, securing fine health. Women ought to be grateful to think there is one safe and sure cure offered to them for their troubles. I advise every sick and suffering woman to stop spending money and wasting time with doctors' prescriptions, when a few bottles of your remedy is sure to cure. I am the happy mother of two children, boy aged sixteen, and girl, eight years."

Do not permit the dealer to insult your intelligence by suggesting some other compound which he recommends as "just as good," because he makes it himself. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has stood the test of time and experience. Thousands speak well of it—because thousands have been cured by it.

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India Missionary, the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections; also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 847 Powers Block, Rochester, N. Y.

English Sentry for Burmese Idol.

In Pegu may be seen an English sentry keeping guard over a Burmese idol. The Burmese believe the idol is asleep, and that when he awakes the end of the world will come. The sentry is there to prevent anyone from entering the pagoda, which is his place of repose, and awakening him. His slumbers have lasted over 6,000 years.

THE JEWS IN THE COUNTRY

United States Third Among the Nations in Jewish Population.

The statistics gathered for the "American Jewish Year Book," covering the year from September 22, 1903, to September 9, 1904, place the Jewish population of this country at 1,127,268, and with this population the United States ranks third among the nations of the world in respect to the number of Jews within its borders. Russia is credited with a population of 5,189,401 Jews, Austria-Hungary with 2,071,254, Germany with 586,948, Turkey with 350,000, the British Empire with 276,614, Abyssinia with 120,000, and France with 80,000 on the continent and 102,132 in Algeria and Tunis. The number of Jews in the world is put at 10,671,832, or 1,000,000 more than was the total number of persons in the United States according to the census of 1820. Canada and British Columbia have attracted but a small Jewish immigration, there being but 25,000 Jews in them now. The Jew is not an agriculturist, and he does not seek independence on the farm.

In 1818 Mordecai M. Noah estimated the Jewish population of this country at 3,000. In 1848 it was estimated at 50,000, or 35,000 more than in 1840, and in 1880 it was figured to be 230,257, and the enormous rate of increase which has resulted in the present great population shows no signs of abatement.

There are Jews in every state and territory, but the year book estimates that fully 500,000 of those now here are resident in New York state, and of course the vast bulk of these are in this city and on Manhattan Island. These states are credited with having 10,000 or more Jews among their people:

California	28,000
Illinois	75,000
Indiana	25,000
Kentucky	12,000
Louisiana	12,000
Maryland	26,500
Massachusetts	60,000
Minnesota	10,000
Missouri	50,000
New Jersey	25,000
New York	505,000
Ohio	50,000
Pennsylvania	95,000
Tennessee	10,000
Texas	15,000
Virginia	15,000
Wisconsin	15,000

After these figures, it is surprising to find but 20 Jews in the Hawaiian Islands. It is estimated that there are 100 Jews in Porto Rico, and no more in the Philippines. Perhaps the fact that the Spanish merchant class is reputed to be more acute in business transactions than the traders of any other nation may explain this small representation of the Jews in these islands. Of the states in the union Idaho and Nevada are credited with 300 Jews each, while Vermont contains but 700 and Delaware but 928.

In Palestine there are estimated to be 78,000 Jews, according to a calculation made for the "Verein fur judische Statisik." Thus two states in the union have a greater Jewish population than the Promised Land. The immigration figures for 1903 show that in 1902-03 58,079 Jews entered the port of New York, of whom 30,536 were Russians, 18,113 Austrians, 8,314 Roumanians, 527 Germans, 271 Turks, 233 English, 35 Dutch, 28 French, 12 Swedes, 5 Scotch and 5 South Americans.

From August 27, 1902, to August 25, 1903, 24 synagogues were dedicated in the United States in 14 states. In the same period 16 hospitals, homes and other institutions were opened. The list of decorations, honors and distinctions awarded in the same years to Jews is a long one, and 12½ pages are necessary to record the bequests and gifts of 500 or more made by Jews or to Jewish institutions.

Seventy-four publications are listed as Jewish periodicals, and, in addition to these, six year books are published annually.—Washington Star.

MARRIAGE LAW IN GEORGIA LONG AGO

Is there an old dead letter law on the statutes of Georgia requiring a man to give a bond for $850, with costs added, before a marriage license can be issued to him? This is a question that is being debated in certain quarters, and to solve which prominent attorneys are delving into the laws of the state. As late as 1850 such a law was enforced in Richmond county. The bonds up to this year are on record in the office of Ordinary A. R. Walton. After 1850 they do not appear. The interesting question now is, was this law repealed? There are those who think not. Others believe it was repealed. To satisfy their curiosity attorneys of the city are endeavoring to find out the truth. If not repealed it is still a law, although in disuse for over half a century. The bond was given to the ordinary, signed by two sureties, to guarantee him that the applicant for license was able to care for a wife for a year. The sureties on all these bonds waived legal cause to obstruct such a marriage, as it was the business of the ordinary to satisfy himself on this line.—Augusta (Ga.) Chronicle.

SHAMROCK POTATOES.

Potatoes are a staple article of food in Ireland, and the triple leaf shamrock is the national emblem. The accompanying illustration, which fairly suggests the

form of a shamrock conventionally treated, showing three leaflets with stem complete, is in reality that of a potato grown in the County Kildare, Ireland.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price, 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

SERVIA'S CROWN.

Behold here the crown of the king of Servia, recently placed on his head at Belgrade. When one recalls the murders which opened the way to the present ruler, the crown is worth studying. You may moralize over it, which would take you back to the dim past when kingship first dawned. You may speculate over it

and wonder whether in the far future there will be no kings at all or nothing but kings. But these points are merely ideas. The crown is an actual fact, an ornament which is a combination of heraldry and hattery. As such, the average woman would be interested to know how much it cost, what went toward its making, how much it weighs and whether the king put it on straight. It is to be regretted that these facts are not at hand. Still a view of the crown is not without a lively interest.

The Farmstead

Questions for Answers.

The following questions are submitted to readers to answer. We do this in the hope of getting the results of actual and successful experience, which will be the most valuable answers possible:

Can some one tell me if my white leghorn pullets, hatched April 1, will moult before they lay this fall? If so, is now the time to starve them for two weeks to hasten their losing their feathers? They are just beginning to grow their combs.

Do young chickens, raised in the late spring and early summer always moult the first year?—J., Merced, Cala.

One of my neighbors had a cow dehorned and it bled so badly they were afraid it would bleed to death. They used soot, scrapings of sole leather, tar and spider webs. Would turpentine have been good or not, or would it have been detrimental to the cow?—L., Cattskill, N. Y.

Will some reader of The Blade, who has had experience with raspberries, please tell me which is the best and most productive black cap variety for the main crop?—R., Zionville, N. C.

I have a horse that is getting poorer every day. He seems to feel all right, but keeps getting thinner and if I turn him on pasture his lips and jaws all swell up. Will some one please tell me, through your valuable paper, what ails him and also a remedy that will cure his disease?—M., Ophir, Ore.

I have a horse that has a very bad swelling on his left hind leg, just above the ankle. There is a knot on the leader which is very hard. He is not lame to any great extent, but occasionally gets very lame. Will some one please tell me what the trouble is and a remedy for it?—W., Shelbyville, Tenn.

What is the best remedy for scours and overheat in horses? A very prompt reply will be very much appreciated.—B., South Bend, Ind.

What is the proper method of caring for a large bed of asparagus during the fall and winter?—G., Shelby, O.

How can I keep my plot of Bermuda Grass from being winter-killed?—W., Ardner, Okla.

Will not some friend among The Blade farmers give me a formula for a healing salve to be used on farm animals, which have had minor accidents and injuries?—D., Burlington, Ia.

I wish some reader of The Blade would tell me what lumpy-jaw on cattle is like. Give a description of the disease and the symptoms as it is coming on, and the final result. Does it affect the milk, and is it considered contagious?—G., Otsego, Mich.

That Cabbage Worm.

Editor Farmstead: I would like to have all the information you can give me concerning the so-called cabbage snake that is being found in cabbage this year. Quite a number of our neighbors have found them, and it is generally supposed that the result will be fatal if one should be eaten, although people have eaten cabbage all summer, and no deaths have occurred in this locality; but we read in the newspapers of deaths occurring in other counties from the same cause.—W., Dewey, Mo.

Your letter above was addressed to the Question Bureau, and shows that you do not read the Farmstead department. All questions sent to The Blade, no matter to what department they may be addressed, are handed to the department to which they belong. The above question belongs to this department; hence the editor of the Question Bureau promptly handed it over. He says he has "enough troubles of his own, without shouldering those of the Farmstead editor"—in which he is perfectly right.

A year ago we published an inquiry about this worm, from Tennessee. We sent a letter to the Department of Agriculture about it, and published the reply. This year we had a similar inquiry from the same state, which we answered in the Farmstead of Weekly Blade of Aug. 25 of this year, that of Sept. 8, and we think later numbers. You must read your paper. We can not reproduce articles printed such a short time ago.

Liquid Fertilizer.

Editor Farmstead: Set a barrel, as if to leach ashes for soap making; fill it with good cow or sheep manure and leach it. But you will be likely to kill all your plants by using it too strong unless you are an expert. The large seed and plant houses sell "flower food" and the like to be dissolved in water and applied according to the printed directions on the box. This is easier for you and safer for the plants.

Make a potting soil by mixing a third each of good cow manure free from litter, sand and garden soil worked and turned till fine and uniform and shift your plants into a fresh pot of it every year or two and you will do very well without much liquid manure.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

To Remove Proud Flesh.

Editor Farmstead: Tell G., of Oconomowoc, Wis., to take carbolic acid one part, to eight parts of water, and apply with a syringe to kill the proud flesh on his horse. Don't be afraid to use it freely, and it will surely do the work. I have tried it several times and know what it will do. Then when your horse gets well, pull down your barbed wire, load it in your wagon, take it to Lake Michigan, put it into a boat, take it out two miles on the lake and dump it overboard.—G., Otsego, Mich.

Editor Farmstead: If the subscriber who wishes to cure proud flesh will cover the place with all the dry wheat flour that will stick to it or bind the flour on with a bandage, the flour keeps the air away and it heals. Good for man or beast, and the flour causes no pain.—M., Durand, Mich.

Editor Farmstead:—I see that G., of Oconomowoc, Wis., asked how to remove proud flesh from his colt. If he will take a piece of alum, lay it on the top of a hot stove and let it cook as long as it bubbles, then let it remain a few moments longer, so as to be sure it is thoroughly cooked, then when cold pulverize it and lay it on the sore—if it has proud flesh it will not smart. If there is no proud flesh it will smart, but will do the sore no harm. It is a sure cure and alum is harmless. If he cannot get alum try sugar; lay that on raw. When I say "hot stove" I mean hot enough to boil the alum.—L., Catskill, N. Y.

Editor Farmstead:—In reply to G., of Oconomowoc, Wis., requesting a recipe for proud flesh in a cut, tell him to take pure rosin, pound it very fine, fill the cut full at night, and bind tight with a cloth. The next morning unbind, and he will find the rosin is in a solid. Then take a straw and pry the rosin out, and he will find it covered with the proud flesh. Then wash with soft water and soap and fill again with rosin. Repeat this twice a day and it will make a complete cure. It is the best remedy for cuts. No matter how much proud flesh there is the second application will remove it all. If every reader would paste this in his hat he would always have a cure for any kind of cut on man or beast. I have read much valuable information from the Farmstead, and will return such favors when by actual test I know they are good—D., Winterfield, Mich.

Editor Farmstead:—If G., of Oconomowoc, Wis., will dissolve one teaspoonful of sugar of lead in half cupful of water and wash the proud flesh on his horse a few times it will cure it—R., Correctionville, Iowa.

Editor Farmstead:—For proud flesh the following has been proved and is highly recommended: Take the white of an egg, 1 teaspoonful of camphor, a piece of bluestone the size of a hickory nut; put in a bottle and let the whole dissolve. Before using shake well and apply twice or three times a day.—G., Allegheny, Penn.

Trimming Trees.

Editor Farmstead: To S., of Ashtabula, O.: To go at an old, neglected apple tree and cut off limbs enough to make ¼ cord of stove wood, as some do (and I have done it myself), is a very doubtful proceeding. The great scars where the large branches come off may never heal, and the tree often seems to get old all at once. The farmer with the average number of irons in the fire, intends to trim his trees, but somehow it doesn't get done, and it runs along year after year. Then when he finally trims, the trees get a going over, and no mistake. Then, too, the removal of large limbs may let in the sun upon parts of the trunk that are used to being in shade; the sun scalds the bark and the tree is in very poor condition. Trees never pruned at all are much better off than these.

On the other hand, young trees looked over every year or oftener need have only a little cut off at once, and it makes no great difference when it is done. As the saying is, "the time to trim is when your knife is sharp."

If large limbs must be cut, it is best done in early spring.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

Remedy for Scratches.

Editor Farmstead:—I often see in the Farmstead a remedy wanted for scratches. I had a very fine horse that had the scratches for over a year. I tried remedies I had used before with success and had two veterinaries doctor him, but could not cure him. I saw in The Blade a remedy given by a retired physician for shingles. I thought if it was good for shingles it was good scratches. I tried it, and it cured my horse completely inside of two weeks, and he stayed cured. It is this:

Two ounces of glycerine and 20 drops of carbolic acid, mixed. Rub on two or three times a day, and give the horse a small dose of sulphur and cream of tartar two or three times during the treatment.—L., Binghamton, N. Y.

Deep Plowing.

Editor Farmstead:—To B., of Gallipolis, O.: Deep plowing is not always the best. It is often the worst. Here in this section, on the "hill land," the arable soil is about six inches deep. Then comes a solid, yellow clay subsoil, and to turn the fine surface soil into the bottom of a deep furrow and bring up the tough, raw clay to the top, is not good. The ground is right side up to begin with, and if, by means of a magic wand or the like, you could make sod and weeds disappear root and branch, you would better not plow at all. The drag would make a seed bed. There used to be a notion in these parts that to plow up clay in the fall was good, as the frost would fine it, and so it will, but if worked a bit too wet it will stick together again, and you have a lot of fragments of sun-dried brick. There is not much doing in frozen subsoil of late years. I have garden ground unplowed for 15 to 20 years and never stirred more than an inch or two deep in that time, unless in digging long parsnips, etc., now and then, may be called culture, and there is nothing the matter with it so far. I think I can work it 1,000 years without plowing.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

Butter Color.

Editor Farmstead.—To G., of Roaring Branch, Pa. Grate a carrot on a horse radish grater; add a little hot water put into a cloth, and wring out the juice into the cream in the churn. (Some say feed the carrots to the cows.) We never tested the last, but the first makes good coloring stuff. A tree of South America, the Bixa orellana, bears red berries, which are thrown into water and the red flesh rubbed off them; then the pulp is salted and dried. This, under the name of annatto, used to be sold for coloring cheese and butter, and would be again, no doubt, if people should demand it. It is perfectly harmless.

The butter color now used in these parts bears the imprint of a firm of aniline dye manufacturers. It may or may not contain aniline. One inclines to suspect it does; but it is my impression that aniline which is derived from coal tar or petroleum is non-poisonous by itself. But you had better ask the question editor for a full explanation.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

Cinnamon Vine.

Editor Farmstead:—Please tell R., of Moran, Kan., that the cinnamon vine or Chinese yam (Dioscorea batata) is grown in vast quantities by the Chinese and Japanese for food. When first introduced into this country, it was expected to take the place of the potato, but it failed somehow to do so. The little bullets you mention, if taken off and planted this fall, will come up next spring and form new vines. Or they may be kept till spring and then be planted while the old root will grow again year after year. I remember that my father, in the time of the Chinese yam fever, paid $1 for two of these little bullets.—G., Arkport, N. Y.

Exporting Farm Products.

In bulletin No. 29 of the bureau of statistics, recently issued by the U. S. department of agriculture, on Methods and Routes for Exporting Farm Products, prepared by Mr. E. G. Ward, Jr., it is stated that fully 80 per cent of the agricultural exports of the United States consists of cotton, grain and grain products, and meat and meat products.

The bulk of the cotton surplus moves through the South Atlantic and Gulf ports, although there is some movement through more northerly Atlantic ports, and important shipments from Pacific coast ports to Japan.

The grain movement is still heavier through the Atlantic and through the Gulf ports. If, however, the wheat exports for the year ended June 30, 1904, are alone considered, it will be found that the Gulf ports outdistanced all competitors, Galveston handling over 50 per cent and New Orleans more than 20 per cent of all wheat passing through the important gateways of the Atlantic and Gulf. But as wheat exports were very light last year, amounting to only one-third of the shipments of the previous year, and but little more than one-tenth of those of 1902, it is highly improbable that the Gulf ports could maintain the relative importance thus acquired in the event of a large export movement, such as occurred in past years. Nevertheless, the increase in wheat exports through New Orleans and Galveston has, within recent years, been very rapid, whether viewed from a relative or an actual standpoint, and present conditions indicate that these cities will continue to occupy an important position in connection with the handling of the country's surplus grain. Galveston's increase has been so remarkable as to attract the attention of shippers from all parts of the country. Fourteen years ago this port had no standing whatever as an exporter of wheat. In fact, as late as 1897 the movement was very small, amounting only to about 3,500,000 bushels. Since then, however, shipments have increased so rapidly that the year ended June 30, 1904, witnessed a movement through Galveston of over 17,000,000 bushels, placing her in the position of being the only port on the Atlantic or Gulf coast whose exports for the fiscal year 1904 exceeded those of the year previous.

Corn continues to move much more heavily through the Atlantic than through the Gulf ports, and it is due to this fact that the former still claim the advantage of being the heaviest exporters of cereals.

The situation governing the export movement of grain on the Pacific coast is entirely different from that which controls the movement through Atlantic and Gulf ports. To a great extent the surplus grain of each state naturally seeks an outlet through the port or ports of its own state, and, although there is some rivalry between ports with regard to certain restricted areas, competition, as it is understood in the east, does not exist. Wheat and barley are the principal grains shipped, and they are destined chiefly for European markets, the United Kingdom being by far the heaviest purchaser. Shipments of wheat, though of considerable commercial importance, are small as compared with those from the Atlantic coast, but with barley shipments it is different. California is the greatest barley-producing state in the union, and, as her surplus crop is more than sufficient to meet foreign demands, San Francisco naturally becomes the gateway through which the bulk of barley exports move.

Meat and meat products are handled almost exclusively through the north and middle Atlantic ports, New York figuring most prominently in this connection. This is due to the fact that packing-house industries are, in the main, located in such localities as to make these ports more available, while the southern ports are as yet not so well equipped for handling this line of merchandise, particularly where artificial refrigeration is required.

The greatest concentration of surplus agricultural production, with the exception of the surplus cotton crop, occurs in the north central and northern part of the south central states. There are two general routes leading from this region to the seaboard, one known as the eastern route, and terminating at such cities as Boston, New York, Philadelphia and Baltimore; the other, known as the southern route, with outlets at Galveston, New Orleans, and other gulf ports.

The eastern route is far more convenient and accessible to exporters living in the northern part of this territory, while the same may be said of the southern route in connection with exporters living in the southern part. But there is a section between the two divisions from which merchandise is being shipped for export both east and south, and it is in this section that the transportation companies are constantly contending for supremacy.

The eastern route affords three ways by which merchandise can be transported from interior primary markets to the lake and rail; and third, by all water. Transportation is generally cheaper by lake and rail than by all rail, and still cheaper by all water. The all-water route, however, has within recent years become almost a negligible factor, while the other two routes are strong competitors, each procuring a large share of the east-bound movement. The southern route offers two methods of reaching the Gulf, one by the Mississippi river and its tributaries to New Orleans, and the other by rail to the different gulf ports. The river route has not, however, proved very successful, and the movement over it is unimportant as compared with the rail movement.

In the ocean transportation of agricultural exports, steam vessels are almost exclusively employed. A notable exception to this, however, is grain shipped from Pacific coast ports to European markets, which is carried almost exclusively in sailing vessels.

The ocean service offered exporters is twofold, consisting of vessels which ply between domestic and foreign ports at stated intervals and constituting what is known as a regular service, and vessels which have no regular ports of call and go from place to place at the option of the owners or persons authorized to regulate their movements, such vessels composing what is known as a tramp service.

To within quite recent times the tramp service handled the bulk of merchandise exported from this country. During the last few years, however, regular lines have been rapidly established at practically all principal ports, so that at the present time the importance of the regular service far exceeds that of the tramp. In some instances lines which give a regular service own no steamers of their own, but charter such boats as they are able to procure. This may not constitute a regular line so far as the ownership of the boats is implied, but from the standpoint of the shipper it amounts to the same thing. In a general way it may be stated that ports doing a large business rely very little upon a tramp service, the regular service being so much more satisfactory that it is at once established as soon as conditions warrant it.

"WHACKS"

And What They Mean.

When Old Mother Nature gives you a "Whack" remember "there's a reason" so try and say "thank you," then set about finding what you have done to demand the rebuke, and try and get back into line, for that's the happy place after all.

Curious how many highly organized people fail to appreciate and heed the first little, gentle "whacks" of the good old Dame, but go right along with the habit whatever it may be, that causes her disapproval. Whiskey, Tobacco, Coffee, Tea or other unnatural treatment of the body, until serious illness sets in or some chronic disease.

Some people seem to get on very well with those things for awhile, and Mother Nature apparently cares but little what they do.

Perhaps she has no particular plans for them and thinks it little use to waste time in their training.

There are people, however, who seem to be selected by Nature to "do things." The old Mother expects them to carry out some department of her great work. A portion of these selected ones oft and again seek to stimulate and then deaden the tool (the body) by some one or more of the drugs—Whiskey, Tobacco, Coffee, Tea, Morphine, etc.

You know all of these throw down the same class of alkaloids in Chemical analysis. They stimulate and then depress. They take from man or woman the power to do his or her best work.

After these people have drugged for a time, they get a hint, or mild "whack" to remind them that they have work to do, a mission to perform, and should be about the business, but are loafing along the wayside and become unfitted for the fame and fortune that waits for them if they but stick to the course and keep the body clear of obstructions so it can carry out the behests of the mind.

Sickness is a call to "come up higher." These hints came in various forms. It my be stomach trouble or bowels, heart, eyes, kidneys or general nervous prostration. You may depend upon it when a "whack" comes it's a warning to quit some abuse and do the right and fair thing with the body.

Perhaps it is coffee drinking that offends. That is one of the greatest causes of human disorder among Americans.

Now then if Mother Nature is gentle with you and only gives light, little "whacks" at first to attract attention, don't abuse her consideration, or she will soon hit you harder, sure.

And you may also be sure she will hit you very, very hard if you insist on following the way you have been going.

It seems hard work to give up a habit, and we try all sorts of plans to charge our ill feelings to some other cause than the real one.

Coffee drinkers when ill will attribute the trouble to bad food, malaria, overwork and what not, but they keep on being sick and gradually getting worse until they are finally forced to quit entirely, even the "only one cup a day." Then they begin to get better, and unless they have gone long enough to set up some fixed organic disease, they generally get entirely well.

It is easy to quit coffee at once and for all, by having well made Postum, with its rich, deep, seal brown color which comes to the beautiful golden brown when good cream is added, and the crisp snap of good, mild Java is there if the Postum has been boiled long enough to bring it out.

It pays to be well and happy for good old Mother Nature then sends us her blessings of many and various kinds and helps us to gain fame and fortune.

Strip off the handicaps, leave out the deadening habits, heed Mother Nature's hints, quit being a loser and become a winner. She will help you sure if you cut out the things that keep you back.

"There's a reason" and a profound one.

Look in each package for a copy of the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

Order Fulton Whiskey by Mail
From our old Kentucky distillery
We Pay Express Charges

Four full quart bottles of Fulton Whiskey either Rye or Bourbon, in plain wooden box by express prepaid for $3.00 or two gallons shipped in Myers' patent glass demijohns, securely packed in plain wooden box, express prepaid for $5.00. Most of our customers buy in our demijohns to save $1.00 on every two gallons ordered. Or, if you prefer,

Send No Money just have your bank or responsible merchant guarantee your account, and we will ship on 30 days credit. We make these terms to let you test the superior quality and guard against irresponsible persons and minors.

Fulton Whiskey is distilled in the "blue grass" country with unequaled natural advantages of climate, water, and grain for producing the kind of whiskey that has made Kentucky famous. It is aged in charred oak casks until free from fusel oil and assumes that exquisite bouquet, mellow flavor so entirely satisfying. Try it; you will make an agreeable discovery.

We regularly supply hospitals, physicians, select clubs, and families in almost every town in the U. S.

By buying directly from us, the sole owners of U. S. Registered Distillery No. 22, 6th District Kentucky, you don't pay profits to rectifiers, wholesalers, and retailers, and this explains how we can sell the best whiskey the world has ever known for such low prices.

We respectfully solicit a trial order and with shipments of two gallons or more, accompanied by payment, we will include gratis, two miniature bottles of Selected Reserve Stock Fulton for each gallon ordered. If not satisfactory return at our expense, and your money will be promptly refunded without question.

Orders from Colorado, Utah, Montana, Arizona, New Mexico, Nevada, Washington, Wyoming, Idaho, Oregon, and California, must call for six gallons, $15 by prepaid freight. Write for express terms.

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FULTON PURE WHISKEY
2 Gallons IN DEMIJOHNS FOR $5. Or 4 Full QUARTS $3.
MYERS PATENT

A LONG-FORGOTTEN CITY.

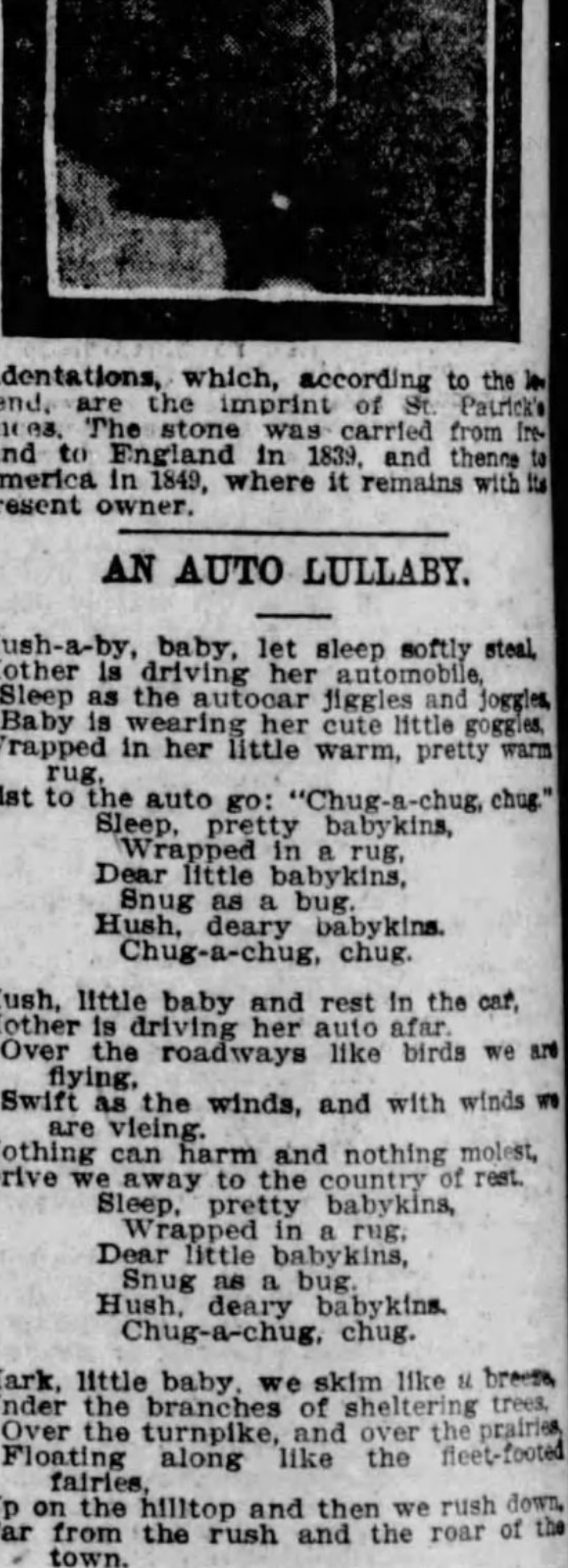
Gremada is the name of the modern city in Boeotia, Greece, which occupies the site of the ancient city of Tanagra. The old town was a rich and luxurious place, greatly renowned for the cock fights that were given there. It had the honor of being the birthplace of Corinna, the great poetess of the fifth century before Christ, and perpetuaaed her memory by a majestic tomb, on which she was represented five times crowned, in remembrance of the five victories which she had gained in the lyrical contests with Pindar. Despite this comparative celebrity it appeared destined to the eternal sleep of forgetfulness, when, after more than 22 centuries of silence, chance drew to it the attention of archaeologists.

In 1870 the inhabitants of the neighboring villages, while digging in their fields, exposed to view some tombs which the French have assigned to the nineteenth century before the Christian era. The discovery of these first sepulchers was the cause of excavations, during which a quantity of other tombs were discovered, all situated along the roads which led from the walls of Tanagra in the direction of Thebes, Chalcis, Harnia and Plataea.

Among this mass of tombs, belonging to several centuries, the most interest attaches to those of the fourth century before the Christian era, on account of their contents. It was in these particularly that the statuettes known today under the name of "Tanagra figurines" were for the most part discovered.

ST. PATRICK RELIC.

The above photograph was produced from a fac-simile of the original stone called "St. Patrick's Stone." It derives its name from the patron saint, which while in Ireland prayed so long and fervently for the deliverance from snakes, which were a plague in Ireland. He thus caused the



indentations, which, according to the legend, are the imprint of St. Patrick's knees. The stone was carried from Ireland to England in 1839, and thence to America in 1849, where it remains with its present owner.

AN AUTO LULLABY.

Hush-a-by, baby, let sleep softly steal,
Mother is driving her automobile,
Sleep as the autocar jiggles and joggles,
Baby is wearing her cute little goggles,
Wrapped in her little warm, pretty warm rug,
List to the auto go: "Chug-a-chug, chug."
Sleep, pretty babykins,
Wrapped in a rug,
Dear little babykins,
Snug as a bug.
Hush, deary babykins.
Chug-a-chug, chug.

Hush, little baby and rest in the car,
Mother is driving her auto afar.
Over the roadways like birds we are flying,
Swift as the winds, and with winds we are vieing.
Nothing can harm and nothing molest,
Drive we away to the country of rest.
Sleep, pretty babykins,
Wrapped in a rug,
Dear little babykins,
Snug as a bug.
Hush, deary babykins.
Chug-a-chug, chug.

Hark, little baby, we skim like a breeze,
Under the branches of sheltering trees,
Over the turnpike, and over the prairies,
Floating along like the fleet-footed fairies,
Up on the hilltop and then we rush down,
Far from the rush and the roar of the town.
Sleep, pretty babykins,
Wrapped in a rug,
Dear little babykins,
Snug as a bug.
Hush, deary babykins.
Chug-a-chug, chug.

A LAND RAT'S EXPLOITS.

"There were a lot of rats in the storage room of my stable," writes a citizen of Johannesburg, South Africa, "and we had great difficuty in getting at them. They were shy of all traps and did a tremendous lot of damage at night, lying quiet all day. At length I put in the room a square, tinlined box, about two feet deep, and in it placed some burned cheese. The rats immediately got interested in the cheese, climbed up the outside of the box, and, having got inside, could not ascend the slippery lining. In this way we killed a great many.

"One morning my children took a cat, who was a very good ratter, and placed it in the box, where there was already a good sized rat. The cat, instead of tackling the rat, appeared to make friends with it. They put their noses together and frisked around, but no harm was done, and eventually the cat jumped out, refusing to tackle the rat.

"The children then put in a keen dachshund, which immediately snapped at the rat and missed it. The rat ran around the box two or three times, dodging cleverly, and eventually, by climbing on the dog's back, adroitly jumped out of the box and escaped."—Chicago News.

HOMEOPATHIC POWER.

Natrum muriaticum, a homeopathic remedy, is common table salt. But in the process of dynamization, homeopathically, its particles are subdivided till they approach infinity. A German druggist once bet $50 that he could take a certain number of doses of it every day for a month, reasoning that in that time he would not take as much salt as could be held on the extreme point of a delicate penknife. But he had not calculated on the "power" of homeopathic doses. Before the month was half passed he willingly paid the bet. He had made a "proving" of natrum muriaticum and did not like it. "Affections of the inner head, headache as though a thousand little hammers were knocking at the brain, etc., is the way Guernsey gives it.

A Coming Financier.

Indulgent Father—That's a bright boy of mine, but he's liable to be spoiled. Every one gives him pennies. Well, sir (to the youngster), what do you expect of me now?

Bright Youngster—A dollar, papa, if you please.—Brooklyn Life.

STARK FRUIT BOOK shows in NATURAL COLORS and accurately describes 216 varieties of fruit. Send for our terms of distribution. We want more salesmen.—Stark Bro's, Louisiana, Mo.

Question Bureau

RULES.—1.—Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2.—Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions all on the same subject, but not different subjects. 3.—The editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give the address of any person or firm, nor about the reliability of any person or firm, nor where you can buy anything or sell anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4.—We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest and will not answer any questions concerning prices of old coins, stamps, etc. 5.—Don't ask replies by mail. If a question is of general interest to our readers, we will reply in print, but never by mail.

Christ's Ministry.

In the bureau there have been a number of replies which have given entirely new views of the Bible, as regards inspiration and historic value. It would seem, from you replies, that there is a school of educated Christians who do not accept the history as all genuine, and who do not regard the Scriptures as inspired except on matters of doctrine. Can you not print an article that will let us know what this new and evolutionary Christianity thinks? I applaud your frankness in not keeping silent on a matter of such vast importance to all Christians, no matter what denominational tag they wear.—A. C. G., White River Junction, Vermont.

You are quite right in assuming that there is a great change going on among intelligent Christians. They realize that honest, faithful criticism of the Bible can not injure true Christianity. As to your request, we reluctantly take space to print extracts from a sermon by Rev. Dr Wm. H. Ramsey, preached in the Church of the Messiah, at Louisville, Ky., on Oct. 9, 1904, less than four weeks ago, as given below. It was printed in the Courier-Journal of the next day. We give it because it gives an example of modern, twentieth century Christian belief. Dr. Ramsey took up the life of Jesus, and then devoted some time to St. John's gospel—the fourth gospel—which he believes to be founded mainly, if not wholly, on tradition. Dr. Ramsey said in part:

"It is a matter of supreme importance that the actual facts regarding Jesus and His teaching should be known, so far as these facts can be brought to light by the reverent and fearless scholarship of our age. The influence of Jesus will outlive all the traditional forms of Christianity. Some of the conclusions of modern New Testament scholarship are startling and revolutionary, and are destined to overthrow some long-cherished beliefs But such overthrow is inevitable anyway. The truths of modern science accepted by the masses of mankind are rendering it more and more impossible for intelligent people to believe in a religion based upon marvel and miracle, but the religion of Jesus, stripped of the elements of mythology that early gathered round it, will meet and satisfy the religious needs of an enlightened age. The pulpits have not to any great extent taken up the results of the historical criticism of the New Testament. The liberalism that we hear so much about now and then consists largely in not preaching certain old dogmas about sin and hell; it is a negative liberalism. What is needed is a positive statement of the larger truths and a reconstruction of theology based upon the new truths that have been discovered.

"What do we really know about Jesus, and what are the sources of our knowledge of His life and teaching? His name is barely mentioned by the great secular historians and writers of His age. Tacitus, Suetonius and Lucian refer to Christianity in terms of contempt. Philo, the greatest philosophic writer among the Jews, does not even mention His name, and Josephus barely mentions Him in a passage whose genuineness has been disputed. The so-called apocryphal gospels contain nothing but ridiculous and puerile stories of imaginary miracles of the boyhood of Jesus. Paul has nothing to say about the historic Jesus. So that we are shut up to the records in the gospel narratives as our only source of information regarding Jesus.

"What are these gospels? How did they come to be written? And what is their value as history? Modern historical scholarship has revolutionized the traditional beliefs about these gospels. The popular idea is that they were written by the men whose names they bear, and that they were related by men who saw and heard Jesus. This belief is completely overthrown by the work of New Testament scholarship.

"It is shown that for several generations all that existed was a body of floating traditions about the sayings and doings of Jesus. The early Christians thought of Jesus as the Hebrew Messiah and expected Him to return to earth in their generation, and put an end to the existing order of society. It was hardly worth their while to have a written life of Jesus. But after the destruction of Jerusalem and when the messianic hope began to fade, and the church began to be more fully organized, the need was felt for a definite account of Jesus and His teaching. A great many such accounts were written. Christianity was divided up into numerous sects, and each sect had its own version of the gospel. Among the earliest of these primitive gospels were the 'Gospel of the Hebrews' and the 'Gospel of Peter,' which set forth the version of Jesus' life and teaching accepted by the semi-Jewish Christians. Our first three gospels—Matthew, Mark and Luke—were compiled very largely from those earlier memoranda and were edited by men living early in the second century. They were composed out of materials that had been floating tradition for nearly a century. These gospels passed through a number of revisions, and were changed and added to by later hands.

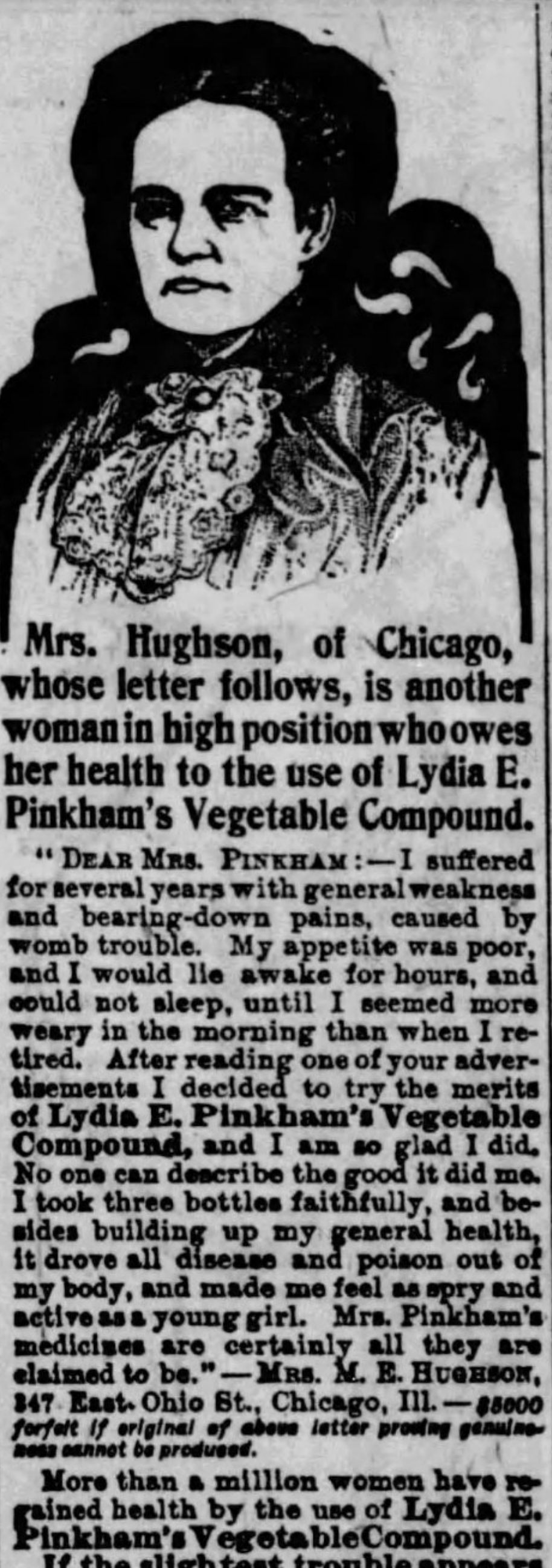
"The gospel according to Mark is believed to be nearer to the primitive tradition than any of the others. It is the simplest and most human of our gospels. Mark has nothing to say about a miraculous birth, and a large part of the last chapter is considered spurious by almost all the critics. There was a common tradition from which they all drew; but the writers added much that they had gathered from other sources. The introductory chapters of Matthew and Luke containing the stories of the miraculous birth of Jesus are now generally regarded as the work of later hands, inserted after the mythical transformation of Christianity was well under way. As able and conservative a scholar as Dr. A. C. Briggs admits that these legends lack historic probability.

"Of course, the Gospel narratives, arising in the way they did, cannot be expected to harmonize in all their statements. There are a great many things in them which no amount of ingenuity can reconcile with each other. They bear no marks of supernatural origin, but rather a great many decided marks of having been compiled by fallible men, whose knowledge was very limited. The first three Gospels confine the public life of Jesus to fifteen months, and out of that brief period we have accounts of the happenings of only about thirty-five days. Twelve-thirteenths of the ministry of Jesus is a complete blank. It is a very strange thing, if these writers were disciples of Jesus, how they should all have related the same events comprised within thirty-five days.

"The results of historical scholarship on the Fourth Gospel are even more startling. It is very generally agreed among scholars that this gospel has little or no historical value.

"All the progressive scholars, even within orthodoxy, are practically agreed that this gospel, could not have been written by John, the disciple. In both form and contents it is absolutely unlike other gospels. Instead of the beautifully simple and direct teachings, free from self-obtrusion and theological discussion that mark the teaching of Jesus in the other gospels, we have long theological discussions with Jewish doctors relating to the metaphysical question, about his own pre-existence and God-head. All the beautiful parables of Jesus are left out. "Instead of the freedom and sunshine of the hills, we have studious air of the nocturnal lamp." The period of the ministry of Jesus is made to cover three years instead of fifteen months, and the larger part of it is placed in Jerusalem, instead of in Galilee, as in the other gospels. There is no possibility of harmonizing these fundamental contradictions.

"The Fourth Gospel was probably written about A. D. 150 by an unknown writer to give support to certain theories about the person and work of Jesus which grew up during the second century. An able Presbyterian writer says of the Fourth Gospel, that its writer intended to place before the church a new conception of Jesus in the form of an imaginary history. He molds his material so as to present the kind of life that would have been lived by a being who was the incarnate Logos. He eliminated everything that would not have harmonized with this conception, and he invented scenes and speeches that would give it support. A biography could not be written in that way today; but in the second century it was not considered improper to put speeches into the mouth of a great man in order to support some theory of philosophy. This was a very common occurrence. There can be no question that all the accounts that we have of Jesus were colored and warped and biased by the presupposition and prejudices and peculiar ideas of the age in which they were written. The work of historic scholarship today is to remove the many layers of myth and tradition that have grown up and covered the simple and beautiful teachings of Jesus."



Mrs. Hughson, of Chicago, whose letter follows, is another woman in high position who owes her health to the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I suffered for several years with general weakness and bearing-down pains, caused by womb trouble. My appetite was poor, and I would lie awake for hours, and could not sleep, until I seemed more weary in the morning than when I retired. After reading one of your advertisements I decided to try the merits of **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound**, and I am so glad I did. No one can describe the good it did me. I took three bottles faithfully, and besides building up my general health, it drove all disease and poison out of my body, and made me feel as spry and active as a young girl. Mrs. Pinkham's medicines are certainly all they are claimed to be."—MRS. M. E. HUGHSON, 347 East Ohio St., Chicago, Ill.—$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

More than a million women have regained health by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If the slightest trouble appears which you do not understand write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., for her advice, and a few timely words from her will show you the right thing to do. This advice costs you nothing, but it may mean life or happiness or both.

Leonidas at Thermopylae.

Please tell me whether the world-famous story of Leonidas and his 300 Spartans defending the pass of Thermopylae is a historical fact or is it just a Greek legend?—N. L., Asheville, N. C.

There is no doubt the battle really occurred; whether the details given by Herodotus and other writers are all true, is uncertain. Thermopylae is Greek for "hot gates." It is a pass between Mt. Oeta and what was then an impassable swamp, containing several hot springs; hence the name. Leonidas was king of Sparta, who ascended the throne B. C. 491, and was killed in the above battle 11 years later—B. C. 480. The Greek states assigned to him the defense of the pass of Thermopylae against the Persians under Xerxes. It was then the only passage for an army from northern into central Greece. The force of Leonidas, according to Herodotus, was about 7,000. After the Persians had made several vain attempts to force the pass, a Thessalian Greek named Ephialtes betrayed to them a rugged path over the mountain, by which a body of Persians, led by Hydarnes, came to attack the Greeks in the rear. Before this movement could be completed, Leonidas dismissed all his force except his 300 Spartans, with a number of helots (slaves), about 700 Thespians, and apparently 400 Thebans. There fought until Leonidas and all the Spartans and Thespians were killed. The fate of the Thebans is uncertain. Nature has widened the pass into a swampy plain at the present day. At the southern end is a mound, believed to be where the Spartans made their last stand. Near by is a sepulchral monument to the Greeks who fell at the pass.

Three Statesmen.

Please give a short account of the lives of Clay, Calhoun and Webster. What special qualities did each possess and why were they called the illustrious trio?—E. T., Bowdon, Ga.

To give three biographies would be to contravene our rule of only one question at a time. See rule at head of this department. John C. Calhoun, of South Carolina, born 1782, died 1850, was the most prominent supporter of the old "state rights" doctrine, which it required the civil war to settle—that is, that the Union was simply an agreement between states, and when a state was dissatisfied, it could "nullify" an act of congress, as far as that state is concerned; or that it could secede from the Union. The war settled that fanatic contention for all time. Daniel Webster, borne 1782, died 1852, was Calhoun's great opponent. He stood for an indissoluble union. His theory—which events have proved correct—was, that the Union once entered into, was indissoluble; he supported the supremacy of the national government over that of any state; he denied the right of nullification or of secession. Henry Clay, of Kentucky, born in Virginia in 1777, died n 1852, was a compromiser. Instead of taking one side or the other of the state rights controversy, he endeavored, and most sincerely, to settle the matters in issue by compromises. He was a true American, but he failed to see that the "compromises of the constitution," which were necessary to its adoption, had in themselves the seeds of civil war, and that no arrangement could be more than temporary. Please do not ask us questions which would require columns to answer fully, as is the case with the one which you have asked us above.

Kepler's Third Law.

Please explain what is meant by Kepler's third law.—R. S. G., Leaksville, N. C.

Johann Kepler, one of the great pioneers of the science of astronomy, was born in Germany in 1571, and died in 1630. He early conceived that there must be some intelligible reason for the construction of the solar system; and it was the development of this idea that gained him his highest reputation. His chief title to fame is his discovery of the three laws of planetary motion, often called "Kepler's three laws," which are as follows:

1.—Each planet revolves in an elliptic orbit having the sun at one of its foci.

2.—A straight line joining the sun and a planet must pass over equal areas in equal times.

3.—The square of the times of revolution of the planets around the sun is proportional to the cubes of their mean distance from the sun. It required seventeen years of labor for him to discover and demonstrate this third law.

Kepler's third law means simply this: That if we take, for example, the earth and Mars, and square the periods of their revolution around the sun, these two resulting numbers will have the same ratio as have the cubes of their mean distances from the sun. Thus, let t and T represent the times of revolution of the earth and of Mars respectively, and let a and A represent their mean distances from the sun. Then, by Kepler's third law, we will have this proportion: t squared is to T squared as a cubed is to A cubed.

Jane Addams.

Will you please give me an account of Miss Jane Addams?—J. H. E., Newman, Illinois.

Miss Jane Addams was born in 1860 at Cedarville, Illinois. She graduated at Rockford Female seminary in 1881. In conjunction with Miss Ellen G. Starr, in 1889, she established Hull House, Chicago, the leading social settlement in the United States, of which she became the guiding spirit. Miss Addams has less sympathy with theoretical studies of social problems than with everyday experience with all sorts and conditions of people. Her practical common sense, great executive ability, and fine, unselfish spirit, have made her the natural leader of the settlement movement in the United States.

It may be well to explain that a social settlement is a house, situated in a poorer district of a great city, in which educated men and women live, that they may come into contact with the poor and better their condition. The leading idea is not hand-to-mouth charity, but that enlightened philanthropy which realizes that the truest charity is to help people to help themselves. The social settlement stands for no denominational, social nor political propaganda. Its purpose is to awaken an aspiration in all who come within its influence to live on a higher plane, to get all the real good out of life which is possible; and then to aid, as far as may be, in an intelligent realization of the ideals thus formed.

Senator Edmunds.

I am much interested in reading your excellent department in The Blade. In the issue of October 13, in speaking of the electoral commission, I think you fall into a common error in supposing Senator Edmunds to be dead. I am of the opinion that he is still living at Philadelphia, and that he was in Vermont this summer. If I am correct then he and not the late Senator Hoar would be the last of that celebrated commission.—J. A. C., Middlesex, Vt.

We are compelled to say that we fell into the error of which our correspondent speaks. We find that ex-Senator Edmunds is living, and resides in Philadelphia. It is remarkable how soon a political magnate falls out of the public eye as soon as he retires to private life. We are extremely glad of the correction.

Democratic "Issues."

M. G., Hope, West Va.: To give a list of Democratic blunders would be to repeat the political history of the United States from the time of Washington. The men whose ideas gave it foundation were those who placed the state above the national government—who believed the constitution to be simple articles of partnership between the states, instead of the foundation of the nation. From this fundamental error came the doctrine of nullification, squatter sovereignty and secession, which it took the civil war to destroy. Since that it has been wrong on the money question, in all the phases of greenbackery, fiat money and free silver. Its economic doctrine of free trade is utterly unsound, and opposed to the best interests of the country. Now, the southern Democrats are making a similar error in trying to keep the negroes from proper education, from a lurking fear that the negro may surpass them.

Florence Nightingale.

E. T., Bowdon, Ga.: Florence Nightingale was born in 1820. She became interested in hospital work, and was trained as a nurse. In 1854, she went to the Crimea, with a band of nurses she had organized, and established a great hospital at Scutari, opposite Constantinople, for the wounded. Her health broke down from her efforts. She was later consulted concerning field and camp hospitals, and gave valuable advice in later wars. She died only a few years ago.

Your letter is an illustration of how readily people adopt false conclusions. You refer to her as "the famous Red Cross nurse." Miss Nightingale's active hospital service was over before the Red Cross was heard of. It dates only from 1863, and the first war in which it operated was that of 1866 in Germany, Austria and Italy. While Miss Nightingale was in sympathy with the Red Cross movement, it is an historical blunder to call her a "Red Cross nurse."

Jupiter.

We are obliged to N. R. C., Sherman City, Mich., for calling attention to a misprint in the article on "Jupiter, the Giant Planet," on first page of The Blade for Oct. 20. The author wrote that Jupiter is visible in the southeastern heavens; the compositor made it "southwestern," and the proof-reader did not catch the error.

"Old Abe."

C. A. G., Birds, Ill., sends a clipping giving a history of Old Abe, the war eagle, from which in condense the following. This must end Old Abe, so far as the Question Bureau is concerned:

Old Abe was bought for a bushel of corn. Afterward Barnum offered $20,000 for him; but, of course, the offer was refused. His captor was an Indian, who found him in 1861 on the Flambeau river, near the line between Ashland and Price counties in Wisconsin. The bird was young then, and the Indian sold him to Daniel McCann, of Eagle Point, for a bushel of corn.

The bird's military experience began a few months later. He was given to a military company which had just been organized by Capt. John E. Perkins for the 8th regiment. The eagle was sworn in by putting round his neck red, white and blue ribbons, and on his breast a rosette of the same color. James McGinnis was made his attendant.

The name Old Abe was given to the eagle at Madison in honor of President Lincoln. The bird's fame spread quickly, and even before they went to the front the men of company C were known as the Eau Claire Eagles, and the 8th regiment, of which it was a part, was called the Eagles in honor of Old Abe.

Old Abe was with the regiment from the time it was mustered in, and he never left it. Quartermaster Billings made him a perch in the shape of a heart, patriotically and properly adorned, and there he stood at the head of his regiment.

No general attracted as much attention on the way south as did Old Abe. He occupied a conspicuous place with the colors, for company C was the color company, and the color-bearer and the bearer of Old Abe marched side by side.

He became as famous among the Confederates as among the Union army. The men made him a rallying cry, and the sight of the bird would give them new courage for battle. So well was this understood that at the siege of Corinth the rebel general, Price, ordered his men to seize or capture the bird, and he declared that he "would rather capture Old Abe than a whole brigade."

But although wounded at the battle of Corinth and afterward before Vicksburg, as well as en route from Memphis to Helena, he survived the war. Old Abe's biographer says:

"Finally, after forty-six days of struggle and privation, hardship and peril, and during sixteen days of which the average for each man was but a single cracker per day, the federal army, with the Black Eagle of Illinois (John A. Logan) at its head and the bald eagle of Wisconsin on its left, entered Vicksburg amid wild huzzas and the blare of trumpets on July 4, 1863."

Japan's Religion.

J. H. C., Columbia City, Ind.: The ancient religion of Japan is Shinto. The word means "spirit worship." The Shinto belief suposes the existence of an infinite number of spirits, exercising an influence over the affairs of the world, who are propitiated by prayers, by the observance of certain rules of conduct, by cleanliness of person and purity and cheerfulness of heart. The chief of these spirits is the sun, from whom the Mikado is believed, by the common people, to be descended. The inferior spirits are largely those of Japanese heroes, believed to have been elevated to the rank of god-spirits after death for their good deeds an illustrious qualities.

Buddhism was introduced from China a number of centuries ago, and now probably has more adherents than Shintoism. There are 12 sects of Buddhists in Japan, with 32 creeds. There is also a considerable number of Christians, for there is absolute freedom of religious belief in the empire. We had an article a few weeks ago on the Confucian philosophy—for it is more that than a religion.

The Latin Tongues.

Is the Italian language at present the same as the Latin?—E. S., Burlington, Pennsylvania.

No. Latin is no longer spoken as a living tongue. French, Spanish, Portuguese and Italian are all based on the ancient Latin, but they are different languages, distinct from each other and from Latin. See answer headed "Hellenistic Greek."

The Dominical Letter.

Please, if of general interest, explain the dominical letter found in almanacs. In 1903 it was D, in 1904 C and B.—M. F. C., Ravenna, O.

The word dominical comes from the Latin Dominica, the Lord's day—that is, Sunday. That day is called Domenica in Italian, Domingo in Spanish, and Dimanche in French. The dominical letter is therefore the Sunday letter. It is one of the seven letters A, B, C, D, E, F, G, used in church calendars to mark the Sundays throughout the year, the first seven days being marked by these seven letters in order; the following seven, and the consecutive sets of seven to the end of the year are similarly marked. Hence whatever letter falls on the first Sunday of the year will mark all the other Sundays of that year, except in leap year, when, after February 24, the dominical letter for the remainder of the year changes to the one preceding. Its use is primarily to determine the date of Easter.

The Mills Bill.

Was there a so-called Mills tariff bill passed during Cleveland's first administration?—R. W. K., Versailles.

There was a so-called Mills bill introduced in congress, but it failed to become a law. Roger Quarles Mills was a Democratic representative for Texas, and chairman of the house committee on ways and means. He reported the bill, which went by his name. It made a horizontal reduction of the rates of duties of the then existing tariff laws.

A Celebrated Case

NEW CLUB SHOT GUN SHELLS

Loaded with black powder. Popular with all sportsmen. Uniform, reliable. Recognized game killers. All dealers sell U. M. C.

U. M. C. cartridges are guaranteed, also standard arms when U. M. C. cartridges are used as specified on labels.

THE UNION METALLIC CARTRIDGE COMPANY
BRIDGEPORT, CONN.
Agency: 313 Broadway, New York.

Mint Marks.

What do the little letters "O," "C C," "S" and "M" on coins denote?—G. A. L., Morenci, Mich.

The first three are mint marks, showing where the piece was coined. "O" stands for the New Orleans mint, "S" for San Francisco, and "C C" for Carson City. Coins without mint marks come from the big mint at Philadelphia. The minute "M" on the collet of the Liberty head on the silver dollar is the initial of Morgan, the designer and engraver for that coin.

Miscellaneous.

C. M. L., Groovertown, Ind.: We regret that we have nothing which gives the records for which you ask.

G. W. D., Science Hill, Ky.: We can not enter into a discussion of the subject.

S. J. T., Waterloo, N. Y.: King Edward and the Duke of Marlborough are not related.

C. J. D., Winterfield, Mich.: Unless Republicans neglect to vote there is no danger of Democratic success on Nov. 8.

F. F. W., Swain, N. C.: Gen. Philip Schuyler's name is pronounced Sky-ler, accent on first syllable.

F. P. G., Danville, Va.: He lives near Philadelphia, and we have not the facts about which you inquire.

J. E. H., St. Cloud, W. Va.: By the census of the United States in 1900, the total population was 39,059,272 males and 37,244,145 females.

S. P. B., Mt. Sherman, Ky.: Kindly note in the Rules above that we do not answer questions of state law or decisions of state courts. Consult a lawyer.

B. R. B., Jackson Springs, N. C.: The trouble with the Democratic party is that it takes up any fad on which it thinks it can win. It does not adopt principles and stick to them.

G. C., Andover, O.: The insane hospitals of Ohio are at Cleveland, Toledo, Columbus, Athens, Dayton and Cincinnati. We know nothing of those of Pennsylvania.

F. M., Great Valley, N. Y.: We can not use items of local news. We have not the space. We depend on the daily telegraphic reports of the Associated Press for news.

J. L., Cambridge, O.: On the expiration of the Chinese exclusion law in 1902, Congress extended its provision for ten years more. This is the last law on the subject.

M. L. A., Corvallis, Ore.: It is beyond the province of the Bureau to give practical instructions in trades and occupations. A visit to a modern steam laundry will tell you more than columns of printed matter.

M. F. E., West Unity, O.: It is necessary to know the exact longitude of your town to find the exact difference between its local time and central standard time, and we have no means of knowing what your longitude is.

E. C. G., Aska, Ga.: The northern limit of wheat cultivation in North America is not well defined. It is much further north in the British northwest, east of the Rockies, than it is on the Atlantic side of the British possessions.

L. F. M., Medina, N. Y.: In 1900, for President, the total vote of Ohio was 1,040,073; in 1902, for secretary of state, the total was 811,406; in 1903, for governor, the total was 866,376. No answers by letter. See rules at the head of this department.

C. A. W., Little Birch, W. Va.: A good education, an active, intelligent mind, readiness of resource and untiring industry are the requisites for a successful newspaper reporter. For the other questions, apply to the city editor of a daily newspaper.

A. D. H., West Plains, Mo.: If you will accurately define the meaning of the word "around," that will settle the question—which is asked the Bureau so often that we are tired of it, for it is a mere quibble on the different meanings of "around."

Subscriber, Craftsbury, Vt.: Senator Hoar's name is pronounced as spelled—that is, to rhyme with more, pour, sore, four, etc. Please send your name as well as address, or do not expect an answer. Read the rules at the head of this department.

J. F. W., Manfred, N. D.: We are sorry to say we have not the special information you seek. Inquiry among the fur dealers in Toledo shows that most of the high-priced furs are counterfeit, manufactured from very cheap furs, such as rabbit, muskrat, goat, etc.

W. R. S., Melita, Mich.: The assertion that cattle on the hoof were lower in this September than ever before known is a gratuitous falsehood. Cattle were much lower from 1893 to 1897 than now. The man who asserts a thing has to prove it, according to the rules of logic. Why not make your friend adduce the proof?

S. B. M., Waynesfield, O.: If you mean Edgar Allan Poe, the poet, he was in no sense a scientific man and we never heard that he had any views on the nebular hypothesis of Laplace. If he had, they were certainly of no value. If we have not fully understood your question, please give us all the information you have in repeating the question.

W. A. W., Mt. Vernon, O.: Some two years ago we published a long article, with an illustration, describing the National Road. Within the last three months we gave in the Bureau a very brief recapitulation of the facts. You can see we can not constantly reprint the same things. Read the Bureau carefully each week.

U. B. V., Lompoc, Cal.: The name of Fort Erie was given to two small log forts, one at Erie, Pa., and the other on the Canadian side of the Niagara river, opposite Buffalo, N. Y., built during the war of 1812. This latter fort was captured by the Americans under Gen. Scott on July 3, 1814, with part of its garrison. On July 5, the battle of Chippewa was fought, resulting in a British defeat; and on July 25, the batle of Lundy's Lane, in which Gen. Scott was twice severely wounded. If there is any special event in which you are interested, we will try to get the facts, if you will inform us what you desire to know. One of the troubles of the editor is that querists are too general in their questions.

J. J. K., Terre Alta, W. Va.: You should address a letter, stating the facts that can be proved, to "The Honorable, the Postmaster General, Washington, D. C." You failed to give your address, but there is but one postoffice of that name in the United States; and your name is not on our list of subscribers. In any case, The Blade is not the place to apply.

F. S. R., Arlington, Neb.: The following list was correct on January 1 of this year, but we can not guarantee that it is correct for all of them today: The governors at that date were as follows: Alabama, W. D. Jelks; California, George C. Pardee; Delaware, John Hunn; Florida, W. S. Jennings; Georgia, A. C. Candler; Maryland, Edwin Warfield; New Hampshire, N. J. Bachelder; Louisiana, W. W. Heard; Mississippi, J. K. Vardaman; New Jersey, F. Murphy; North Carolina, C. B. Aycock; North Dakota, Frank White; Oregon, G. E. Chamberlain; South Carolina, D. C. Heyward; South Dakota, C. N. Horreld; Tennessee, James B. Frazer; Texas, S. W. T. Lanham; Vermont, J. G. McCullough; Virginia, A. J. Montague; Washington, H. G. McBride. But of what value do you think this reply is to our readers? We want questions of general interest only.

H. S., Franklin, Pa.: We know of no such book.

Recent Literature.

The following books have been received by The Blade from the publishers named. For further information address the publishers, not us:

From The Macmillan Co., New York:

Sabrina Warham, by Laurence Housman, is a story of English middle class people in the country and describes in a vivid way the struggles of a young girl to find her true place in life. The character drawing is very good and there is a little trail of mystery running through the story, which adds to its interest.

Traitor and Loyalist. This is a story by Henry Kitchell Webster which goes back to the days of the civil war and is especially concerned with the blockade and blockade runners. The incidents connected with the working out of the plot are characteristic of the conflict between the north and south and of life on the sea; the whole resulting in a substantial novel written with much force and graphic description. The book is well illustrated.

The Common Lot, a new novel by Mr. Robert Herrick, is an endeavor to show that human nature is much the same everywhere, succumbing to temptation to the degree that the character has been built to strength or to weakness. The here, Jackson Hart, is a young man who starts in life with high ideals and lofty ambitions. The latter becomes colored by selfishness which gradually dims the former almost to extinction. The details of how this came about make up the brilliant story.

From Dodd, Mead & Co., New York:

God's Good Man is the title of the latest novel by Marie Corelli. It is rather of a stupid love story in an English setting, during the progress of which Miss Corelli contrives to convey certain opinions of her own regarding social life in England.

The Betrayal. This is a highly sensational story by E. Philips Oppenheim which is concerned with the adventures of a young Englishman in the discharge of a trust, accepted by him in a moment of stress unknowing what it involved. The story that is related is an absorbing and dramatic tale which holds the reader's interest to the end.

Tommy & Co. is the title of Jerome K. Jerome's latest book. It is a collection of sketches and stories of London newspaper and Bohemian life, filled with brightness and good cheer. The book is an enjoyable one to read and is one that leaves a pleasant impression.

From The Century Co., New York:

The book entitled The Madigans, written by Miriam Michelson, is a series of sketches describing the performances of a family of six girls, living in Virginia City, Nevada. The youngsters are the brightest, liveliest and most mischievous sort of young people and the story of their performances in entertaining and comical reading. The author of The Madigans, Miss Miriam Michelson, is the author of The Bishop's Carriage, one of last season's popular books, and her present story, The Madigans, has many of the qualities which brought distinction to her first book.

Kibun Daizin, or From Shark-Boy to Merchant Prince, is the title of this story for boys, written by one of the popular Japanese writers, Gensai Murai. The book is the story of a self-made Japanese man who lived in the eighteenth century and through his own exertions became one of the leading and most prosperous men of his time. The story is illustrated and it is an entertaining account of an energetic boy's climb to success.

From McClure, Phillips & Co., New York:

Debonnaire is a romantic novel by William Farquhar Payson which tells how, by his wit and bravery, and his cleverness with his sword, Louis le Debonnaire won the fair Renee de Cadillac and won, too, the wager he made with his messmates at the Christmas dinner in the old French frontier fortress. For the most part the scenes of this colonial romance are laid in old New York, and the story dashes along at breakneck speed until the romance ends with a marriage.

The Little Grey House is a book especially intended for young girls and is written by Marian Ames Taggert. The little gray house is the home of a family of well-born, well-bred young people, blessed with good looks, health and happiness, but very little money. The story tells of the brave way in which they meet and surmount their difficulties and is a book which no young girl can fail to pronounce "splendid."

From L. C. Page & Co., Boston:

The Green Diamond is a detective story by Arthur Morison, which tells how a great green diamond was stolen from an idol's eye in India and hidden in one of a dozen magnums of rare old wine. The search for the gem and the incidents attending, afford material for a highly sensational novel filled with scenes of crime.

Yours With All My Heart is a dog book written by Esther M. Bazendale and is the personally related story of a beautiful Italian gazelle hound. The book is intended for children.

From Little, Brown & Co., Boston:

Louisa M. Alcott's Books. In continuation of the illustrated issues of Miss Alcott's famous stories which Little, Brown and company are publishing, two more of her books have recently been published. These are Rose in Bloom and Eight Cousins, both of which have all the charm which have made Miss Alcott's stories immortal with girl readers. The volumes are attractively bound and well made and are illustrated with a series of pictures appropriate to the characters and scenes.

The Child at Play, a small volume containing little stories for little children, written by Clara Murray, is a book designed for the children just learning to read. The tales about birds and flowers and butterflies are related in gradual progression from the very simple to the more difficult and are beautifully illustrated.

From A. C. McClure & Co., Chicago:

The Wandering Twins is a story of Labrador, written for young readers, by Mary Bourchier Sanford. The experiences of the boy and girl in search of a lost father include some interesting adventures and accounts of life on the bleak shoes of Labrador.

A volume of Fairy Tales by the late Dr. Thomas Dunn English contains four stories of the wonderland of giants, fairies and dwarfs dear to the children's hearts. The volume is written in simple and excellent English and is the best of its kind.

From Harper & Brothers, New York:

Riverland, by Robert W. Chambers, is a book of stories about the insect, bird and fish life which centers in and around a river. The tales are told by the heroes of the stories, in a series of conversations with two children. Information is combined with the good cheer and humor of these life histories.

Little Precious, written by Gertrude Smith, is a gaily illustrated book for the little folks which tells how a very small girl went to visit the house where her mother was born and what delightful things happened while she was there.

Sea Wolves of Seven Shores. Under this title Jessie Peabody Frothingham has written a book about pirates famed in history. The stories of these fierce men picture careers as romantic as they were dangerous and daring and are exciting tales, excellently told. Charles Scribner's Sons, New York.

The Pagan's Progress. In this novel, Governeur Morris has painted a picture of prehistoric times when men dwelt in caves and were but little removed from the beasts. The beginning of the Pagan's Progress is shown by the discovery of fire and the invention of bows and arrows. The story is a literary curiosity which has received considerable favorable comment. Published by A. S. Barnes & Co., New York.

Never-Never Land. The late Wilson Barrett is the author of this love story in which the best features are its descriptions of Australia and Australian life. The novel is crowded with incident and is rather sensational. J. B. Lippincott Co., Philadelphia.

Deacon Lysander, by Sarah Pratt McLean Greene, author of Cape Cod Folks and other stories, is an account of the experiences of a New England couple, Deacon Lysander and his wife Candace, who go to Washington to see "gaiety and happiness." They find lodging in a shoddy boarding house where they encounter people and adventures, strange and foreign to their thrifty, kindly souls. The book is a wholesome story and is quaint and humorous. The Baker & Taylor Co., New York.

The United States; A History of Three Centuries. This work is by William Estabrook Chancellor and Fletcher Willis Hewes, and when complete will comprise ten volumes, the first of which has recently been issued. The opening volume deals with the early colonization of the country and begins with a brief account of the discoveries of America. The history in its entirely will include, in addition to the record of political events, the wards, expansion of territory, and the growth of population; studies of the development of the people in industry, commerce, education and literature, and of the varying phases of religious life, together with the pictures of the social life of the people in its various progressions. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

CAVE OF ELEPHANTS.

The island of Garapoori, off Bombay, is noted for its Cave of the Elephant, the construction of which dates back to the ninth century. It is not a natural formation, even in part, and must stand as one of the world's remarkable excavations. An enormous amount of labor was expended upon it. Once a temple of worship, it has been abandoned for 300 years. The cave is approached by a flight of steps carved in the solid rock and "winding through forests, on the edge of precipices and along the palm-lined banks of the River Tannah." The main hall of the place is 150 feet long and immovable columns eighteen feet high hold up the weight of the mountain. Opposite the entrance is an altar erected to the god Siva. Ceilings, walls and columns are covered with figures and tracings.

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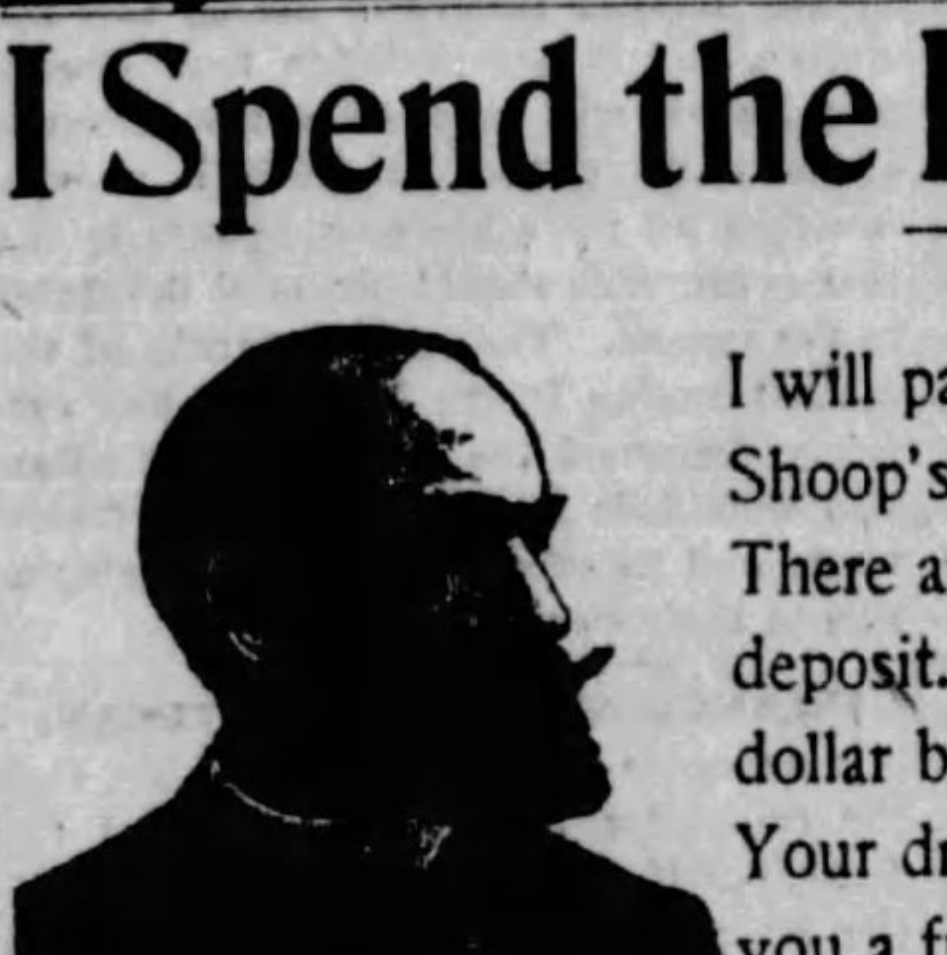

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The Sunday School.

A WOMAN'S PLOT FOILED.

The International Sunday School Lesson for Nov. 6 is "Joash, the Boy King," 2 Kings 11:1-16.

By William T. Ellis.

This might almost be a story from modern China or Turkey, but it really is a page from the history of the ancient kingdom of Judah. The trick of murdering all possible aspirants to a throne is not singular to the sultans; and there have been other cruel, malignant and despotic women usurpers than the Dowager Empress of China. The resemblance between the latter and Queen Athaliah, however, is so marked as to be of interest.

The situation in Judah was this. Good King Jehoshaphat had a foolish son, Jehoram, who made what the society papers would call "a brilliant match," marrying the daughter of the powerful Queen Jezebel, the Tyrian princess and Israelite queen. This daughter was true to the blood of her infamous mother, and Athaliah proved to be a second Jezebel. She was shrewd, strong willed, and a determined partisan of the heathen god Baal. It is universally true that a wicked, forceful woman is as powerful an angel of darkness as the hosts of light have to contend with; and so it proved in this case.

When Athaliah's son, Ahaziah, reigned he was merely the puppet of his mother's will. Upon his sudden death, after a brief reign, she conceived the purpose to be the queen in name, as well as in fact, so she slew all of the possible heirs apparent to the throne. All except one; the infant Joash, son of King Ahaziah, was spirited away by his aunt, the wife of Jehoida, the high priest of Jehovah. Cared for by a faithful nurse, he was kept in hiding for six years, and then proclaimed king, thus foiling Athaliah's plot and securing the kingly succession to David's line.

A Marriage and Some Consequences.

This story has a bearing upon the big question of marriage and divorce which has been steadily forced upon the attention of the public during recent months. Most of the bloody crimes and dreadful sinning of this period, in both Israel and Judah, were due to unwise marriages, in which the relation had been entered into at the bidding of ambition and self-interest, rather than of sincere and noble affection. Ahab married Jezebel, and Jehoram married her daughter Athaliah. The weddings were great social occasions, but they were also national disasters. Idolatry, oppression, war, murder and unspeakable misery were direct results of these alliances. The wise Sunday school teacher will not neglect this opportunity to speak frank, sensible words to his class of young men or young women, concerning the marriage relation.

One Woman's Power.

Athaliah was a strong character; an evil person who is of a forceful nature is doubly dangerous. The boy and girl with traits of leadership and natural ability should be the special object of the solicitude of parents, teachers and friends, that they may be led into right ways, and thus become leaders of others. The world owes much to Lord Shaftesbury's old Scotch nurse, to Lincoln's stepmother, and to the countless other unknown persons who have early given a right bent to lives that influenced humanity.

In her unrestrained wickedness, and with a vaulting ambition that would rather

"Reign in hell than serve in heaven,"

Athaliah conceived the daring idea of sweeping from her path all opposition. Little did she reckon the forces against which she thus arrayed herself. The selfish person is always at odds with the universe.

The deepest feelings of the Hebrew people were violated for this foreign usurper, for she aimed to exterminate the household of David, their first and dearest king, and the man of prophecy. Furthermore, she set herself against the religion of Jehovah, which still had hosts of adherents in Judah. The national and the religious spirit were thus both antagonized.

Woman Against Woman.

The first agent in thwarting the cruel queen's designs, it is interesting to note, was another woman, Jehosheba, the daughter of Athaliah's own husband. It was woman's cunning matched against woman's cruelty. The younger woman was working on the side of Jehovah, and so she won. Her immediate ally was her husband, Jehoida, the high priest. Together they rescued the infant Joash, at the time of the slaughter of the innocents, and concealed him in a temple chamber where the bedding was stored. A faithful nurse was a party to the scheme; and as Queen Athaliah and her courtiers never went near the temple of the Lord, it was comparatively easy to preserve the secret.

The situation was a dramatic one. The queen on her throne thought that she was secure without opposition or rival. Yet all the while the baby prince lived in concealment. He was only an infant—a tiny little bit of humanity, whose candle of life could so easily be snuffed out, yet in his frail person centered the hope of Judah and the fulfillment of the prophecy of God. Only a baby; but enough, for he was one with God's purpose which is irresistible.

The People and a Man.

All Judah seethed with mutterings of discontent. The deepest passion of the people, their religion, had been insulted. They were rebellious at heart, and yet hopeless. They saw no light; submission seemed the only thing possible. To their discouraged and unbelieving hearts, God's cause had suffered a vital blow in the destruction of all the descendants of King David. O blind eyes! They had not the vision of faith which sees the charity of God surrounding his own. God is never left desolate. It is not the cause of the Lord that is ailing, but our human vision, when we seem to see only a hopeless outlook for the church.

The people muttered and mourned and suffered, when they ought to have acted. Their lack of faith was largely lack of courage. Most of the conditions beneath which men repine in life need but a stout heart and a prompt action to transform them. Spurgeon once wrote of Daniel as "A young man with a good spirit," and the printer made his words read, "A young man with a good spine," which was truer than he knew. It is spine that many mourning saints need most.

In this case it was Jehoida, the old high priest, who had the spine. He alone saw that because conditions were intolerable they should be altered, and he took a strong man's way to remedy them. Some ills are not to be cried over, but to be remedied. Too often the church administers soothing syrup when, instead she should apply the surgeon's knife. Jehoida was a man, and, as ever, the country's hope is a man.

"Long Live the King."

Some persons think they are reformers when they are only complainers. Jehoida was a real reformer. He was against the bad, but he was also for the better. With the infant king in his keeping, he began, shrewdly and carefully, to create a following for him. He appealed to the religious sentiment, which is always the governing motive of a people. He knew that the masses would vote right if only they could be led to see straight. On this side he enlisted the leaders of the military and the entire priesthood. The tried friends of Jehovah throughout all the land, we may be certain, were appealed to.

Then, when all things were ready, he produced the king, even as David had set forth Solomon before the people to thwart the conspiracy of Adonijah. The effect was instantaneous. The people had a king to rally about, as well as a man to lead them. Like the common lot of mortals, they could not grow enthusiastic over abstractions, but for a personality they would even dare defy the dreaded Athaliah.

So when seven-year-old Joash was brought forth and the holy oil of anointing was poured upon his brow, there was not a craven heart left in all the multitude, and shouts of "Long live the king," rang in the air, while the people clapped their hands and wept tears of gladness, gratitude and rejoicing.

A Leader Without Reserves.

The tumult reached the ears of the unsuspecting Athaliah. It speaks volumes for her personal unpopularity that there had been no friend to bear to her a whisper of the widespread conspiracy. She hastened forth, imperiously, to learn the cause of all this blare of trumpets and shouting and hand clapping and cheering. Straight to the temple she went, and there, standing by the pillars, in regal state and station, surrounded by all kingly pomp and following, was the boy king, the little Joash, whom she had thought among the slain.

"Treason!" cried the queen, hoping to rally about her the supporters on whom she had counted. But there was no response. Only by selfish power had she bound men to her, and that is a frail tie. Instead of creating a following of friends during her reign, she had made only enemies. And no leadership is secure except that founded upon popular trust and good will.

The hour comes to every one when he must call up his reserves—reserves inside himself and reserves from without. Then is the test of his life. If he has looked out for himself alone he will be left in impotent loneliness; if he has lived for other men and for truth, he will find the forces of friendship and truth rallying to his support.

Athaliah met the bitter end of utter selfishness, and the greatest bitterness was not when she was led forth, friendless and accursed, to meet the death justly hers, but the consciousness that all her power, all her ambition, all her selfishness had been utterly in vain.

God's will was done; done, as always, in spite of men when it cannot be done through them. David's seed sat on David's throne, a shining witness to the truth that God may always be depended upon to care for his own.

SPLINTERS.

Absorbing the surplus—the blotting pad.

It is always easier to forgive than to fight.

Growth of spiritualism is often due to the condition of the drinking water.

The best judge of whisky is usually the poorest judge of a place to sleep.

Every parlor organ has a dozen stops, but you are often lead to believe that it hasn't any.

The girl who doesn't mind telling you her age is the one who never tells you the truth about it.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Sure Sign.

"I'm afraid I took too much wine at the alumni dinner last night."

"Nonsense! You didn't show it."

"Oh, yes, I did! Didn't you notice how heartily I laughed at those old jokes of yours?—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

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THEODORE ROOSEVELT,
of New York.

For Vice President,
CHARLES W. FAIRBANKS,
of Indiana.

HOW NEW YORK WILL GO.

A reader of The Blade in Missouri writes to ask that this paper will state its best judgment as to the result of the coming election in New York state. He does not assume that newspaper editors have cryptic means of ascertaining such things, but thinks that they have better means of judging and of arriving at reasonably correct conclusions than the average citizen, who does not devote so much time and attention to the swirl of politics and the changes in popular opinion.

Be that as it may, the only clear and indisputable fact in the New York situation is that the registration there is very large, which indicates a full vote. Men do not take the trouble to register unless they desire to vote. The campaign has been extremely quiet all over the country, but it is evident from the registration in all the northern cities, that there is no lack of interest. In New York city the total registration shows an increase of about 50,000 as compared with that of four years ago. This is about 8 per cent. increase, which corresponds closely with the increase in population for the quadrennium. All that the registration reveals, however, is that men of both parties are taking a lively interest in the result. When it comes to the question which party will carry New York, it is a matter of judgment.

New York city is the metropolis of the United States, with a much greater population than any other city. It is heavily Democratic. The remainder of the state is heavily Republican. The outcome in the state, in any election, is the resultant of the Republican plurality "up state," as compared with the Democratic plurality in Greater New York. The vote at state and national elections from 1896 to the present is herewith given:

	Dem. vote.	Rep. vote.	Plurality.
1896—President	551,369	819,838	268,469
1897—Chief Justice...	554,680	493,791	60,889
1898—Governor	643,921	661,707	17,786
1900—Governor	693,733	804,859	111,126
1900—President	678,386	821,992	143,606
1902—Governor	656,347	665,150	8,803

The variation in the pluralities shows the swaying of popular interest. In purely state contests the Republican lead has been small, because of local issues which have moved the voters. The extent to which state questions affect voters is shown by the pluralities for President and governor, in the election of 1900.

Every indication worthy of consideration at the present time points to the carrying of New York by President Roosevelt. It is The Blade's belief that he will secure the electoral vote of the state. Ts to the size of his plurality, estimates differ widely. The Republican committee puts it at about 70,000. The betting men are willing to wager on 25,000 Republican plurality. As a matter of fact, no one can tell what it will be within a good many thousand votes. As to the state ticket, it is certain that Mr. Higgins will run behind Roosevelt's vote, by possibly 30,000. But the state fight does not interest the man from Missouri. The Blade is confident, however, that he will make no mistake in putting the electoral vote of New York in the Roosevelt column.

PARKER'S SELF CONVICTION.

The more Judge Parker juggles with figures, the more inextricable is the tangle in which he finds himself.

Confronted by Judge Taft with the records proving that the Philippines had cost this country less than $200,000,000 instead of $670,000,000, which were the candidate's first figures, Mr. Parker replied that on the authority of no less a personage than Edward Atkinson, who, as every one knows, is the head conspirator of the Anti-Imperialistic League, but "whose fame as a statesman," according to Parker, "is secure in the confidence of his fellow-men," the probable cost to date has been $1,200,000,000. This is nearly double the candidate's first estimate.

Secretary of the Treasury Shaw, who is something of a mathematician himself, takes Judge Parker's Atkinsonian statistics and evolves from them a most beautiful refutation of the candidate's charge that the Republican administration has been one of extravagance. The total expenditures of the government during the past seven years of Republican rule were, in round numbers, $4,404,000,000. Deducting from this the $1,200,000,000 which Parker asserts on the strength of Statistician Atkinson's estimate, to have been the cost of the Philippines; the expenses of the postal service for seven years—$853,000,000—the amount expended on public buildings, river and harbor improvements—$340,000,000, and the $50,000,000 for the isthmian right of way—and it leaves for current expenses, including the Spanish war expenditures, $1,911,000,000, or an average of less than $280,000,000 per annum. During Cleveland's administration, when there was no war, the expenses were approximately $1,248,000,000, after deducting the cost of the postal service and of public buildings and river and harbor improvements—or an average per annum of $312,000,000. This would prove that the Republican administration was less extravagant than the Cleveland administration by $32,000,000 per year.

But, of course, Secretary Shaw starts from a false proposition. Atkinson knows better than to say that the Philippines have cost $1,200,000,000 and Judge Parker ought to know better than to repeat such outrageous misstatements. If he clings to the figures of Atkinson, he must acknowledge that he has been barking up the wrong tree in talking about Republican extravagance; while, if he admits the truth as shown by the official records, he convicts himself of utter unreliability.

PARKER IS MALIGNANT.

Judge Parker has gone farther than even the anti-imperialists in the matter of personal attacks on Americans sent to the Philippines. The late Senator Hoar, with a due sense of justice, admitted that the Americans there have done the work assigned as well as it could be done. His contention was, that it should not have been undertaken. He had no fault to find with the manner in which it has been performed.

But Judge Parker misses this point completely. His bitter antagonism to American control of the islands extends to the individuals through whom that control is exercised. He says the Philippines have been getting "the very dregs of our people." This remark should be resented by every patriotic American citizen. It is an aspersion on American governmental employes, upon our soldiers and army officers, upon our school-teachers and others who have gone there to carry out the enlightened plans of the government in the uplifting of the Filipinos. It reminds one of the bitter sayings of Democratic copperheads against Abraham Lincoln and the Union soldiers in the civil war.

MARYLAND'S ELECTORAL VOTE

The new election law, enacted by the Democratic majority of the Maryland legislature last winter, is so obscure in its language that the legal lights of the state disagree as to what is the method of marking the ballot at the coming Presidential election. The law requires the electoral ticket to be headed by the names of the nominees for President and Vice President. But the statute is not clear as to whether a cross at the top of the ticket votes for each and all of the eight candidates for electors on that ticket, or whether each of the eight names must be marked.

The attorney general of the state takes the former ground, and has so instructed the election officers. But this is disputed by a number of Democratic lawyers, who reason that the well-known intent of the Democrats in the legislature was to make it difficult for illiterate negro voters to mark their ballots properly. There is no doubt of the intent; but unless the law clearly so provides, the attorney general is right.

However, even if Maryland's eight electoral votes should become the subject of dispute when the votes are formally counted in Congress, it is not likely to make any difference in the result. To be elected, Parker and Davis would have to carry not only the solid South, but the states of Maryland, New York, Connecticut, Delaware, Indiana, West Virginia, Colorado, Montana and Nevada. These states have 241 electoral votes, or two over the number required to elect. In that case, a dispute over the vote of Maryland might have grave consequences. But it seems impossible, as conditions now are, that the Democrats should carry that list of states.

PARKER'S CHANGE OF HEART

Apropos of the sudden Democratic aversion to large campaign contributions as shown by Judge Parker, in a recent speech, it is fitting to recall with what gusto the New York Times, which began early in the battle to support the Democratic national ticket, published a statement, on the authority of a member of the Democratic national committee, to the effect that J. J. Hill, of Northern Securities fame, had promised under certain conditions, to drop half a million into the Democratic coffers. The Times, on behalf of reunited Democracy, accepted the contribution without a grimace, as an indication of what the big corporations would do to Roosevelt.

The announcement was heralded all over the country, and Mr. Hill was to be honored with a niche in the Democratic Temple of Fame.

But Judge Parker has evidently reached the point in the campaign where he has no longer hopes of seeing Hill's half million. Election contributions were a tender subject with him as long as the rainbow of the Hill promise had any color in it, but now that hope long deferred hath made the Democratic heart sick, the citizen of Esopus tackles the question without gloves. He longs for the return of the good old days when "farmer and lawyer, doctor and mechanic, day laborer and banker, each contributed something toward the erection of banners, the circulation of literature and the expenses of public meetings. Each contributor was a better citizen for it. It stimulated his patriotism, and the contributions were devoted to the legitimate advancement of the cause, not made for the deliberate corruption of masses of electors."

He declares that a startling change has taken place in the method of conducting campaigns, "a change not for the better." Whereat the New York Tribune, which has an annoying fashion of digging into history, retorts:

"If this be true, and men and corporations are subscribing with a lively sense of favors yet to come who were excluded from participation in a fund made up exclusively of the free will offerings of the plain people when Surrogate Parker was a campaign chairman, it would certainly be well for us to study the example of the good old Parker times. In pursuit of such a lesson in pure politics, we turn to the history of Alton B. Parker's money raising at the critical moment in the campaign of 1885. The following brief account is taken from the columns of his supporter, The New York Evening Post, for February 6, 1892:

"'In 1888 the scandals about the doings of the aqueduct commission became so great that an investigation was ordered by the senate. It was shown by unimpeachable testimony that in the campaign for his own re-election in 1885 Governor Hill had drawn two notes, one for $10,000 and the other for $5,000, the proceeds of which had been used to defray campaign expenses. The first was drawn to the order of William L. Muller, and was indorsed by Muller and by John O'Brien and Heman Clark, the two heaviest contractors for aqueduct work. The note was cashed by O'Brien and charged to him on the books of the firm. The second note was indorsed by Muller and Alton B. Parker, and was cashed by John Keenan, the alleged "boodle holder" in the Broadway railway scandal. Keenan was afterward repaid by John O'Brien. Mr. O'Brien contributed $500, Alton B. Parker $500 and other friends of the governor similar amounts. It was to pay these notes that the contract was awarded to Clark & O'Brien, though their bid was $54,000 above the lowest, for Mayor Grace and Squire (commissioner of public works) testified that they were asked to vote in favor of that bid in order that the governor's notes might be paid. The testimony also showed that both notes were finally paid by O'Brien and Clark, presumably out of the $30,000 profit made on that bid.'

"Thus did this money raised by Alton B. Parker stimulate patriotism. The contributors did not look for favors as in these degenerate days! Alton B. Parker's fund cost the taxpayers of the city of New York only $54,000. That was before the days, bewailed by Judge Parker, of favoritism and the indirect levy of tribute upon the people by those who furnish the sinews of war for campaigns! Good old days! Good old Parker!"

BETTING ON THE ELECTION.

While the prevailing odds on an election does not always foretell the result, it is considered more or less a barometer as reflecting the judgment of men who study politics with a view to reaping a financial benefit. Up till the eleventh hour, odds were offered that Blaine would be elected over Cleveland and, in 1902, Harrison had the advantage in the opinion of the betting world.

The odds were 3 to 1 in '96 that McKinley would defeat Bryan, and this year they have gradually advanced from 10 to 7 to 5 to 1 that President Roosevelt will defeat Parker. These are the heaviest odds ever offered on any presidential candidate, and very little money is in sight for the short end of the wager. In the eyes of the politician, the chances of Roosevelt have been growing brighter at every stage of the campaign. It was even money at the outset that Parker would carry New York and now the betting men consider that he has only one chance in two. Odds are being offered on nearly every northern state.

In Ohio, it is purely a question of plurality and here there is a wide variance of opinion. Wagers have been laid on pluralities ranging all the way from 50,000 to 100,000 and some Republican enthusiasts are claiming that the President will have a larger margin than Governor Herrick had last year. And, by the way, it has been announced by the state committee that comparisons will be made with the vote of 1903, owing to the many changes in election districts made since 1900.

As to the result on the New York state ticket, Herrick, the Democratic candidate, who was a favorite at the start with the betting men, has, in their opinion, been losing ground, and odds are now offered of 10 to 9 that Lieutenant Governor Higgins will succeed Governor Odell. The Republicans are thoroughly organized and an analysis of the registration in Greater New York indicates that they have much the better of it.

But after all, as the New York Herald says, "the people will have to decide it," and the betting odds is only a straw indicating the direction of the political wind.

AS TO CHAIRMAN CORTELYOU

In their desperation at the breakdown of the Democratic campaign because of lack of issues which appeal to the voters, certain Democratic newspapers, chiefly in New York, have evolved from the inner consciousness this theory, succinctly stated by Walter Wellman: "Cortelyou was secretary of the department of commerce and labor. That is the department that contains the bureau of corporations. Thus Cortelyou got into possession of facts about trusts. He was appointed chairman of the national committee so that he might use these secrets to wring money out of the managers of the corporations; and it is infamous."

This charge has never been supported by any proof, though such proof has been insistently demanded. Not one man or one corporation has come forward to substantiate it by stating when and how Chairman Cortelyou made any demand for money. But in spite of this, Judge Parker, in one of his informal speeches at Esopus, repeated the charge. He asserted that the Roosevelt administration has sold out to the trusts, has promised immunity from prosecution in return for cash contributions and political support, and much more of the same tenor.

This has made Mr. Roosevelt somewhat indignant, for he rightfully regards it as a personal attack upon himself. If any such bargains had ben made, they must have emanated from the President himself, as he is the only official who possesses the power to make a binding promise. Hence Mr. Roosevelt regards Judge Parker's attack as personal against himself, and resents it—as well he may. Mr. Wellman, in this morning's Chicago Record-Herald, makes this excellent reply to the charges, whether emanating from the yellow journals or from Judge Parker. He says:

> Now in happens your correspondent knows the facts about all these things, and they may be stated in a few words:
>
> As secretary of the department of commerce, Mr. Cortelyou did not become possessed of any secret information about trusts that any or all the trusts in the country would give a ten-dollar bill to have suppressed.
>
> If the bureau of corporations is to have any important bearing upon the trust question, that must come in the future, it has not yet developed, and at best is problematical.
>
> The only "trust" the bureau has so far investigated is the beef trust, and it is doing that under special act of congress. When the work is finished it will be sent to congress for the information of that body and of the country.
>
> The theory does not bear analysis.
>
> Moreover, Mr. Cortelyou was chosen chairman of the national committee, not because it was thought he would be a good man to raise campaign funds, but in spite of the fear that he would prove a failure at that part of the work. In fact, his selection was not decided upon until after Cornelius Bliss had agreed to remain treasurer, which meant that he was to raise the money, and he was known to be strong where Cortelyou was supposed to be weak. And actually it is Mr. Bliss who raises the cash, as he has done for several years. Mr. Bliss is one of the most honorable and high-minded merchants in New York city. Why not a "Bliss scandal?"
>
> President Roosevelt selected Mr. Cortelyou for chairman because he believed that the way to make sure of a campaign honorably managed, without huckstering and bargaining. The fact that the bureau of corporations was in his charge did not enter into the calculation. It was not even thought of.
>
> The President chose Cortelyou because he wanted a chairman who would protect him against all sorts of obligations, against too much "paper" put out during the campaign. Mr. Roosevelt believes his confidence was well placed. Chairman Cortelyou recently reported to the President that he had made no promise to any living man," and the President has faith in Mr. Cortelyou's honesty and truthfulness.

It is not probable this attack on the President will have any notable effect on the vote, even in New York. As for the west, the voters understand fully the hostility of the trusts to Mr. Roosevelt, because of the Northern Securities decision. They know that in more than one state—West Virginia is a notable instance—the railway and coal corporations are fighting the Republicans because of the President's determination to enforce the anti-trust laws. They know, too, that Judge Parker was nominated at St. Louis by Wall Street interests, led by August Belmont, a railway corporation man and the American agent of the Rothschilds. Hence the charges against the President over Mr. Cortelyou's shoulders obtain no credence.

THE FAR EASTERN WAR.

The astonishing conduct of the Russian fleet in the North Sea has occupied public attention for the past week, and overshadowed in interest the proceedings at the seat of war. In Manchuria the Russian and Japanese armies confront each other along the banks of the Shakhe river. That stream has a general east and west course. The Russian occupy the right, or north side, the Japanese the opposite. There have been several minor engagements between outposts and detachments, and some sharp artillery work; but these have been of small importance. It seems probable that another terrific struggle will come between the two armies, and it will probably be as terrible in the destruction of human life as was that in which the Japanese successfully resisted Kuropatkin's attempt to move southward.

Port Arthur still holds out, but General Stoessel's case is hopeless. His losses have been great, and he is without hope of reinforcements. The Japanese pursue the seige with unremitting vigor, and have received heavy additions in men and guns. They have captured several Russian positions, and it will not be long, in all probability, before they make a final general assault and capture what is left of the Russians—although Stoessel is apparently determined to die fighting. Port Arthur will fall, but the cost in human life will be terrible.

The recall of Viceroy Alexieff, and the appointment of Kuropatkin to the command of all the Russian armies in the East, is an important development. Kuropatkin has shown himself a capable and resourceful commander. His policy of slow retreat before the Japanese advance was one which necessity compelled him to adopt. He had not enough men to resist successfully the much superior forces of the enemy. He finally received sufficient reinforcements to begin an offensive movement, which resulted in the long battle of Shakhe river. Both sides are now at a standstill; Kuropatkin's advance was checked, the forward movement of the Japanese was prevented. The future alone can tell whether Kuropatkin is able to cope successfully with his shrewd opponents.

A SECOND HAGUE CONFERENCE

Secretary of State John Hay has issued a formal call to the nations to send delegates to a second Hague conference. The Interparliamentary union meeting at St. Louis, in its resolutions, recommended the step, and requested the President of the United States to call it. It is in compliance with this request that Secretary Hay has acted.

The purposes for which the second conference is called are, first, to consider the questions on which the Hague conference expressed a wish should be submitted to a future conference; second, to discuss arbitration treaties among all nations there represented; and, third, to consider the establishment of a permanent congress, to convene periodically for the discussion of international matters.

The present war has brought to the front the important questions of the rights and duties of neutrals, the protection of private property in naval warfare, the treatment due to refugee naval vessels in neutral ports, the accurate definition of contraband of war, and the inviolability of neutral mails. All these are mentioned specifically in the secretary's call, and each of our foreign representatives is asked to discuss their advisability with the minister of foreign affairs of the government to which he is accredited.

The policy of the United States is one of peace, and it is eminently proper that this government should have taken the initiative in calling the second conference; for, as Secretary Hay remarked some time ago, in a public address, "the United States has no ally and no enemy." This nation is therefore free of suspicion of any ulterior motive in taking this initiative. It is not probable that Russia and Japan will send delegates, because of the existing war; but there is no reason that all the other participants in the first conference should not send delegates to the second. The terrible nature of the conflict raging in the Far East has certainly deepened the feeling that civilization should do something to avoid future wars, and to substitute peaceful arbitration in their stead.

FRANCE AND THE VATICAN.

It becomes increasingly probable that the concordat between France and the Papacy will be annulled, and a separation ensue between church and state. A few days ago the premier, M. Combes, stated in the chamber of deputies that a separation of church and state in France has become inevitable. The chamber sustained him by a vote of 325 to 237. The hope is entertained by the clerical party of preventing the abrogation of the concordat through the defeat of the Combes ministry on some other question. But though this may happen, it does not follow that his successor as prime minister would not go on with the work of separating church and state.

In connection with the existing status in France, it is of interest to learn that the Vatican has required all bishops in the United States to urge upon the Catholics of their dioceses to contribute more liberally to the annual collection of "Peter's pence," for the support of the papal establishment at Rome. The reasons given are two-fold: The large expenses incident to the death of one pope and the holding of a conclave to choose his successor, and the greatly decreased revenue from the churches in France.

A separation of church and state in France would eventually throw upon the Catholics of that country the cost of maintenance of the French bishops and priests, the same as is the case in the United States. This would come gradually, however, if Premier Combes' plan is carried out. He proposes that the present incumbents shall all be pensioned for life at state expense, and that their successors shall enter on their duties with the knowledge that they must depend upon the voluntary contributions of their congregations for their support.

The Vatican holds a general fund amounting to some ten million dollars, which is invested in securities which bring in about a half million dollars in interest per year. This is devoted to the expenses of the papal court, but it is not enough to meet the entire expense. It requires large voluntary contributions from the faithful all over the world to make up the deficit; and to this contribution is given the name of "Peter's pence."

Lest We Forget.

THE CLOSING DAYS.

This is the closing week of a most remarkable presidential campaign. There has been a singular absence of popular excitement, such as marked the campaigns of 1896 and 1900. But the absence of excitement does not mean a lack of popular interest. The heavy registration in the cities all over the north and west, shows this. The fact seems to be that the voters had made up their minds last spring to support Mr. Roosevelt, and there has been nothing developed in the campaign to cause them to change their minds.

The Democratic side of the national campaign has been marked by futile efforts to create issues. The people did not respond to the attempt to revivify the tariff controversy. They showed no interest in the effort to make it appear that the President's course in the Panama matter was one of double-dealing. They laugh at Judge Parker's absurdly inaccurate figures as to the cost of the Philippines, and evince no intention of endorsing his policy of flag-hauling in those islands.

The most severe disappointment of the Democratic campaign managers is the entire breakdown of the plan to carry New York and enough other eastern states to give an electoral majority, when added to the states of the solid south. From the time of Parker's speech of acceptance, this rosy vision began to fade. That address was a distinct disappointment. It betrayed a lack of statesmanlike qualities on the part of the candidate which his later utterances have accentuated. So far as the usual signs go, there is no possible chance that New York will cast its electoral vote for Parker, nor is there any ground for Democratic hope of his election. The indications are that Mr. Roosevelt will have a plurality equal to that given McKinley four years ago.

AIRSHIPS AT THE WORLD'S FAIR

The term "airship" has come to be applied to that type in which the lifting power is furnished by an oblong or cigar-shaped-gas-bag, which supports a motor for propulsion, the steering apparatus, and the operator. The flight of the Baldwin airship at St. Louis, Oct. 25, is the first successful public trial of an airship in the United States. It was quite as much of a success as was Santos-Dumont's first flight in Paris with an airship of somewhat similar construction.

This success will renew interest at the World's Fair in the airship competition, which was originally arranged for, with $100,000 as the prize. It has been assumed that the races would not come off, because of a lack of entries. The other airship men at the fair should now take heart, and enter the competition. The extreme interest now aroused would make the contest a star attraction at the great exposition.

PAYING THE GOVERNMENT.

The financial management of the great St. Louis Fair is excellent. Of the $4,600,000 borrowed of the United States government, all has been repaid but $691,500, with six weeks more in which to liquidate that balance. Of course the exposition is a failure financially. Many of the millions expended in the hope of their being returned will have to be "charged off" in the final settlement.

However, it has been a huge success as to its completeness and magnificence. It is incomparably the greatest and best of the series of world's fairs which began with the "Great Exhibition" in London in 1851. And it is not likely that any person of this generation will ever see another exposition approaching it. It has proved that the enormous expenditure which these vast fairs involve can not be recouped out of the attendance. Hence the tendency will be to "go slow" in expositions until conditions change, and the satiety of the people is worn off. There have been too many expositions of late years.

Senator Fairbanks is camping on Bryan's Hoosier trail, and it is safe to say there will be a radical revision in the estimates of a Republican plurality. They talk 20,000 now; it will be at least 35,000 by Saturday.

GALLANT DEFENDER OF PORT ARTHUR

PORT ARTHUR'S DEFENDER, GENERAL STOESSEL.
FROM THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

General Stoessel, whose gallant defense of Port Arthur has won universal admiration, has been called the Russian Kitchener, and the name does not appear inapt. He is described as a tireless worker, a man of few words, and a man not socially liked, probably by very reason of his thoroughness. There is a tradition that he does not sleep, for when the beleaguered city is in darkness a light still burns in his headquarters. When not engaged in the work of administration, he is visiting the defenses. Frequently his place is on the firing line. His rule is: "What I order can be done." He is credited with the grim prophecy: "Port Arthur will be my tomb."

"Nasby"

Some Letters Reprinted

Postoffis, Confedrit X Roads,
(Wich is in the State uv Kentucky),
November 26, 1886.

Ther wuz consternashun fur an entire week at the Corners. Doorin the late campane, ez a matter uv course I took my yoosual part therein. I stumped the entire deestrik, ez I alluz hev done, and, halleeloogy! ez I alluz shel. In addishn to my yoosual stumpin I did the yoosual dooties insident to a Dimekratic success. I distribbited the campane funds to the s'loons, after deductin my per cent, wich wuz three-fourths of the entire amount. I organized the sturdy fitin element to do the proper knockin down uv opposition voters, and at the poles I sooperintendid the sluggin myself.

It wuz a very lively eleckshun. Ther wuz more than the yoosual number uv Republikins wich hed the temerity to come and offer ther votes, and ez sum uv the more misgided ones insisted upon wat they called ther rites, ther wuz more than the regler amount uv knockin down and draggin out.

In all this I wuz conspicoous. I knocked one small Republikin down with a bottle (empty), and I did shoot at two or three niggers wich wuz impudent enuff to hang around the poles after they hed bin ordered to leeve.

This comin to the ears uv our beloved President he constrooed it into "offensive partisanship," and promptly suspended me from my high and holy posishen.

Then there wuz a howl at the Corners. I hed declared one small dividend onto my debts, and the citizens wuz jist beginnin to look for another, when this blow fell. There wuz more weepin and wailin and sich at the Corners than ther wood hev bin had a railroad axident killed one out uv each family. It wuz a matter that the entire Corners wuz interested into, becoz I owed every man therein, and wood hev owed every woman likewise, only the prevailin appetite fur whiskey among the fathers uv the Corners don't permit the wimmin thereof to ever hev any money to loan.

I alone wuz cam and unconcerned. I knowd that ez soon ez I had made a statement to the great Civil Servis Reform President, I shood be re-instated. So I rit him.

I told him it wuz troo that I hed made speeches every day in the week, and sometimes twict, but I begged to enclose him a report uv one uv em. He wood notis that the speech wuz a defense of His administrashen, and ef he wood dane to reed it keerfully he wood notis that I hed likened Him unto Jefferson, Jaxon, and the Presidents uv the better daze uv the Republik. Why shood not a offisholder under a Administrashen hold up the hands uv the Administrashen? How kin a Administrashen be successful ef the people ain't in akkord with it? It wuz my dooty to speek, and sich wuz my devoshen to Him that I shood do it again, ef I knowed I wuz to be removed the next minit.

Ez to the knockin down at the poles which my enemies hed spoken uv ez intimidatin voters, the President shood remember that them people wuz ther to vote agin His polisy, or rather agin Him. How cood the administrashen be endorsed, soothed and sustaned, ef people wuz permitted to vote agin it? and how cood a noble-hearted, broad-minded, towerin-intellectid President go on, conkerin and to conker, when people wuz votin agin civil servis reform, when misgided men wuz votin agin His candidates?

"And bare in mind, revered sir," I added, "the one man whose hed is split open with a bottle, wuz a revilin uv Yoo, persnelly. I might have bin too richusly angry, and, perhaps, I shood hev held my hand, but I permit no man to revile Yoo in my heerin."

And further I told Him that the dooties uv the offis wuz not neglectid, by reason uv my campaign work. I hed a akoot young man in the offis, wich fulfilled all the dooties ez well, perhaps, ez I cood. He wuz, it is troo, somewhat mixed ez to wat trane letters shood go on, and hed an indistink ijee that a Louisville letter shood go south and a Noo Orleans wun shood go north, but he opened all the letters which wuz directed to the Loozeaner Lottry Company and took the remittances out jist ez well ez I or any other man cood.

With this I rested my case.

The anser cum immejitly, and I wuz reinstated. The President remarkt that He hed not bin informed ez to the fax when he suspendid me. He hed supposed that I hed taken part in the campagne in purely partisan way, and that I hed neglectid my dooties. To properly karry out the idee uv civil servis reform, that coodent be permitted; nor wood He permit it. But now that He understood thoroughly the sitooashen. He saw things different. Uv course no offishl cood be deprived uv his rights ez a citizen, nor uv the privilege uv supportin him. And He went on:—

"To make speeches from a purely partisan stand-point, is at variance with My idees uv the dooties uv a office-holder, espeshly when the offis-holder is a Republikin and assales My Administrashen. The more effectooally he assales My Administrashen the heftier his crime. A Administrashen must hev the corjel support uv all them wich hold offis. This is Civil Servis Reform. The President bein the hed uv the Administrashen he must be upheld, and the President bein a Civil Servis Reformer the offis-holder wat don't support the President must be held to be an opponent uv Civil Servis Reform, and his hed will come off purty dam quick.

"In yoor case, I find, fust, that yoo did, in your speeches, give the Administrashen a harty support, and that yoor allooshuns to Me wuz uv a nacher wich brot teers to my eyes. In comparin Me to Washington, Jefferson, Jaxon and sich, yoo show yoorself to be a man uv discriminashen and jedgment, a close reeder of history, and a akkerit jedge uv men and things. Sich men ez yoo can't be spared from the public servis.

"Yoor heroism in keepin the opposishen to Me from the poles, espeshly the splittin uv the hed uv a blatant disrespecter uv Me, while hardly within the line uv yoor dooties, is still commendable. The Administrashen and its hed, wich is Me, must be sustaned. The people may aboose my Cabinit, but not Me.

"I want it understood, however, that this does not apply to the few Republikin offis-holders wich is still left. Whether they remane in place or not depends entirely on how they treet Me. Ef they sustane Me, they may pos'sbly be permitted to remane; ef not, they must not complane ef ther heds drop into the basket. The eaters uv a Administrashen's Bread and Butter must be in akkord with the mind and hand that dispenses it. Ther is a umbilikle cord betwixt Bread and Butter and Civil Servis Reform, wich must not be severed. The Administrashen, wich is me, must not be weakened by any opposishen or even look-warmnis on the part uv them wich hez the felissity of holdin offis under it. My vews must be ther vews, and wat I do ther must be no appeel from.

"I am glad that yoo understand yoor dooties so well that I kin retane yoo. Yoo wood do well to reed keerfully all my utterances on this and all other subjix, yoorself, and then hand them to yoor immejit friends. The kentry needs edjikatin."

This was dooly sined, and I marched back into my offis, much to the delite uv the Corners, I organized a meetin that nite to endorse the ackshen uv the President, and it wuz well attendid, I used the same meens uv sekoorin enthoosiasm and yoonanimity that the second Jaxon did upon me. I notified em that ef they didn't turn out, en masse, and vote for the resolooshens that I shood present, endorsin the President, with loud enthoosiastic cheers, and make the occashun go with a howl, then not a blasted cent would any uv em get from me the next quarter day.

This fetched em. They wuz all there, and a more enthusiastic endorsement no President ever hed. It went off with a hoorah.

I reseeved a private letter from the President asking me to investigate the standin uv other Postmasters in Kentucky with respect to him. He hed heerd that some uv em wuz lookwarm in His support, and that ther admirashen uv Him wuz not all that cood be desired. My expenses and addishnel salary for this is to be pade out uv the Civil Servis Reform fund. It is a grateful addishn to my salary wich I shel not menshun to my rapashus creditors.

PETROLEUM V. NASBY, P. M.,
(wich is Postmaster and Fedrel Offis Inspector.)

Current Events.

Indiana Republicans say state poll shows a good lead for Roosevelt.

The vatican desires to send a delegate to the second Hague conference.

Dan Patch sets a new mark for a mile by a horse in harness, going in 1:56 at Memphis.

The Austrian government is opposed to a second Hague conference while the war lasts.

Democratic campaign practically ends with leaders trying to shift blame for the Parker fiasco.

The French chamber of deputies passes a resolution favoring an Anglo-French rapprochement.

Schaumann, the father of the slayer of Finland's governor, is charged with planning a revolution.

Odds of 5 to 1 in favor of Roosevelt are now the accepted figures in the election betting in New York.

Neil S. Phelps, of Battle Creek, Mich., former millionaire and promoter of cereals, is mysteriously missing.

Mayor McClellan runs the first train in New York subway and the whole city tries to ride on the opening day.

Ecclesiastical and charitable property exempted from taxation in New York City reaches a total of $216,604,195.

Dr. E. S. Banks, of the University of Chicago expedition in Babylonia finds a buried statue of remarkable antiquity.

Secretary Hay in a speech at New York declares the Democratic campaign has simply become a period of slander of the President.

E. B. Thurber in an address to the trans-Mississippi commercial congress declares the public is tired of the demands of organized labor.

T. N. Chase, treasurer of Meigs county, Ohio, who said he was robbed of $14,500 on Sept. 9 last, is indicted for embezzling that amount.

James J. Hill, president of the Great Northern railroad, denies there has been any settlement of the Northern Securities case.

The Standard Oil Co., it is charged, in the event of Judge Parker's defeat, is ready to buy up Republican electors for him.

Agent of Tobacco trust found guilty of violating the law in Massachusetts by binding dealers to agreement to buy no independent goods.

Mrs. Rae Krauss, put on trial in Hartford City, Ind., for the murder of her stepdaughter, Crystal Krauss, confesses and is sent to prison for life.

Russia and France both decline to accept President Roosevelt's invitation to another peace conference at The Hague. Germany favors the conference.

Andrew Carnegie announces that his successor as president of the Iron and Steel Institute will be Robert Abbot Radfield, of Sheffield, England.

Henry L. Joyce is appointed receiver for the Knickerbocker Steamboat Co., owners of the steamer General Slocum, which burned last summer.

Andrew Carnegie, at the annual dinner of the Iron and Steel Institute in New York, toasts King Edward and President Roosevelt as apostles of peace.

James Wilson, secretary of agriculture, says Alton B. Parker in his speeches has demonstrated his lack of knowledge of the political affairs of his country.

Attorney Shearn charges before the interstate commerce commission that the anthracite coal-carrying roads, by "boosting" of prices, increased their profits $50,000,000 in four years.

William J. Bryan, in ending his second tour of Indiana at Hammond, attacks John Barrett, minister to Panama, for the statement that in former days the American flag abroad stood for nothing.

Isaac N. Perry, former president of the National Bank of North America, surrenders to the police and is held in bonds of $5,000 on the charge of arson and $2,500 on the charge of conspiracy.

Secretary of State Hay, in a campaign speech in New York, declares Democratic success in the election would be followed by disaster to the country. He urges caution in the revision of the tariff.

Wisconsin railway commissioner reports that the railways have granted millions in rebates and that the state loss in license fees has been large through the practice of the companies in holding out gross earnings.

A 50-cent Package

OF MY Rheumatic Remedy Free!

I Discovered a Simple Compound Which Cured Me When Doctors Said I Was Incurable.

I will give 50-cent packages away until it is introduced.

On the theory "that seeing is believing," John A. Smith, of Milwaukee, wants everyone to try his remedy for the cure of rheumatism at his expense. For that reason he proposes to distribute 25,000 free 50-cent boxes among all persons sending him their address. Mr. Smith had suffered all the agony and torture from rheumatism, tried all the remedies known and yet utterly failed to find relief.

At times he was so helpless that he had to take morphine and after considerable doctoring he gave up in despair. He began studying into the causes of rheumatism and after much experimenting, he finally hit upon a combination of drugs which completely cured him. The result was so beneficial to his entire system that he called his new found remedy "Gloria Tonic." Those of his friends, relatives and neighbors suffering from rheumatism were next cured and Mr. Smith concluded to offer his remedy to the world. But he found the task a difficult one, as nearly everybody had tried a hundred or more remedies and they couldn't be made to believe that there was such a thing as a cure for rheumatism. But an old gentleman from Seguin, Texas, wrote him saying, if Mr. Smith would send him a sample he would try it, but as he had suffered forty-one years and wasted a fortune with doctors and advertised remedies, he wouldn't buy anything more until he knew it was worth something. The sample was sent, he purchased more and the result was astonishing. He was completely cured. This gave Mr. Smith a new idea and ever since that time he has been sending out free sample boxes to all who apply. In Prosser, Neb., it cured a lady of 67 who had suffered 52 years. In Fountain City, Wis., it cured Hon. Jacob Sexauer, a gentleman of 70 who suffered for 33 years and whom seven doctors had called incurable. In Perrysburg, Ohio, it cured a gentleman 70 years old. In Marion, Ohio, it cured Mrs. Mina Schott, after suffering 18 years, she then cured an old lady 82 years old. In St. Louis, Mo., it cured Mr. F. Faerber, of The Concordia Pub. House. In Philadelphia, Pa., 127 E. Duval St., it cured Mrs. R. E. Thomas, after suffering from swollen joints and violent Sciatic pains, she now enjoys excellent health. In Bennington, Vt., it cured an old man whom the best physicians of Worms and Frankfurt, Germany, called incurable. This old gentleman had walked for 20 years on crutches, both legs having been lame. He can now walk like a young man. Even prominent physicians had to admit that "Gloria Tonic" is a positive success, among them Dr. Quintero, of the University of Venezuela, to whom it was recommended by the United States Consul. In thousands of other instances the result has been the same. It cured many cases which defied Hospitals, Drugs, Electricity and Medical Skill, among them persons over 75 years old. Gloria Tonic is put up in tablet form and contains neither alcohol nor acids.

Mr. Smith will send a 50-cent box, also his illustrated book on rheumatism, absolutely free of charge to every reader of this paper sending him the coupon below. Mr. Smith's full address is John A. Smith, 306-308 Broadway, Milwaukee, Wis.

Coupon No. 530

Good for a 50-cent box of Gloria Tonic.

Send this coupon with your name and address to John A. Smith, 306-308 Broadway, Milwaukee, Wis., and you will receive a full 50-cent size of Gloria Tonic free by return mail.

GOOD NEWS FOR LOVERS

Bacteriologist Announces Relief From Dread "Craw-Craw."

Chicago, Oct. 29.—The young folks of Chicago are jubilant because Dr. J. F. Biehn, city bacteriologist, himself a young man, has joyful news for all lovers.

In a few words he has dispelled the gloom arising from the discovery of the dread "craw-craw," a disease caused by kissing.

Dr. Biehn tells how young folks may kiss and kiss again, and yet defy "craw-craw." Courting couples, he advises, might carry small vials containing simple antiseptic solutions, like sulphate of copper or boracic acid.

Before greeting the loved one in the hal way, pause for an instant. As you gaze lovingly at her, reach gracefully for your coat-tail pocket, and get the vial of boracic acid. Remove the cork quickly, and deftly apply the solution to the lips with the fingers or cork. Then replace the solution in the coat-tail pocket. You'll need it later.

While you are thus engaged the young woman should be doing likewise. She, too, should carry a vial of boracic acid, or for variety, might have one of sulphate of copper. An ornamental vial hung about the neck by a gold chain would be a pleasing novelty.

When the lips of both have been wet with the antiseptic—then kiss. Kiss without fear: kiss a dozen times, for, on the word of young Dr. Biehn, you will be safe.

If the young woman's parents are encamped in the front parlor, the antiseptic solution will not be needed until the departure, but if the coast is clear an application at occasional intervals during the tete-a-tete will be a diversion as well as a positive safeguard against "craw-craw."

According to Dr. Charles W. Behm, of the health department, the disease can not be transmitted unless the mucous membranes come in contact with the germs, so kisses may be exchanged between husband and mother-in-law, young woman and spinster aunt, etc., without previous applications of antiseptics. Such osculations are merely spook kisses and therefore harmless.

One Dr. Dencer Whittles, who lectures on dental histology and pathology at Birmingham University, England, started the "craw-craw" panic. He declares that in Birmingham there is "craw-craw" brought from Africa, and that sometimes the "nematove worm," whatever that may be, "is distinctly shown in the blood films."

THE "FOREST CITY"

World's Fair Art Portfolios

480 Magnificent reproductions o actual photographs, complete in 30 parts, 10 cents per part.

PART 26 NOW READY

THE BLADE, . . . TOLEDO, O.
No Coupon required.

Silver-Plated Tableware

We offer our readers, this season, the Rogers Bros.' very handsome Carlton pattern of spoons. These goods are plated with pure silver on nickel silver base, and are fully guaranteed by the manufacturers.

The knives are first coated with copper, then heavily plated with nickel and afterwards with silver. The nickel plate not only doubles the durability of the goods, but, being nearly impervious to moisture, renders knives so plated less liable to rust than those plated in the ordinary way. Prices:

½ doz. Teaspoons	85c
½ doz. Dessert Spoons	$1.50
½ doz. Table Spoons	1.60
½ doz. Knives and Forks	3.75

All goods are sent by open mail or express, all charges prepaid by us. If you desire package registered, send 8c extra. A charge of 2c per letter is made for engraving.

Address all orders to
THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

Waltham and Elgin Watches

We now make the most remarkable offers in the history of the watch business—WALTHAM and ELGIN watches only, regular 18 size and 6 size, in cases of the highest grade. Our gold cases are made of solid gold in two thick plates, reinforced with a sheet of fine composition metal. If properly used the 25-year cases will last a lifetime. Every watch contains Breguet hairspring, quick train, compensation balance safety pinion, stem winding and setting apparatus of the latest design, and all the greatest improvements known to modern expert watchmakers. WALTHAM and ELGIN watches don't wear out. They are all good. Of course, full (15) jeweled works in 25-year cases are better than 7 jeweled works in 20-year cases, but all are fully guaranteed. Why not have correct time? You can have it if you are fortunate enough to get one of our watches. These offers are not for the general public, but any subscriber may buy all he wishes at these prices, which are far lower than dealers' prices for watches not so good. Our men's watches are suitable for boys and our ladies' watches for girls.

The cases are plain or engine-turned. Engraved cases are extra, as per rates quoted in our list.

MEN'S GOLD WATCHES.

Our prices include free delivery, in good running order.

No. 71—7-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case	$14.30
Extra for engraved case	$1.00
No. 72—7-jeweled works, 25-year open-face case	11.65
Extra for engraved case	80 cents
No. 73—15-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case	15.90
Extra for engraved case	$1.00
No. 74—15-jeweled works, 25-year open-face case	13.25
Extra for engraved case	80 cents
No. 75—7-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case	12.20
No. 76—7-jeweled works, 20-year open-face case	9.75
No. 77—15-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case	13.75
No. 78—15-jeweled works, 20-year open-face case	11.30
MEN'S NICKEL SILVER WATCHES.	
No. 79—7-jeweled works, nickel silver, open-face case	5.60
No. 80—15-jeweled works, nickel silver, open-face case	7.20
LADIES' GOLD WATCHES.	
No. 81—7-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case	12.15
Extra for engraved case	80 cents
No. 82—15-jeweled works, 25-year hunting case	14.00
Extra for engraved case	80 cents
No. 83—7-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case	11.35
No. 84—15-jeweled works, 20-year hunting case	13.20

Remember our goods are just exactly as represented, and if you do not find them to be so, we will refund your money.

Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

Cut Paper Patterns

These patterns will be mailed to any address at only 10 cents each. In ordering, address your letter, "Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio." Inclose 10 cents in silver for each pattern ordered.

Please do NOT send stamps. Inclose a silver dime wrapped in tissue paper. Once more, do NOT send stamps. They stick together, and it is difficult to dispose of them, unless at a discount.

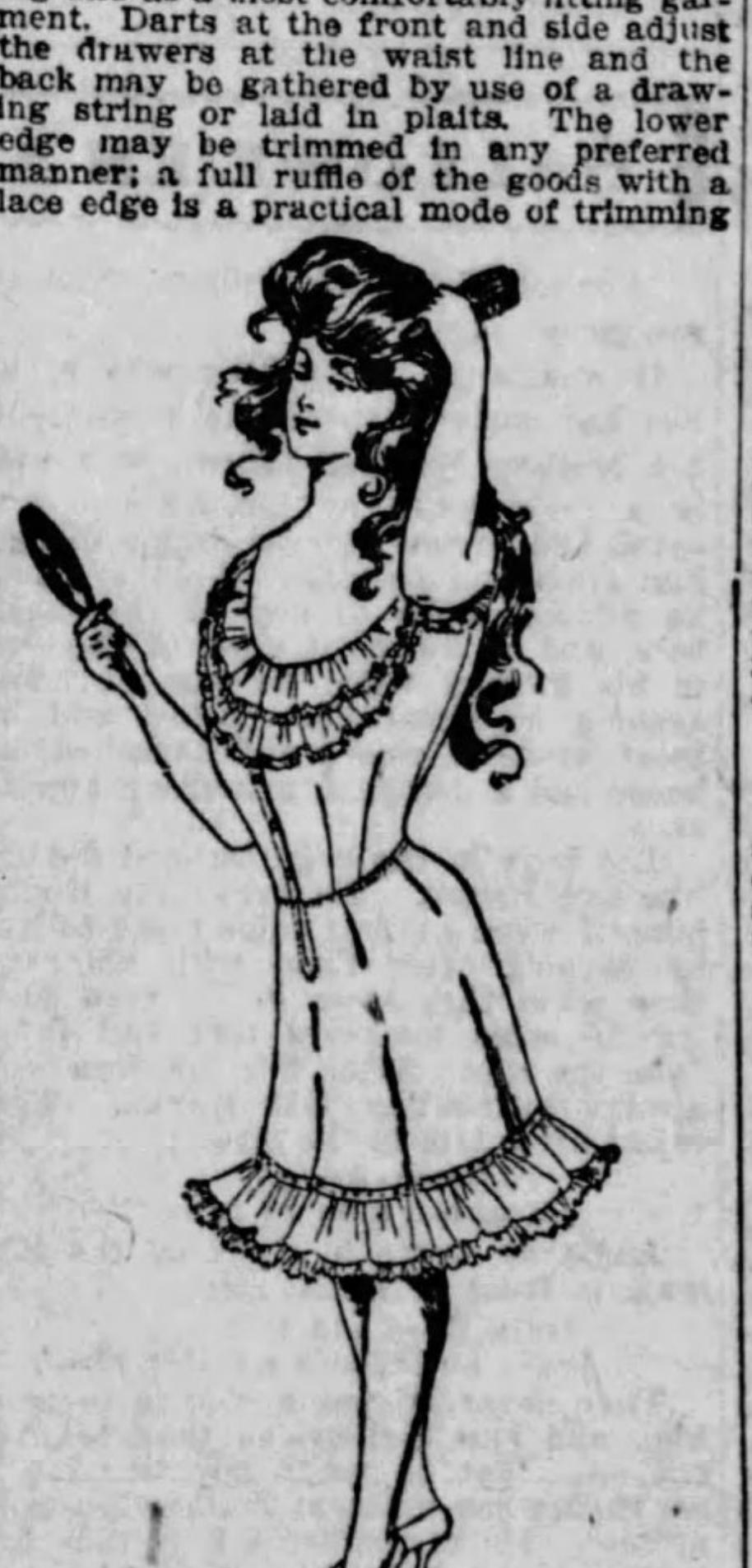
Write very plainly the NUMBER and the NAME of each pattern, as it appears under the cut, and also the BUST MEASURE you wish.

SPECIAL NOTICE—Notice that the price, 10 cents, is for a SINGLE pattern. Many of these show TWO patterns in an illustration. In such cases, either will be sent on receipt of 10 cents, coin, or both on receipt of two silver dimes.

Ladies' Fitted Corset Cover and French Open Drawers.

Nos. 6068-6069—In the dainty design shown here the model has been made especially for wear under waists having fitted lining, without adding unnecessary bulk to the figure. The garment is fitted by darts, under-arm and back pieces, which give a smooth adjustment to the figure, and the peplum holds the garment closely to the waist and hips. The shaped ruffles give a fluffy appearance and add a pretty roundness to the figure. The use of the ruffles is optional, however, so that, if one does not need them a very pretty finish could be given by the use of lace in yoke effect. Cambric, lawn-cloth, linen and dimity are used for under muslins and the decoration may be simple or elaborate.

The drawers design (6069) shown here is to be commended for the excellent shaping and as a most comfortably fitting garment. Darts at the front and side adjust the drawers at the waist line and the back may be gathered by use of a drawing string or laid in plaits. The lower edge may be trimmed in any preferred manner; a full ruffle of the goods with a lace edge is a practical mode of trimming as it gives the drawers the appearance of a short skirt. Victoria lawn, mazalea, muslin, nainsook and cambric are the materials used for underwear.

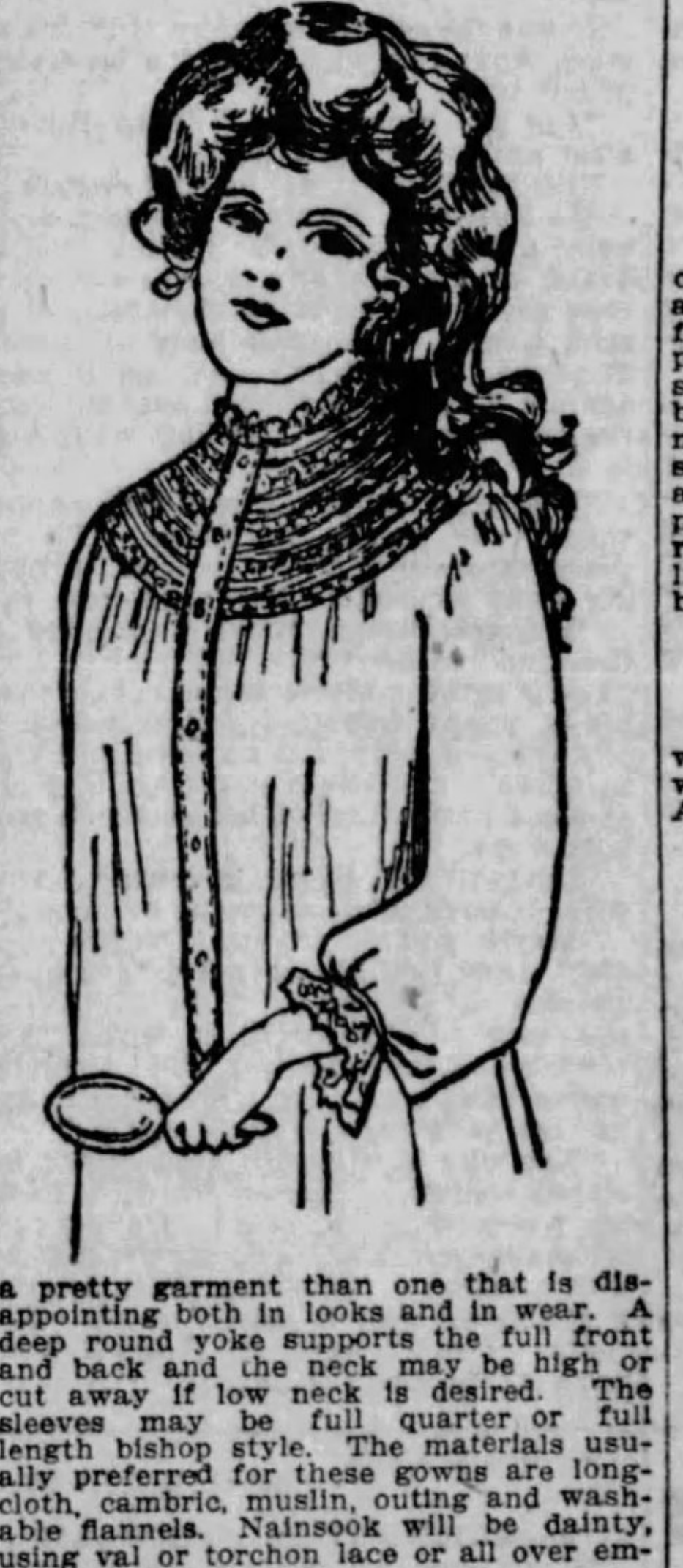


Sizes No 6068—32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust.

Sizes No. 6069—20, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34 and 36 inch waist measure.

Ladies' Round Yoke Night-Dress.

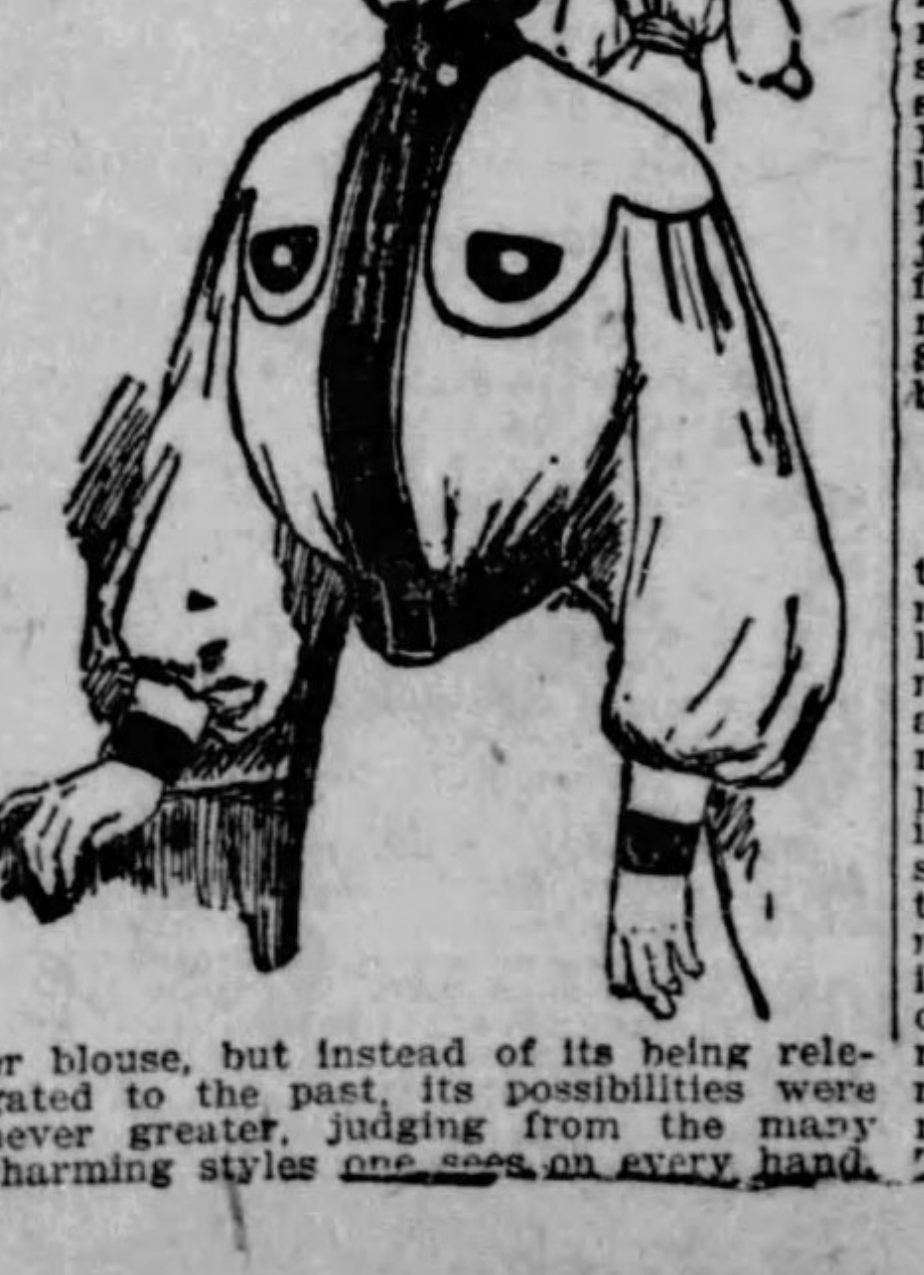
No. 6066. The nightgown pictured here in cambric, decorated with lace insertion, is a model that is not only simple and easy to make, but a pretty one as well—and it doesn't take any longer to make a pretty garment than one that is disappointing both in looks and in wear. A deep round yoke supports the full front and back and the neck may be high or cut away if low neck is desired. The sleeves may be full quarter or full length bishop style. The materials usually preferred for these gowns are long-cloth, cambric, muslin, outing and washable flannels. Nainsook will be dainty, using val or torchon lace or all over embroidery for the yoke.



Sizes 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure.

Ladies' Blouse or Shirt Waist.

No. 6141—At the beginning of every season there have been rash ones to predict the downfall of the separate bodice or blouse, but instead of its being relegated to the past, its possibilities were never greater, judging from the many charming styles one sees on every hand.

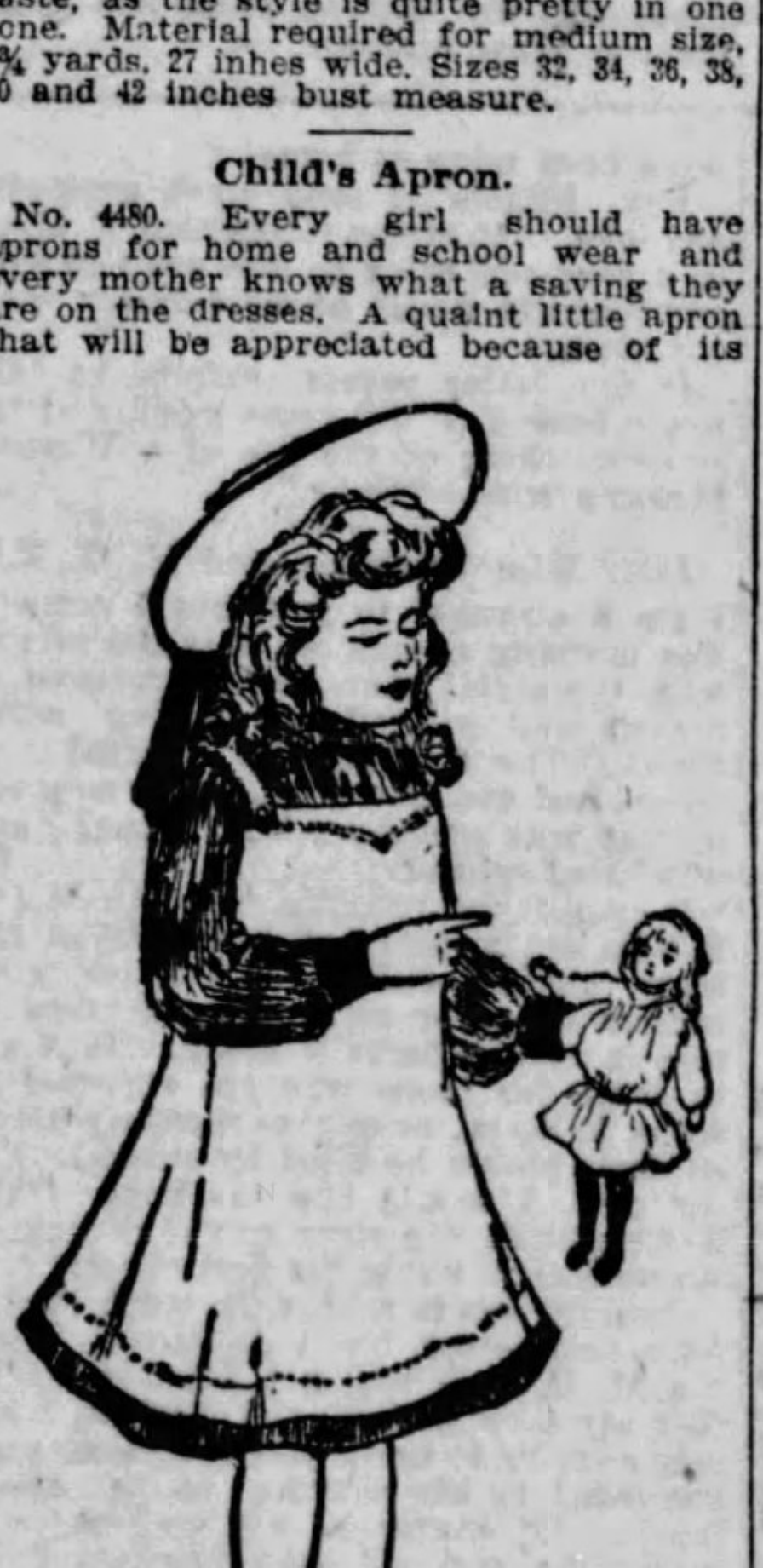


The truth of the matter is, it is too necessary to be discarded and bids fair to flourish until something new may take its place. In the model shown here, we have a style that carries out in a most becoming manner the long shoulder line now so popular. The deep yoke may be attached to the blouse and the material cut away beneath or it may be worn unattached.

The front is finished by a deep box pleat, while the little pockets give a distinct air to the blouse. The original of the design was made in natural color, linen with facings, pipings and pockets of red canvas. White buttons on collar and pocket are decidedly smart. This is an exceptionally good model to follow for colored waists. I might add, they will be more generally worn than white. The introduction of color is only a matter of taste, as the style is quite pretty in one tone. Material required for medium size, 3¾ yards, 27 inhes wide. Sizes 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure.

Child's Apron.

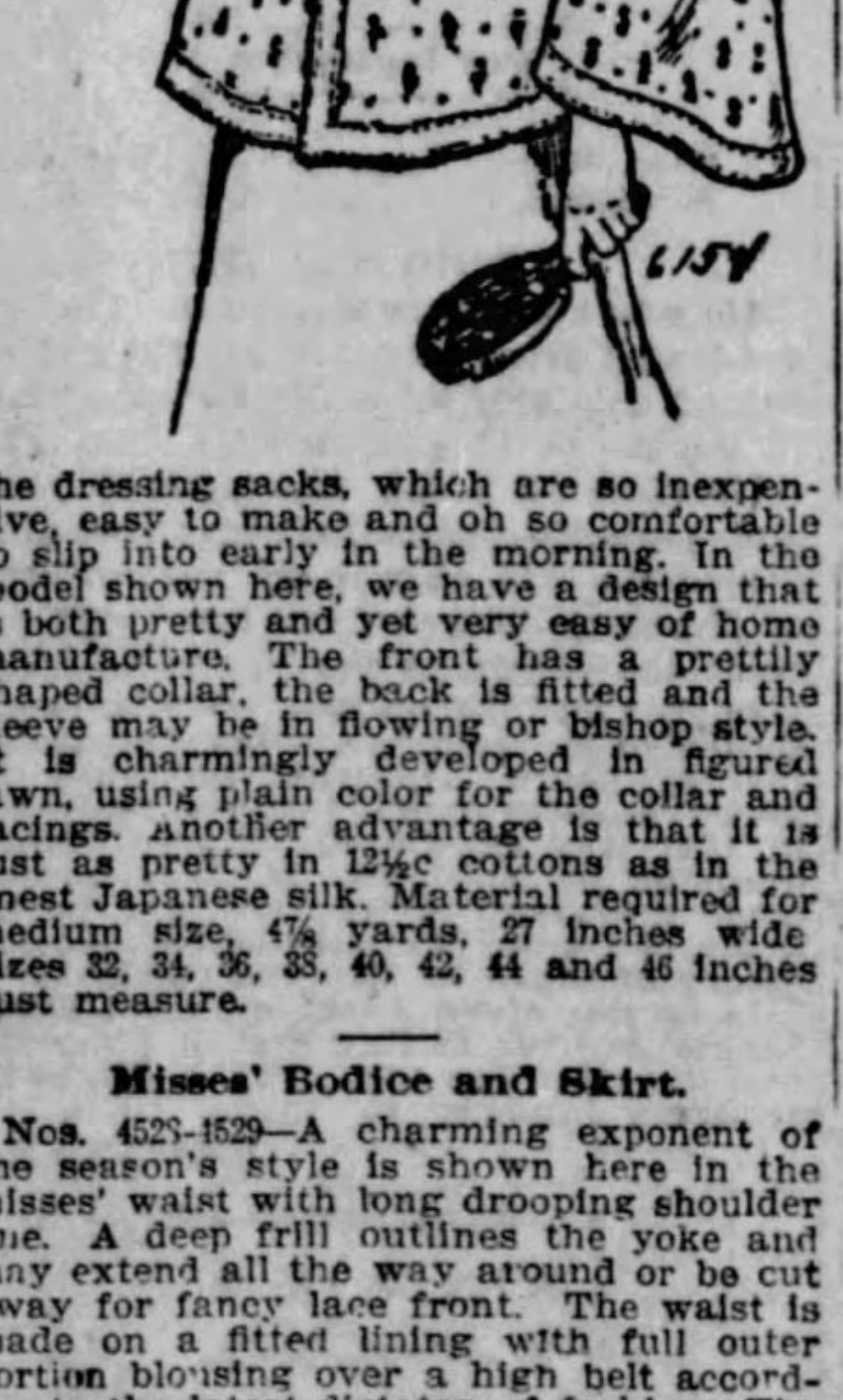
No. 4480. Every girl should have aprons for home and school wear and every mother knows what a saving they are on the dresses. A quaint little apron that will be appreciated because of its comfort and simplicity is shown here in a model that will prove most satisfactory for school wear. The apron is in three pieces—front, back and shaped shoulder-strap. The front and back yokes might be underfaced with the material to give more strength across the bust and shoulders. The strap may be sewn to the apron or a pretty way to fasten is by pearl buttons. Any of the apron materials are suitable to the mode, gingham, linen, lawn, batiste or for every-day wear brown Holland being especially nice.



Sizes 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12 years.

Ladies' Dressing Sack.

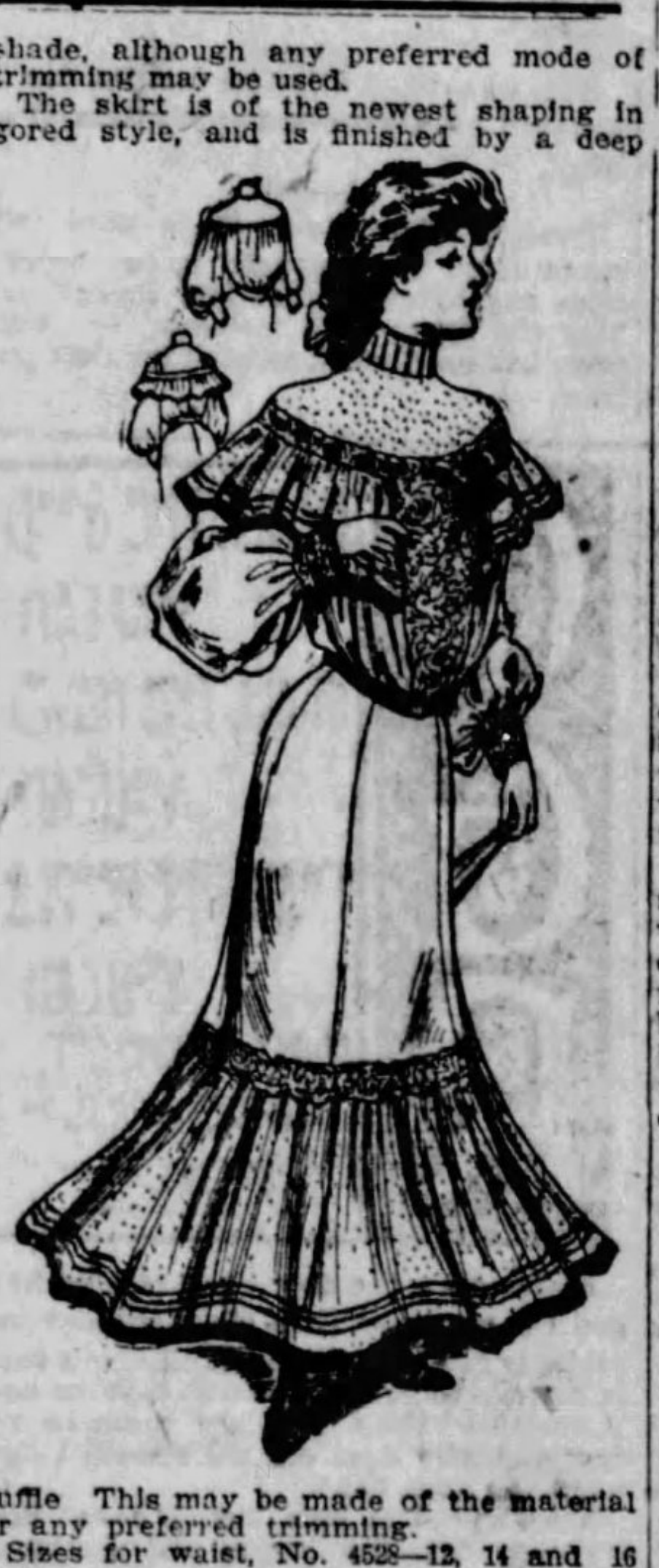
No. 6145—This is the season when the wise woman makes ready her clothes that will be needed during the warm weather. Among the most necessary of these are the dressing sacks, which are so inexpensive, easy to make and oh so comfortable to slip into early in the morning. In the model shown here, we have a design that is both pretty and yet very easy of home manufacture. The front has a prettily shaped collar, the back is fitted and the sleeve may be in flowing or bishop style. It is charmingly developed in figured lawn, using plain color for the collar and facings. Another advantage is that it is just as pretty in 12½c cottons as in the finest Japanese silk. Material required for medium size, 4⅞ yards, 27 inches wide. Sizes 32, 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure.



Misses' Bodice and Skirt.

Nos. 4528-4529—A charming exponent of the season's style is shown here in the misses' waist with long drooping shoulder line. A deep frill outlines the yoke and may extend all the way around or be cut away for fancy lace front. The waist is made on a fitted lining with full outer portion blousing over a high belt according to the latest dictates of fashion. The sleeve, with full lower portion, is attached to a rather deep cuff. The bodice may be made very plain as is shown in the small illustration, or be trimmed with ruffles or caught over the shoulders with wide ribbons. As illustrated here, the waist is made of champagne colored cloth trimmed with net and lace of lighter shade. The frills are edged with ribbon of darker shade, although any preferred mode of trimming may be used.

The skirt is of the newest shaping in gored style, and is finished by a deep ruffle This may be made of the material or any preferred trimming.



Sizes for waist, No. 4528—12, 14 and 16 years.

Sizes for skirt, No. 4529—12, 14 and 16 years.

BE SURE to give both the number and the name of the pattern, and the bust measure also.

Address as follows, including price of pattern ordered, Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

THREE KILLED, 12 HURT

Missouri Pacific Suffers Another Collision.

Kansas City, Mo., Oct. 31.—Three persons were killed and twelve injured in a rear end collision between section No. 2 and section No. 1 of train No. 3, Missouri Pacific World's Fair special at Tipton, Mo., Sunday.

Train No. 3, on account of the heavy World's Fair travel, was made up in two sections, the first leaving St. Louis for Kansas City Saturday night at 10:10 p. m. The second section left a few minutes later, and when it reached Tipton section No. 1 was taking on passengers. According to Engineer Ramsey, of section No. 2, a headlight in the yards blinded him and he was unable to see section No. 1. He also says that his orders were "clear ahead." The second section was running about thirty miles an hour when the collision occurred. The end sleeper of section No. 1 was entirely demolished and the second sleeper was overturned.

Those killed were: Mrs. Bright Walker, Lewisburg, Pa.; Mrs. Margaret Burke, Kansas City; J. W. Bagby, Kansas City.

Among those injured are: W. J. Black, general passenger agent of the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe railroad, collar-bone broken, wrenched back and bruised.

Sedalia, Mo., Oct. 31.—The coroner of this county held an inquest last night, inquiring into the cause of the wreck on the Missouri Pacific railroad at Tipton, Mo., in which three persons were killed and twenty-three injured early today, and the following verdict was rendered:

"The collision was caused by neglect of flagman of first No. 3 in not properly flagging second No. 3, and also by engineer of second No. 3 for coming into station in a careless manner in not having his engine under control."

WHAT PHILIPPINES COST

Taft Again Disputes Parker-Atkinson Figures.

Rochester, N. Y., Oct. 29.—Secretary Taft, speaking at a Republican rally here last night, referred to the fact that two residents of this city had been identified with the work of the government in the Philippines, General Otis, who was connected with the work in its formative stages, and Bishop Hendrick, who presided over one of the most important dioceses in the islands. He went into the cost of the American occupation of the Philippines in detail, first explaining how Edward Atkinson had obtained the figures which have been used by Judge Parker. The total cost of the islands to this government," he said, "is $204,000,000, and the cost at the present time is between $5,000,000 and $6,000,000 a year."

Dun's review of trade points to signs of reviving activity, collections being good and defaults few.

FIRST AIRSHIP FLIGHT

In the United States Made at the World's Fair.

St. Louis, Oct. 26.—The first really successful airship flight ever made in the United States was accomplished yesterday afternoon from the world's fair grounds by A. Roy Knabenshue, the noted Toledo aeronaut, in the big Baldwin dirigible balloon, the "Arrow."

In the clear autmn day the great cigar-shaped bag which supplied the sustaining power of the machine could be seen outlined against the sky and several hundred thousand persons watched it as it floated eastward over the busy down town section and across the Mississippi until it was lost to view on the East Side. The white propellers and rudder of the machine could be clearly seen and the form of the operator stood out clear and distinct as he worked his complicated apparatus and made the great silken bag above him turn and return at his pleasure. The excitement caused by the appearance of the balloon just at the noon hour when the streets were liveliest, was extreme and when it was seen that the operator was trying desperately to send his airship back over its course to the world's fair and that something was the matter with the steering apparatus making it impossible for him to fly against the wind, which was making ten miles an hour, though he turned his machine westward half a dozen times thousands became anxious for the fate of the daring balloonist.

A.R.KNABENSHUE

It was quite plain to the crowd that Knabenshue was in trouble and that he was trying desperately to avoid sailing over the river. The balloon was at first sailed directly eastward from the world's fair aerodrome but seemed now to be drifting with the wind rather than sailing at its operator's pleasure. As the pointed end of the great buff-colored bag was seen slowly turning westward cheers went up from the crowds in the streets.

"He is turning back," the people cried and so for a minute it appeared. But with its nose pointed homeward and the operator working desperately to force the machine against the strong wind the great bag began drifting helplessly, wrong end in front, toward the southeast and the river. Evidently something was out of order.

Slowly the wind turned the balloon around till its nose was pointed south by east. But again the operator's guiding hand turned the great silken inflated cigar westward and homeward. The watching crowds held their breath in eagerness and anxiety. In another moment the balloon was drifting again. It was apparent that though he could turn his machine at will the operator could not sail it against the strong wind. It was then seen that he had abandoned his effort to return to the world's fair aerodrome.

An hour later, having held his balloon square on the jaws of the wind, crossing the river and sailing over the business and dwelling houses of the East Side, Mr. Knabenshue descended liesurely and quite safely in a cornfield a bit south of East St. Louis.

"The flight I should say, was uneventful. I call it just a quiet little time."

Perry A. Hudson, assistant custodian of the aerodrome, said: "The flight was a complete success until the ship met with an accident. It was a preliminary test and it demonstrated that the ship can be maneuvered in the air at pleasure and propelled against strong air currents."

The airship was constructed under the personal supervision of Capt. Baldwin, in California, and differs in many features from ships constructed in the past. On the ship Capt. Baldwin places his hopes of winning the $100,000 prize at the fair. The gas balloon is cigar shaped, of Japanese silk, 54 feet long and 17 feet in diameter and requires 8,000 cubic feet of gas to inflate it. The frame attachment is 39 feet long. It carries a double cylinder 7-horsepower gasoline engine, making 2,000 revolutions of the propellers a minute. The machine is so arranged that the ship is pulled instead of pushed.

A. R. Knabenshue is the second son of S. S. Knabenshue, of The Toledo Blade. He is 27 years old and is an electrical engineer and inventor by occupation. For the past six years he has given much attention to aeronautics.

He went to St. Louis before the World's Fair opened to work on the electrical installation and has for two months been in charge of the captive balloon in the aeronautic concourse, which has been one of the attractions of the fair.

IT WAS A SUCCESS.

The Toledo Aeronaut Is a World-Beater.

St. Louis, Nov. 1.—Wheeling and circling like a bird, obeying the turns of its helm as closely as a sailboat its rudder, the Baldwin airship, California Arrow, yesterday made the most successful aerial trip ever accomplished and landed safely within 100 feet of its starting point in the aeronautic concourse at the World's Fair. The trip covered three and one-half miles exclusive of short circles in twenty-eight minutes, and for nearly half this time the machine advanced steadily against an eight-mile breeze at a height of 2,000 feet. A. Roy Knabenshue, of Toledo, who was on board the same machine last Tuesday and made a trip that was only partly successful, was the navigator yesterday.

The descent of the Arrow was the signal for a demonstration the equal of which has not been seen since the wheels of the World's Fair started last April. Dozens of eager hands were stretched up to grasp the frame of the air ship, which, with its daring pilot, were carried around the concourse upon the shoulders of shouting men. Tens of thousands of cheering people had watched the evolutions of the airship.

The flight was made after hours of discouragement. Baldwin and Knabenshue had worked for twenty-six hours without sleep to prepare for the flight, and the first trial, with Capt. Thomas S. Baldwin, of San Francisco, the inventor, as navigator, had ended disastrously, the Arrow falling and breaking one of the blades of the propeller.

The damage was repaired at once and a new start was made. The Arrow rose slowly and easily, its prow toward the west. At a height of twenty-five feet Knabenshue turned the rudder and the aerial craft, answering to its helm, soared to south. Knabenshue at that time was not high enough to clear the fence, and as he rapidly approached it the crowd held its breath.

The young man who clung to the frail support waved his cap to reassure the watchers and moved toward the rear of the ship. The Arrow pointed its prow upward, and, answering the pull of the propeller rose lightly above the fence and rapidly gained an altitude of 1,000 feet.

Knabenshue again changed the direction of the craft and passed over the crowd. The "chug-chug" of the motor could be heard plainly.

After proceeding three-quarters of a mile westward Knabenshue turned the airship about and again passed over the concourse, at the same time increasing his altitude until he was 2,000 feet above the earth. Sailing first to the northeast and then to the southeast, occasionally making complete turns, Knabenshue continued in a generally easterly direction until over the Cascades, the center of the fair grounds, and a mile and a half in a direct line from the point of starting.

At that time the barely perceptible breeze that had been blowing from the northwest increased to eight miles an hour. In order to return, it was necessary for Knabenshue to breast this breeze. It could be seen that his first effort to turn the airship from before the wind was unsuccessful. He attempted several times to turn to the left, and then suddenly swung the rudder sharply in the other direction, and the Arrow came into the wind, staggered a moment and then, gaining power, came toward the concourse at a speed that brought new roars of cheering. The demonstration was observed by Knabenshue, who leaned far out and waved a ballast bag.

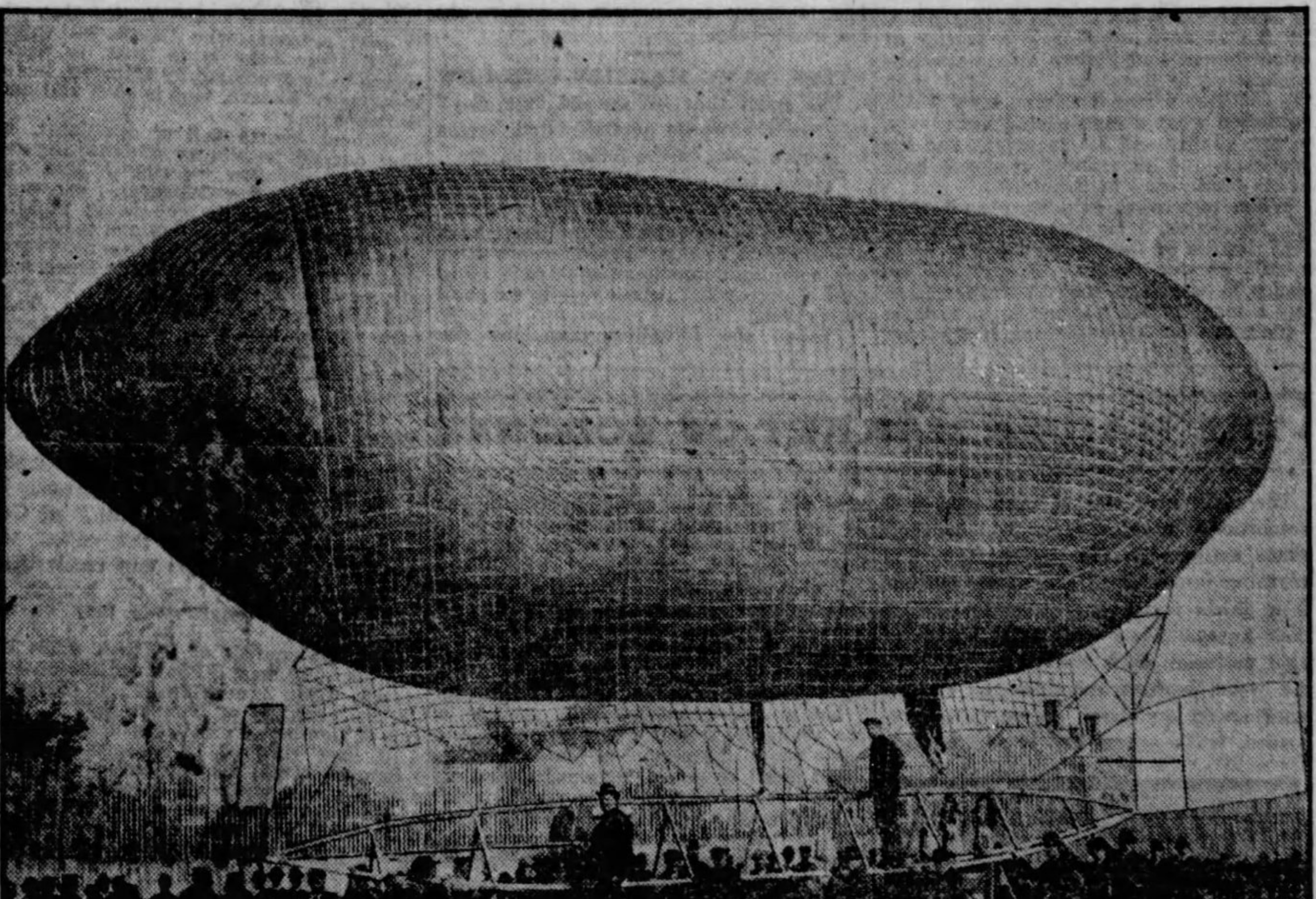
Without deviation the California Arrow continued in the teeth of the breeze and even gained speed. When within a few hundred yards of the concourse Knabenshue moved forward and the Arrow responded immediately to the downward shift. It sailed toward the ground without a diminution of speed.

Knabenshue entered the inclosure at a height of 200 feet, and, slowing speed, sent the airship directly over the wooden trestles that had supported it before the flight. He missed them, but the airship settled gracefully to the ground within 100 feet.

Knabenshue was given an ovation. He was introduced to President Francis of the exposition, Mayor Wells of St. Louis, and many of the world's fair and city officials. Knabenshue's mother and wife were present to see his triumph.

"There were few moments," said the aeronaut, "when I did not have complete control of the airship. It needed but the slightest pressure on the helm to change the direction. I profited by the lesson I learned on the first flight, and when I found that the motor was working smoothly and evenly, furnishing all the power necessary, I let well enough alone and did not attempt to increase the sparking, which action caused the motor to 'go dead' on my trial last Tuesday."

Captain Baldwin was extremely optimistic regarding the future of his airship. "I will not be content now to leave before I have had several trials for that $100,000 prize," he said. "The conditions are rather severe, but I think the Arrow can fill them. We will give daily exhibitions hereafter."



READY FOR THE START—T. S. BALDWIN, THE INVENTOR, STANDS ON THE WOODEN HORSE, AND A. R. KNABENSHUE IS IN HIS PLACE IN THE AIRSHIP'S FRAME.

A Filipino student at Yale is not allowed to register, it being held that he is not a citizen of the United States.

Uncle Sam says it's all right

Uncle Sam, in the person of ten of his government officials, is always in charge of every department of our distillery. During the entire process of distillation, after the whiskey is stored in barrels in our warehouses, during the seven years it remains there, from the very grain we buy to the whiskey you get, Uncle Sam is constantly on the watch. We dare not take a gallon of our own whiskey from our own warehouse unless he says it's all right. And when he does say so, that whiskey goes direct to you, with all its original strength. richness and flavor, carrying a UNITED STATES REGISTERED DISTILLER'S GUARANTEE of PURITY and AGE, and saving the dealers' enormous profits. That's why **HAYNER WHISKEY** is the best for medicinal purposes. That's why it is preferred for other uses. That's why we have over a quarter of a million satisfied customers. That's why YOU should try it. Your money back if you're not satisfied.

Direct from our distillery to YOU

Saves dealers' profits. Prevents adulteration.

HAYNER WHISKEY

PURE SEVEN-YEAR-OLD RYE

4 FULL QUARTS $3.20

EXPRESS CHARGES PAID BY US

OUR OFFER We will send you **FOUR FULL QUART BOTTLES of HAYNER'S SEVEN-YEAR-OLD RYE for $3.20** and we will pay the express charges. Try it and if you don't find it all right and as good as you ever drank or can buy from anybody else at any price, then send it back at our expense and your $3.20 will be returned to you by next mail. Just think that offer over. How could it be fairer? If you are not perfectly satisfied, you are not out a cent. Better let us send you a trial order. We ship in a plain sealed case, no marks to show what's inside.

Orders for Arizona, California, Colorado, Idaho, Montana, Nevada, New Mexico, Oregon, Utah, Washington or Wyoming, must be on the basis of **4 Quarts for $4.00 by Express Prepaid, or 20 Quarts for $16.00 by Freight Prepaid.**

Write our nearest office and do it NOW.

ESTABLISHED 1866 **THE HAYNER DISTILLING COMPANY** DISTILLERY TROY, O.
81 DAYTON, OHIO ST. LOUIS, MO. ST. PAUL, MINN.

LADIES My Regulator never fails. Box FREE. DR. F. MAY. Box 32 Bloomington. Ill.

LADIES in need send for a FREE TRIAL. Never-failing Monthly Remedy relieves the most obstinate case. F. E. KARN CO., Dept. 15, Buffalo, N. Y.

THIS RING FREE Cut this advertisement out and mail it with name and address to Onard Manufacturing Co., 81 Pine St., Dept. K.D.O., New York.

PRETTY and Intelligent Widow, VERY WEALTHY; wants immediately able, industrious husband. Address M, Ohio Block, Chicago, Ill.

LADIES When in need use our Never Failing Monthly Remedy; send for free trial. OliveDrugCo. 38 T Lewis blk, Buffalo.

MATRIMONY—Attractive Maiden, Wealthy, lonely wants at once kind husband. No objection to honorable poor man. Address Bessey, Ogden Ave., Cor. Robey, Chicago.

POULTRY SUCCESS—Dept. B. T., Springfield, O.; fifteenth year; 36 to 80 pages; beautifully illustrated; best writers; 50c year; special introduction offers one year 25c; including large illustrated poultry book free; four months' trial 10c; sample free.

HELP WANTED Men and women in each State to travel, distribute samples, advertise and carry on our business. Salary $18 per week. $3 per day for expenses. KUHLMAN Co., Dept. C 4, Atlas Block, Chicago

BALM GILEAD BUDS WANTED Roots, Herbs, Barks and Oils and Extracts of such. We supply Stills, etc. A fortune in every County for some one. For prices address THE POWELL BOTANIC CO., BRISTOL, TENN.

HIDE SHIPPERS WANTED

We are tanners and pay the highest cash prices for hides and skins, much more than a dealer can or would. No matter where you are, if you buy or can buy hides, write today for our plan to make extra $$. CORRY HIDE & FUR CO., Box 19, Corry, Pa.

GOLDFIELD Company Owns 100 Acres in richest section. A complete Assay Office. Lease on Georgia Group adjoining Vernal and Quartzite Mines, shipping $300 ore. **SHARES 5c** Sworn Statements every 15 days. Write or wire at once.
THE GOLDFIELD REX MINING CO.,
Fifth Floor Mack Block Denver, Colorado

SPECIAL PEDESTRIAN SKIRT, $3.98 We will make to your measure a wool Thibet Skirt, black or blue, latest style, eleven gore, kilt. We control our own mills, saving you both the manufacturers' and retailers' profit. Send your size and we will send you a Skirt C. O. D., expressage prepaid, with privilege of examining. Address Mail Dept. S.
PORTLAND WOOLEN CO.,
115 Worth St., New York City.

GOLDFIELD, TONOPAH

5 CENTS. Two full claims, 20 acres each, adjoining Sandstorm and Kendall in Goldfield, which have large veins of gold ore running $6,000 to $10,000 per ton. We are on the same veins and adjoining Liberty in Tonopah, which has 10,000 tons of high grade ore on the dump. Our veins of gold ore here are large. We are in heart of richest districts. Strictly legitimate; best of bank references; no salaried officers; prospectus free on application.
MODERN INV. CO.
Temple Court Building Denver, Colo.

MEN Every FEEBLE Man Can Add Many Years of happiness to his life by USING CACTUS CURE. Cures all VITAL WEAKNESS, NERVOUS DEBILITY, ATROPHY, VARICOCELE, etc., by stimulating the blood supply. It FEEDS and QUICKLY builds up new tissue. THAT'S CACTUS CURE. Gives vigor to all men. AN OUTWARDLY APPLIED SALVE which rejuvenates and permanently sustains. ONE APPLICATION PROVES ITS MERIT. This week $1.00 box for 50c., or sample box free. Cactus Product Co., 527 Sibley Bldg., Phila., Pa.

RECORD OF ATTENDANCE

Total Admissions to Fair Last Week Reached 749,358.

St. Louis, Oct. 31.—The record of attendance at the world's fair for the week ending Saturday, October 29, follows:

Monday, October 24, 110,499; Tuesday, 121,863; Wednesday, 133,356; Thursday, 135,990; Friday, 123,269; Saturday, 124,391. Total, 749,368.

Recapitulation: April, one day, 187,793; May, 26 days, 1,001,391; June, 26 days, 2,124,836; July, 27 days, 234,557; August, 27 days, 3,088,745; September, 26 days, 3,651,873; October, 25 days, 3,535,102. Total, 15,933,295.

QUARREL OVER POLITICS

Ohio Man Kills One and Wounds Another in Pennsylvania.

Masontown, Pa., Oct. 31.—About midnight Saturday night, Clifford Hawley shot and instantly killed Simeon Donahoe and wounded William Mordow in the arm. Hawley and Donahoe, who had never met before, became engaged in a warm argument on politics and Mordow stepped between them and ordered them to desist. For answer Hawley reached into his coat pocket and without withdrawing his hand from the pocket fired two shots with the result given above. Hawley escaped and is supposed to be on the way to his home in Addysville, Hamilton county, Ohio.

Iowa farmer, believed to have been demented as the result of a fall, attacks his wife and son, inflicting probably fatal injuries on the woman, and then kills himself.

Household and Young Folks

Emily S. Bouton
Editor

Keynotes of Harmony

WEDNESDAY.

Hold thought steadfastly to the enduring, the good, the true, and you will bring these into your experience proportionately to their occupancy of your thoughts.

THURSDAY

Selfishness and sensualism are educated in mortal mind by the thoughts ever recurring to one's self, by conversation about the body, and by the expectation of perpetual pleasure or pain therefrom, and this education is at the expense of spiritual growth.

FRIDAY.

Eternal Truth is changing the universe. "Let there be light" is the perpetual demand of Truth and Love, changing chaos into order, and discord into the music of the spheres.

SATURDAY.

We must form perfect models in thought, and look at them continually, or we shall never carve them out in grand and noble lives.

SUNDAY.

Life is eternal. We should find this out, and begin the demonstration thereof. Beauty and goodness are immortal. Let us then shape our views of existence into loveliness, freshness and continuity, instead of into age and ugliness.

MONDAY.

Beauty is a thing of life, which dwells forever in the eternal Mind, and reflects the charms of His goodness in form, outline and color.

TUESDAY.

Let harmony, health, unselfishness, goodness, mercy and justice form the mind-pictures, and sin, sickness and death will diminish until they finally disappear.—From "Science and Health."

A People Hard to Understand......

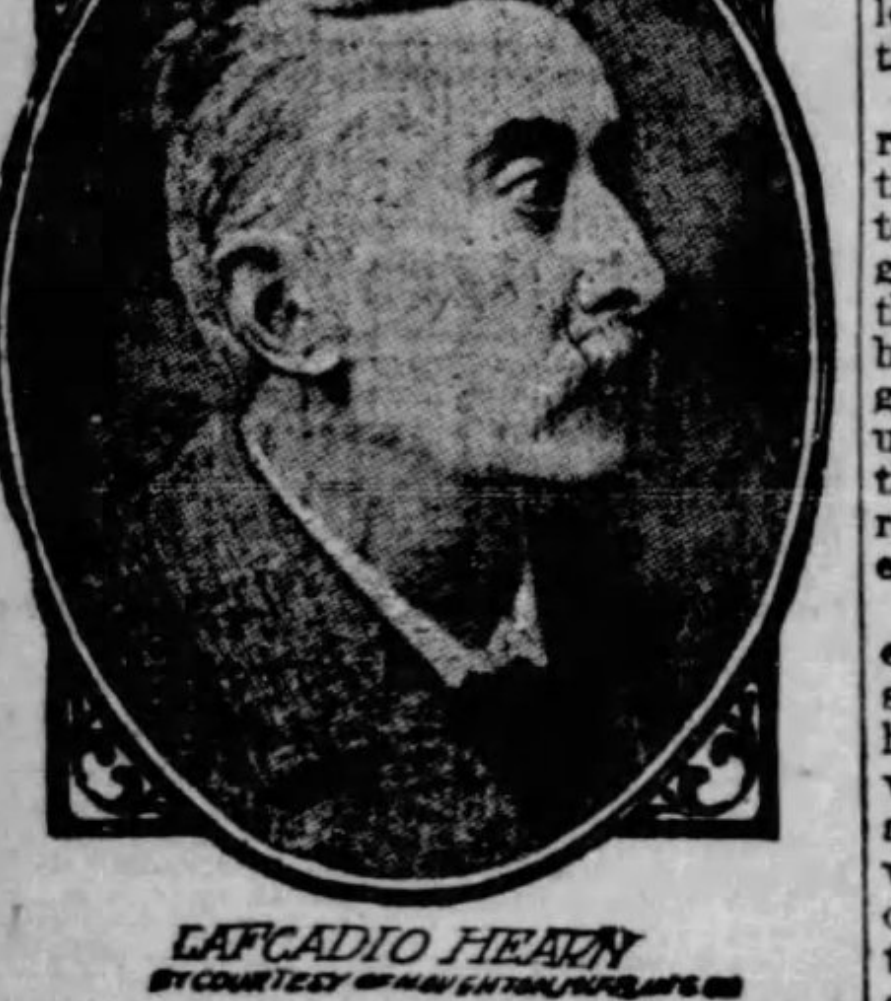
Wonderful and Complex of Nature.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

Oh, they are heathen!

It is not so many years ago that this was the instant expression regarding any Oriental people who chanced to be considered by the Western world. This verdict was almost universal, the only exceptions being students who went to those countries with an open mind to study their past, present, and probable future, just as they would study any other interesting problem. In truth, the word "heathen" is the one most frequently employed today, even though since the World's Parliament of Religions, a far more intelligent understanding prevails.

Of course the term is correct when used within the one signification of being opposed to the religion of Christendom, but it generally includes the idea of "rude, savage, degraded, cruel." This is all wrong, as we have learned through the visits of Oriental scholars to this country, and the knowledge thus gained within the last few years of their belief and their customs. And it might be just as well to remember in this connection, that a country in which burning alive and other horrors are indulged in with what is coming to be an alarming frequency, is not altogether in a condition to call any other people "barbarous."



LAFCADIO HEARN
BY COURTESY OF [illegible]

I have been lately reading with exceeding interest a book about Japan. It is an interpretation of the life and customs of the Japanese drawn from their past history. The author, Lafcadio Hearn, who recently died in Tokyo, lived fourteen years in that country. It is called an "interpretation," and yet Mr. Hearn says in the beginning that during those years, he has learned only that he cannot understand the people at all, much less correctly interpret their life. He is simply attempting to trace some of the influences that may have helped to make them what they are today. And he goes back, very far back, thousands of years, in his effort to discover the origin of their peculiar characteristics and of their customs so widely different from our own.

"The outward strangeness of Japan," he writes, "produces—in certain minds, at least—a feeling of weirdness which comes to us only with the perception of the totally unfamiliar. You find yourself moving through queer small streets full of odd small people, wearing robes and sandals of extraordinary shapes; and you can scarcely distinguish the sexes at sight.

"Further acquaintance with this fantastic world," Mr. Hearn continues, "will in no wise diminish the sense of strangeness evoked by the first vision of it. You will soon observe that even the physical actions of the people are unfamiliar—that their work is done in ways the opposite of Western ways. Always the left is the right side, and the right side the wrong." Mr. Hearn quotes Mr. Percival Lowell as truthfully saying that "the Japanese speak backwards, read backwards, write backwards—and this is only the a b c of their contrariety."

Some of these things can be explained from an evolutionary standpoint, but why, instead of putting the thread through the eye of a needle, should the Japanese maiden slip the eye of the needle over the point of the thread? And the woman of the West cannot help echoing the question of "why."

One cannot avoid wondering how out of this "contrariness" can be manifested such a "delicate perfection of workmanship," at such a small cost of power and material, as those who know declare is done. Mr. Hearn well says that it is no barbarian fancy that appeals to you in those amazing porcelains, those astonishing embroideries, those wonders of lacquer and ivory and bronze, which educate imagination in unfamiliar ways. They must be and are the product of a civilization no more to be called imperfect than the Greek civilization of three thousand years ago, the time looked back upon as the golden age of Grecian art and literature.

These are not, however, the things which interest me most but it is their characters as shown in their common, every day life. How did they come to have such wonderful self-control, a self-control that few Western people can even conceive of? Whence is derived the peace and serenity always apparent in the homes, and, indeed, everywhere else?

"Under all circumstances a certain outward cheerfulness never fails," writes Mr. Hearn: "no matter what troubles may come,—storm or fire, flood or earthquake,—the laughter of greeting voices, the bright smile and graceful bow, the kindly inquiry and the wish to please continue to make existence beautiful."

The very virtues that seem with us to cost so much effort, and often are so far away from accomplishment appear to be a part of their very nature. Service and self-sacrifice enter deeply into their ordinary daily life. There is no visible quarreling in the family; never any harshness, no tears and no reproaches. Their absence is only another evidence of the self-control I spoke of—a quality which gives to them when massed in any undertaking an almost irresistible force and power.

This atmosphere of gentleness and peace invests life in Japan with an exceeding charm to the Westerner who goes there weary with the restlessness and excitement in his own country. Mr. Hearn said that after all of these years it had never worn entirely away, and it had been a ceaseless study with him to learn what had produced conditions so entirely unlike those obtaining elsewhere.

The key to it all lies, he thinks, in the religion which in its essence is what is termed ancestor-worship, the belief that to the dead of a family going back for generations belong the devoted service of the living, that is, what was supposed to be their wishes must be the law of their government. Out of this gradually grew up the minute laws for the regulation of the home and community life, imposing restraints the extent of which we do not even dream of today.

The public looked after the conduct of every member of a household. Filial insubordination was not tolerated. The head of a family could not consider the welfare of his own wife and children alone, but he must act as if influenced wholly by a desire for the good of the community. In fact in those earlier times there was the most minute regulations of everything pertaining to the daily life. To the western mind it is a matter of astonishment that human beings could be submissive to laws that interfered with the smallest personal affairs, laws which regulated what a man should wear, even to the quality of his footgear and his headgear, and his manner of speech both in his family and in society.

When men were subject to such minute restriction, it is easy to understand that the life of the women must be so in a still greater degree. A girl had no choice in marriage—and in truth neither had a man, in the ancient days, at least—therefore she knew nothing of what we speak of as a love match. She accepted the husband chosen for her, expecting to be faithful and submissive her life long, to serve her lord without question, to keep her dignity with her children, allowing no caresses, but under all circumstances remaining impassive and self-controlled.

All of these ancient regulations have made the people of Japan what they are today, with their many virtues and characteristics to be admired, but with also an entire lack of individual freedom of development to be deprecated. Many changes have come since the advent of foreigners and the taking on of foreign customs, some for the better and some for the worse, but as yet they have affected the great body of people dwelling away from the seaport towns but little.

One thing is especially interesting to know. The wives and mothers in Japan are becoming aroused to a consciousness that in some ways their lives may be bettered. Especially is this true among the higher classes. The whole question of love and marriage is assuming a new coloring in the eyes of Japanese girlhood and womanhood, and already is there a feeling that their children should not be taken from their custody and given to others to be cared for.

One final chapter of Mr. Hearn's book is most intensely earnest in its deprecation of the present western mission policy. These are his last words, and they are well worth thinking of:

"Never will the East turn Christian, while dogmatism requires the convert to deny his ancient obligation to the family, the community and the government, and further insists that he proves his zeal for an alien creed by destroying the tablets of his ancestors, and outraging the memory of those who gave him life."

THE MAIDEN MARKET OF BODONY

The girls were mostly handsome, well proportioned Magyar types, who, in their rustic artlessness, did not seem to find anything improper in the short cut of their skirts which barely reached below their knees. They wore shirt waists of light material, dark shawls crossed over the breast, aprons and thick red or blue stockings in low shoes. Some were bareheaded, while others had large, gay kerchiefs tied over their heads in a peculiar fashion.

SHE WAS A BODONY MAIDEN ONCE.

Mixed with the Hungarian crowd were also visitors from a neighboring German village and some gypsies bent on pilfering.

On both sides of the village street, gingerbread bakers and gew-gaw dealers had erected canvas tents for the sale of their wares. There were acrobats and fakirs, and a hand-organ grinder turned the crank of his instrument with the rapidity of the merry-go-round in front of which he was stationed. The cars of the merry-go-round were filled with giggling girls, while others strolled about in small groups among the tents, admiring and commenting on the goods, and being followed by their elder relatives.

The young fellows, with their friends, lined the street eyeing the girls, and exchanging remarks about them. Whenever a group of the latter stopped in front of a stand, which happened quite often, in order—as it seemed to me—to give the lads a chance to approach, one or the other young man would step up and begin a conversation with a girl who had attracted his attention.

I was much interested in the proceedings, in fact enough so to spend several hours in Bodony, during which, with the help of my Ratfa host, I learned all about this annual maiden market, the main features of which are the following.

The preliminaries, generally, consist in the young man buying the girl, who has made some impression on him, a gingerbread heart or something similar, and an inquiry as to what village she hails from. He addresses her with the familiar "thou," while she uses the conventional "maga" corresponding to the English "you." The conversation which follows is not very clever, being more or less restricted to good-natured banter.

During this conversation the girl is critically eyed by the relatives of the young man who carefully inspect her whole appearance. After a while they join in the conversation. If everything seems to be satisfactory, the young couple walks off arm in arm, while further negotiations are carried on by the two families interested, for the girl's relations are present to conclude the bargain. These negotiations turn about the household articles, such as furniture, feather beds, etc., live stock and land which are to form the dowry of the girl, and the dickering lasts sometimes the greater part of the day.—**The Pilgrim.**

A QUARTET OF BODONY MAIDS.

The Cozy Corner

MARRIAGE BUREAUS AGAIN.

Uno writes to The Blade this week concerning the question lately raised by M. H. Williams as to the undesirability of conducting matrimonial ventures by means of advertising. She has evidently been fortunate in taking the risk. She says:

I imagine M. H. Williams has had a very disagreeable experience with matrimonial bureaus, judging from his letter on the subject. Now I will speak if you will give me the floor, and what I have to relate is not an imaginary experiment, but a happy, living reality.

I was a clerk in a store for many years. The life became monotonous, and I longed for a change. A change was offered me, but I was not at all sure whether it would be for the better or for the worse. I had three suitors; one was a happy-hearted lad, but he spent his money too freely. Number two was a very good, bright young man with property of his own, but he was "a growler." Number three was a bad man, so I never gave him a second thought.

My list being exhausted, I sent a dime (a whole dime!) to a matrimonial bureau to see if I could find, not a suitor, but some one to suit me, and I did. He was a young bachelor, five years my senior; had a little property of his own, and no bad habits. He was healthy and strong, and did not tell me until after we were married that his father was a rich man. He is fair, I am dark, and we have lived happily together for twelve years, and when we sit side by side in the gloaming, listening to the playing and singing of our little girl, Heaven seems very near. We have paid for a large farm, and we are often spoken of as a happy, much respected, family.

To make a pleasant and successful home, I truly believe there is nothing more necessary than simply loving hearts. Many will stick to the good old-fashioned way of courting, but if marriage were conducted on more business-like principles, I think our divorce courts would not be so busy.

"TINK OB YO MARCIES, CHILLEN

The spirit that led the old "mammy" to utter the words quoted above, seems to inspire Lois, in the following letter:

"Have you ever considered to what extent you are responsible for your afflictions? I believe one of the great laws of our life to be this: as soon as we utter one complaint, we have sown one more seed of corruption, whose results we shall surely reap.

"When the Israelites saw how the enemy was overthrown in the Red Sea, where horse and rider perished, they were loud in their rejoicing, boldly declaring their confidence in their Lord to deliver them. But when the bitter waters of Marah were reached, their boasted confidence seemingly deserted them, and they were ready to turn back to their old conditions, which once they had found so dark and miserable. And how easily the water was sweetened by their God!

"Today we are treading the same weary march. We are moved by an eloquent person, or earnest prayer, to songs of praise; and we testify to the goodness and power of God. But passing out to life's duties, the bitter waters are given to each one of us which, if taken in a trustful, happy spirit, become sweetened, and our very soul drinks in strength, and is ready for greater usefulness.

"But like those before us, we become loud in our lamentations, recounting to one another, not the blessings that come to us, but every little woe. We forget that 'He is mighty to save,' and that 'He has promised a way of escape,' and we mourn because some other lot in life is not ours.

By looking upon the dark side, we only attract greater darkness, until, like the morning vapor which obscures the sunlight, our spiritual darkness becomes so dense that we cannot see the Son of Light and Truth. He waits patiently for us to look up and behold the Star which is ever shining to direct us to the higher paths.

We turn our gaze upon the little Self, with all its imperfections and sufferings, and become alarmed as we realize our own helplessness; forgetting the One who is ever present, who "doeth all things well." Our duty is to trust, to firmly refuse to be overcome by affliction, but to steadfastly declare, God is able, and does deliver now.

Without hearts full of complaint, we shut out all possibility of bettering our condition, because we simply give ourselves over to the destroyer. We must refuse to believe in evil being present, and rousing up our rights and privileges, pass on each blessing as we receive it, that there may be room for a fresh supply, or like the manna of old, we may find the good gift melted away. Take care you do not pass on malice, heartache, selfishness or anything which will demoralize, for you will surely reap as you sow.

THAT SCRIPTURE CAKE.

Thanks are due Mrs. Ernest Bourpler Allen, of Toledo; Mrs. C. Morton, of Maples, N. Y., and "Plymouth," of Columbus, for recipes for this cake. As Mrs. Allen's recipe was first received, it is presented today for the benefit of "Louise," and others who may be interested:

Take 4½ cupfuls of I Kings, 4:22; 1½ cupfuls of Judges, 5:25; 2 cupfuls of Jeremiah, 6:20; 2 cupfuls of I Samuel, 30:12; 2 cupfuls of Nahum, 8:12; 2 cupfuls of Numbers, 17:8; ½ cupful of Judges, 4:19 (last clause); 2 tablespoonfuls of I Samuel, 14:25; 2 teaspoonfuls of Amos, 4:5; 6 teaspoonfuls of Jeremiah, 17:11; a pinch of Leviticus, 2:13; season to taste with II Chron., 9:9. Follow Solomon's prescription for making a good boy, Prov. 23:14, and you will have a good cake.

The Blade Cook

COMMON, BUT GOOD.

Cream of Lima Bean Soup.

Cook the beans with a little piece of onion until very tender; press them through a fine sieve, add rich milk and season with salt to taste, remembering that a little salt goes a long ways in a cream soup of any kind. Thicken with a tablespoonful each of flour and butter to each quart of milk, and serve very hot in cups. A spoonful of whipped cream on the top of each dish adds to the richness of the soup.

A friend sends the following economical recipes which she has tried and found reliable:

White Fruit Cake.

Cream half a cupful of butter with one cupful of sugar, add the beaten white of one egg, one cupful of milk and two cupfuls of flour in which is sifted two teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Flour one cupful of raisins and shredded citron, mixed, and a teaspoonful of orange or lemon juice. Bake in a moderate oven for 45 minutes.

When eggs are 25 and 30 cents a dozen, this recipe will be acceptable:

One Egg Cake.

Cream half a cupful of butter, one cupful sugar, half a cupful of milk, and one and a half cupfuls of flour, with two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, and salt and flavor to taste.

Here, There and Everywhere

A friend writes The Blade of the way in which one mother managed to make Sunday afternoons pleasant for her three boys. When the weather permitted she took them for walks in the parks, or out into the country roads, believing that such communion with Nature was helpful.

When the weather did not permit, she read to them interesting stories that she found and kept for these days. As they read of one country or another, of some work of Nature or some especial bird or animal, the mother was prepared to encourage and answer questions that the boys might ask on these subjects, and many lessons of Natural History and Geography were learned unconsciously in these afternoon talks.

Each week one of the boys had the privilege of ordering the simple lunch that was served at night, and each lighted a candle in the four-branched candelabrum—the mother lighting the fourth—and this was the light for the supper table. Of course it was sometimes a little hard for the woman who had to be both father and mother to her boys to prepare for these Sunday afternoons, but the results were most satisfactory.

In making celery soup be sure to use the water in which the celery was cooked as the basis of the soup. To throw that away is to lose all of the goodness of the celery.

The many "showers" that are now given to engaged young ladies, come to be—if one has many friends, a burden and an expense to the donor. One girl had been invited to give at so many showers that when she was ready for her own wedding, she felt almost unable to provide the things she wished for her own home. To be sure her friends to whom she had given would in all probability remember her, but as she said, "they will likely give me a lot of things I do not care for, while if I had the money I have spent on them, I could buy what I need and want." Truly gift-giving has its difficulties and will have them until people give because they love the person and not because they are expected to do so.

Immediately after the wedding ceremony, or when it has been a church wedding, then upon the return to the house, the receiving party form at the place most convenient for receiving the guests. The best man stands first and presents the guests as they enter, to bride and groom, and then the guests pass down the line, some of the attendants making the other presentations. From this room the guests pass to the one where the refreshments are served; the bridal party remaining in place until all guests have been presented.

Announcement cards are not sent out until the day after the ceremony. Invitations to the wedding or reception should be sent at least two weeks before.

Be sure to have an office stool in your kitchen. It will be the most convenient piece of furniture in the house when you find you can use it while you are washing dishes, preparing vegetables, or doing the weekly ironing. Save yourself all you can by such devices as these, and housework will lose much of its weariness.

A faded cotton gown can be bleached white by boiling it in water in which cream of tartar has been dissolved—about an ounce of the tartar to three gallons of water. This will not destroy the texture of the goods as the preparations of lime that are sometimes used for this purpose.

The wax from dripping candles can be removed by a generous application of alcohol.

Soaking grass stains in alcohol will cause them to disappear more quickly than any other preparation, though rubbing the spots with molasses, or kerosene, has been recommended for that purpose.

To clean enameled leather, whether in shoes, or other articles, will remove all dust, then wipe the leather with a soft cloth dipped in sweet milk, allowing the milk to remain on a few minutes. Then wipe it with a dry cloth.

A woman who had a very expensive hair-comb of tortoise shell and jewels, had a tiny hole bored in one corner and through this was passed a gold chain, the other end of which was fastened to a hairpin placed well toward the front of the hair. By this means she was sure the comb would not accidentally drop from her hair, and could not be removed without her knowledge.

An iron rust stain of a white garment can be removed by covering the spot thickly with common table salt, then wetting it with lemon juice. Lay a piece of brown paper on a table by the open window where the sun shines brightly and place the garment on this paper so the direct rays of the sun will fall upon the prepared spots, and, after an hour, wash with clear water. If the spot has not entirely disappeared repeat the application.

Ink spots on mahogany furniture may be removed by touching them with a feather dipped in a solution of oil of vitriol one part and two parts of water. The spot should then be washed quickly with water and rubbed dry with a chamois.

To bleach a faded cotton gown perfectly white, boil it in water containing cream of tartar—an ounce to a gallon of water.

Table silver that is packed in flour after it is cleaned, will retain its luster for months. The flour must be thoroughly dried before it is used.

Beat up the white of an egg and brush your leather chairs, or valises with it. It will add very much to their appearance.

Vaseline applied every night to light eyebrows, will darken them and cause them to grow heavier.

M G R

DO ALL THE GOOD
YOU CAN
IN ALL THE WAYS
YOU CAN
TO ALL THE PEOPLE
YOU CAN
OBJECT—IMPROVEMENT.
MENTAL, MORAL—
SOCIAL—

Please open the door—it is raining hard and I came away from home without umbrella or rain coat; I forgot all about them in my desire to get there in time to hear "Coralyn." Why does she come so seldom and why does she not remain longer when she does come?

Since I was here last, I have been traveling over the central and northeastern part of my state looking for a good place to locate a gallery. Just now I live down here in what is called Egypt, but I do not think I will always remain here. I wish more of the M. G. R.'s would send their photographs to the M. G. R column so we could become better acquainted. I am afraid to send mine, lest it frighten "Black Eyes" so she would never come again.

There is a large rock down here called the Devil's Prop, that I expect to take a picture of some of these days. It is a beautiful place in spite of its name, and I wish some of the M. G. R.'s were here to see it. Several years ago I sent a description of it to The Blade and one of the M. G. R. members came down on the strength of that description. If all members of our company are like that one, they are nice, I can assure you.

By the way, what has been decided upon as our work for the winter? If nothing better is suggested, why not have a debate on some interesting subject? I am sure if the Illinois members would do their best, we would stand a fair chance of capturing the banner.

Now the rain seems to be over and I will hurry home before another shower comes up.—"Loraine," Ill.

Dear M. G. R.'s: It's pleasant enough to be fairy land where I am sitting today, beneath the great trees, the birds singing their farewell songs to Summer, the sunshine flickering through the many colored leaves and making patches of gold on the grass.

"Over all hangs a golden splendor
That hints of joys we cannot see;
That thrills the heart with a promise tender
Of coming gladness in days to be."

"Maybeth," it would give me much pleasure to accept your invitation to spend a day with you in the mountains, but as I cannot do so, I hope you will go and then tell us of your outing.

If it is not too late, let me thank "Buckeye Schoolma'am" and "Ida" of Tennessee, for the kind words they wrote of the first chapter of the serial.

"Bookie," we who are well and strong need such examples of patience as you, to teach us to bear the little troubles of our lives. But why do you not come again to give us the inspiration we shall have from your letters?

"For if our lives be gay or sad,
Be full of smiles or tears,
The thought that God has planned it so,
Should help us bear the years."

"W. E. S.," to me "Les Miserables" is the masterpiece of all of Victor Hugo's writings—at least of all that I have read. "Virginia Boy," I believe one of your patriotic tendencies would enjoy reading "Hearts Courageous," a tale of Virginia during the struggle for freedom in the old Colonial days.

In reply to "Vera's" question, I think a charming personality will often enable one to make more people happy, than if they possessed great genius and had I to choose between the two, I certainly should choose the gift of making others happy, for

"All hearts grow warmer in the room of one
Who, seeing not his own,
Gives freely, for the love of giving,
Nor reaps for self the harvest sown."
—"Olive Branch," N. Y.

Dear M. G. R.'s, would you mind opening your doors to admit another Hoosier girl, even though she has been married most two years and is past twenty-one? We—my husband and I—live on a farm and I like the life in every respect. My father has taken The Blade for seven years and since we went to housekeeping, we have taken it also for I could not be without it, and I always read the M. G. R. column first.

I think "Dew o' June" is my sister; if so, she will recognize me by the pet name which I sign, and which has always been mine at home.

For "Illinois" I send much sympathy and love. It seems to me that it would be a very sad thing to lose one's parents and that life would be most dreary without them.

If this letter passes safely by the waste basket, I will come again and tell you something of the life of a Western farmer's wife.—"Baby."

Dear Miss Prudence, and M. G. R.'s, I am a stranger to you, but I come in this morning to ask what is the matter with the serial that was commenced so bravely and so well last spring sometime? The first chapter started out nicely, and the idea of the story as given in that was excellent, but what? and why? and when?

It cannot be possible that the M. G. R.'s do not approve of the moral of the story, neither should I think our good writers on other subjects need fear to take it up and carry it along. Is it not in order for those who are expected to write, to do so, or excuse themselves and let their places be filled by others? For my part, I would like to have Olive Branch finish the story as she thought it out when she wrote the first chapter.

Possibly this is taking too much liberty for a first letter, but I do hate to think the M. G. R.'s will not finish anything they say they will do, and, besides, I am very anxious to know how the young man succeeded in his venture on a sheep ranch. Of course he will go home and marry the girl—all seep ranchers from the East do that—but I—and we all—would like to know more of the intervening time.—Sarah Jane Askitall, from Arizona.

Dear M. G. R.'s, I came in this morning to see Miss Prudence on a little business, so I will stop at your door just to say good morning to you and tell you how very much I am enjoying the reports from the St. Louis Fair. Next to seeing for one's self, is reading a good description of the wonders found there.

I wonder if there are others than I, who enjoy autumn the best of the seasons? To me it is full of pleasure with the orchards of delicious fruit, the ripened grain, and the signs of abundance and prosperity everywhere. Then it is that the woods are so beautiful in their many colored dresses and give to us the nuts that will help to make us happy during the winter evenings.

Nature seems most lavish of her good things, and it is only the thought of the near approach of winter that saddens us in the glorious autumn days.—"Pensylvania Lass."

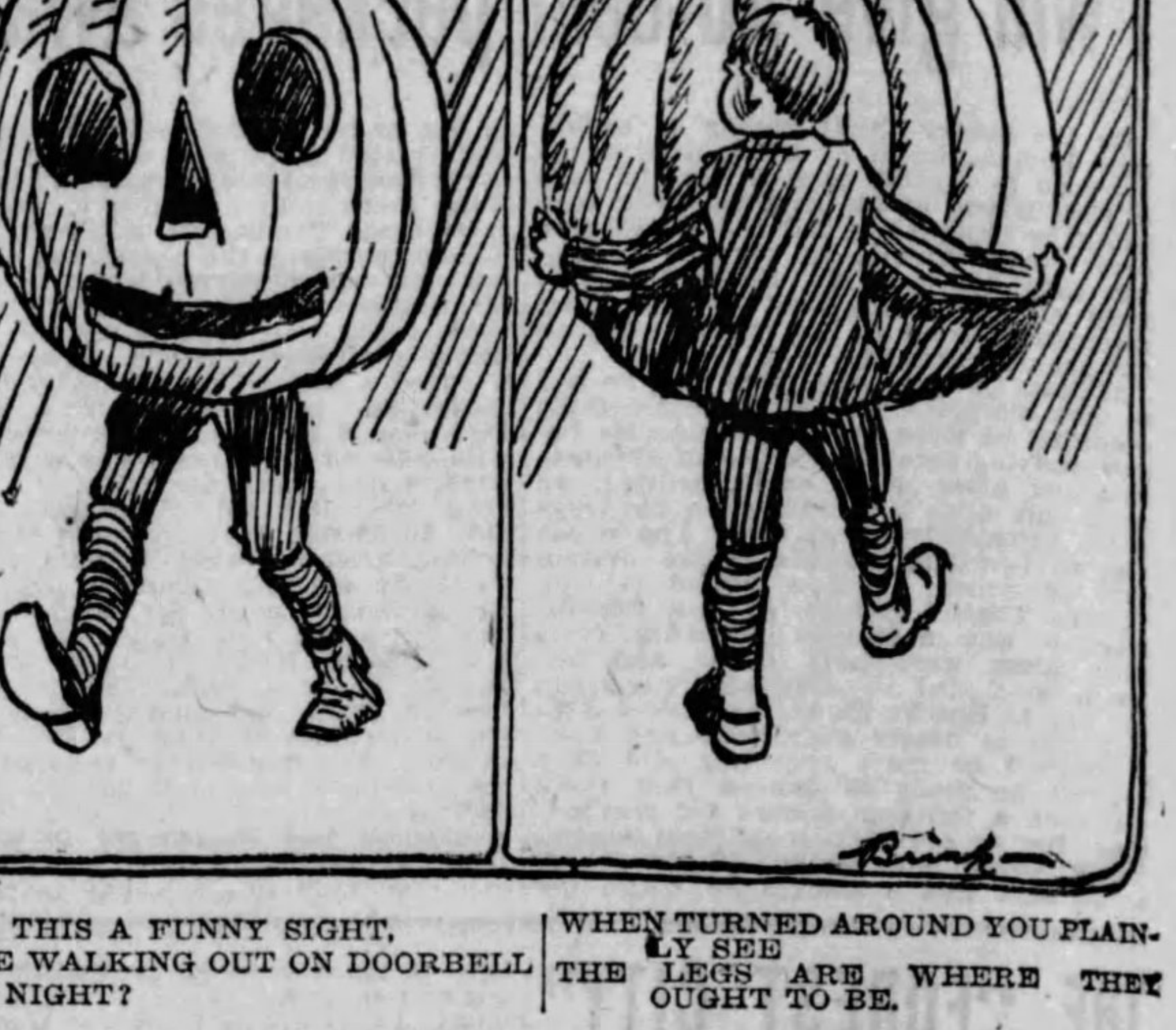
It Was His.

A small boy in a town not far from New York was telling his mother of a mishap which had occurred to a playmate of his. The youngster, it appeared, had been regaling himself with one of those large, marble-like candies which are a particular delight of childhood, and in a moment of excitement it slipped down and stuck in his throat. But, said, the narrator, they succeeded in relieving him.

"Oh," said his mother, "you got it out, did you?"

"Naw," was the impatent answer, "we shoved it down; it was his, wasn't it?"—Harper's Weekly.

A MYSTERY. EXPLAINED.



ISN'T THIS A FUNNY SIGHT,
TO BE WALKING OUT ON DOORBELL
NIGHT?

WHEN TURNED AROUND YOU PLAINLY SEE
THE LEGS ARE WHERE THEY
OUGHT TO BE.

HALLOWE'EN AT "OLD BROWN'S"

"For goodness sake, William, what are you going to do?"

It was Aunt Letty Tait who spoke. She had come to spend the winter with her brother, William Brown, who lived in a little house by himself and was called Old Brown because people thought him cross and peculiar. Another thing, he seldom spoke to any of the neighbors, and as he spent most of the time in his kitchen when he was at home, keeping his front door locked and his front windows closed and darkened, his house had a deserted, uninviting appearance.

The boys in the neighborhood did not like Old Brown. He began the trouble himself when he first came there to live, by running after them with his cane, once when they were in his yard picking up some buckeyes that had fallen from the tree. After this the boys were always tormenting Old Brown. They called after him in the street:

"Old Bill Brown,
Meanest man in town!"

And they wrote in chalk on the sidewalk in front of his house:

"Here lives old Bill,
Don't go in, he's a bitter pill."

They never missed a chance to tease him, and one Hallowe'en they behaved so badly that he made up his mind to get even when the next Hallowe'en came around. He remembered how they had tied his doors with rope so he could not open them, and then threw beans and corn at the house, and kept a tic-tac busy on the kitchen window, and the worst of it was, instead of running away when they heard him scolding and pulling at the door, they stood and laughed and shouted:

"Old Bill Brown,
Meanest man in town!"

It must be owned it was something scandalous the way they treated Old Brown, but they thought he was cross and mean, and he thought they were the worst boys on earth, so it is not surprising they did not understand one another.

It was the afternoon before Hallowe'en when Aunt Letty asked in the most surprised way:

"For goodness sake, William Brown, what are you going to do?"

"I'll fix those boys," he said crossly.

He had some boards, a hammer, some nails, a rope and a pail. He intended to board up his windows and to stretch a rope across his front porch, attached in such a way to the pail hung on a nail overhead, that when anyone pressed against the rope, or tripped over it, down the pail would come, spilling what was in it.

"I'm going to fill the pail with boiling water," he promised grimly. "I'll fix those rapscallions," he growled, tramping away to make his preparations.

"William Brown, you'll do nothing of the kind," Aunt Letty called after him. "You'll make matters worse. The trouble is, you've forgotten you were ever a boy yourself. My, but you used to be up to tricks!" and she shook with laughter at some recollection of her brother's boyhood days.

"I didn't," Old Brown protested. "Anyway, I never made a plague of myself."

"Maybe you didn't and maybe you did," Aunt Letty answered with a queer twinkle in her eye. "Now, William," she went on, "boys will be boys. You can't make 'em angels. You've started wrong with 'em. Let me fix things and let 'em have their Halowe'en fun."

"Not with my house," Old Brown declared stoutly. "Guess where I found my porch chair last year? On top of a telegraph pole," he said, answering his own question. "It cost me a quarter to get it down, and it wasn't worth fifty cents. I won't have it! I say I won't have it!" he shouted angrily.

But Tunt Letty knew how to manage boys, both old and young, and after a little more talk with Old Brown, she started him off to the grocery, feeling happier than he had for years, to buy a list of things she had written on a slip of paper.

It was about eight o'clock in the evening when the boys stole up to Old Brown's house, ready to make his life miserable. They stopped in surprise when they arrived and stared in wonder. There was a light in the parlor and the shades were left up a little from the bottom. This did not look promising, but they crept up on the porch, and had another surprise. On a stand by the door was a huge, grinning Jack o' lantern with a large card fastened on it which read:

"Don't stop to knock, come right in."

"What did it mean?" they wondered.

They were talking it over in whispers, when the door opened, and there stood Aunt Letty in the light, acting delighted to see them and urging them to come in.

"We're going to have a party this evening," she said, "and we need some boys to help out with the fun. Come right in," she urged, "we're expecting you."

There were half a dozen boys altogether, but they hung back like one, and no one would make the first start. They nudged one another and shuffled their feet uneasily until the leader said, "Aw come on, let's go in. Who's scairt?"

This was enough, and they filed in, with their hats in their hands, ready to run at a moment's notice if anything happened that seemed like a trap. The house was filled with a delicious fragrance of boiling molasses. It was bright and cheery and warm, and there were more pumpkin lanterns set in places where they looked the best. "Follow your noses, boys," Aunt Letty told them cheerily. "I think the taffy is about ready to pull."

Their noses led them to the kitchen. Old Brown was there, and wonderful to relate, he was standing by the stove, stirring the boiling molasses. He looked up as the boys entered. "How are you, boys," he greeted in an off-hand manner as if they had always been good friends.

His guests did not quite know how to answer, so they stared in their hats and said nothing until Aunt Letty put their hats away, and then they plunged their hands in their pockets and stared at their feet.

With Aunt Letty to manage things, it did not take long for the stiffness to wear away, and in a very few moments, the boys were pulling taffy and popping corn and cracking nuts and "cracking jokes" with Old Brown and Aunt Letty, until they all got to laughing so hard they could do nothing else but sit down and laugh harder.

Old Brown knew some good stories to tell about things he had done when he was a boy and lived on a farm, and the more he told, the better he liked it and the more he remembered, until it began to look as if the party would not break up until morning. The boys forgot it was doorbell night. They forgot everything except the good time they were having and that Aunt Letty was "the greatest thing that ever happened," and Old Brown was "a corker." They did not say this in so many words when they went away, but they shook hands all around and said good night, and then they shook hands all around all over again and said good night once more.

In the morning when Aunt Letty went out to sweep the leaves from the walk she found some one had been there before her and had chalked on the pavement:

"Here lives Aunt Letty Tait,
Take off your hat, she's simply great."

As for Old Brown and the boys, they've been good friends ever since for the Hallowe'en party ended the trouble.

ELIZABETH AYRES.

Banner Puzzlers

For September

New Work..............Metta
Solutions..............W. P. E.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was born near Boston in 1794, was graduated from Harvard in 1811 and ordained minister of a Unitarian church in Boston in 1814, where he obtained a reputation of being the most eloquent and pathetic preacher in the United States. In 1815 he was elected professor of Greek in Harvard, and in 1820 became the editor of the North American Review. In 1824 he was made a representative in Congress, where he served for ten years. He was governor of Massachusetts from 1836 to 1840, and in 1841 was appointed United States minister to England. In 1845 he was made president of Harvard, and on the death of Daniel Webster he became Secretary of State in Taylor's Cabinet. In 1853 he was elected to the United States Senate, but his failing health compelled him to resign his seat in 1854. His death occurred January 15, 1865.

HAWKEYE.

2.—WORD-SQUARE.

X X X X X
X X X X X
X X X X X
X X X X X
X X X X X

1.—Flushed with success.
2.—To make lame.
3.—Mingled with.
4.—Strained tight.
5.—Sharp sides.

W. C. MOLLETT.

3.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

What must be the size of a square field fenced in with rails, 8 rails high, and 2 panels to the rod, so that there will be the same number of acres in the field as rails in the fence?

CHAS. BUCHANAN.

4.—PRINTER'S PI.

"Het ihngt hotu varctes os, tawis ni eth stidnace;
Pardewp ni het neeclis, nunese dan mubd;
Elsasetin ot hyt luso dan hyt sixtenece;
Vile rothwy fo ti, lacl, nad ti lashi moce."

METTA.

5.—QUERY.

What is indicated by the term "Agio," and where did it originate?

DODE.

Who wrote—

"Take not away the life you cannot give,
For all things have an equal right to live."

HENRY.

Answers to Puzzles of Oct. 20.

1.—Joseph Addison.

2.—Words forming octagon: Love-songs, Munich, sun-hit, poodle, Monday, Lovey-Mary. Cross-lines: Sunday school.

3.—16 days. (See Chat.)

4.—She made a date, down by the gate,
And lingered late to meet her fate.
I was told her heart was cold,
As the yellow gold for which it was sold.

Other words: Said, maid, paid, laid; fame, dame, game, tame; lark, dark, hark, bark.

5.—The District of Columbia is a tract 10 miles square, on each side of the Potomac river, ceded to the United States by Maryland and Virginia in 1790. The ciy of Washington was laid out here in 1791, and the erection of the capitol was commenced in 1793. On April 18 of that year George Washington laid the corner-stone of the north wing with Masonic honors. The two wings were completed in 1808, and burned by the British in 1814.

6.—James Russell Lowell wrote—
"The snow had begun in the gloaming,
And busily all the night
Had been heaping field and highway
With a silence deep and white."

Chat.

The solution sent by Alfie Betts to his problem answered today is this:
1 adult equals 2 children; 8 adults plus 2 children equals 9 adults; 18 adults plus 9 children equals 22.5 adults. If the corn lasted 9 adults 40 days, it would last 1 adult 9x40 days, or 360 days, and would last 22.5 adults as many days as 22.5 is contained times in 360, or 16 days.

There was a nice class in the 'Cademy today, consisting of Mrs. H. Larned, Helen, George W. Haselton, Hawkeye, Pauline and W. P. E.

In answering the "Who Was He" of September 22, Mrs. Larned says:

"I think it was Owen Lovejoy, and it seems as if the same spirit of injustice exists now in some parts of our free (?) country!"

In answering the Query concerning postal cards, Hawkeye writes:

"The invention of postal cards is attributed to Professor Emanuel Herman, of Vienna. They were used in England, Germany and Switzereland in 1870, in Belgium and Denmark in 1871, and in Norway, Russia and the United States in 1872-73."

Pauline, the Schoolmistress accepts all your excuses and hopes you will get the new ink very soon, and make as many "marks" as you feel disposed.

A special prize is to be given this year for the best list of Christmas puzzles. It seems a "far cry" to Christmas now, but the Schoolmistress advises her pupils to get to work for that prize right away.

NORTH SEA INCIDENT.

Progress of the Negotiations Between Russia and England.

London, Oct. 27.—1:42 p. m.—Up to this hour there is no sign of an end to the deadlock over the question of the punishment of the Russian officers responsible for the North sea tragedy, so the Associated Press understands, as regards the British demand for their punishment being an infringement of Russia's sovereignty and right. Ambassador Benkendorff, in his interview with Lord Lansdowne today, maintained that such punishment must be taken on the spontaneous initiative of the emperor's government and that a demand from a foreign power that Russia shall punish her officers cannot be entertained.

In any event it was impossible for the Russian government to mete out punishment without having before it a statement of facts as presented by its own officers.

Count Benkendorff also pointed out that the emperor's telegram was regarded by all Russians less as a personal communication to King Edward than as an expression of the sentiment of the whole Russian nation.

There is no indication of Lord Lansdowne withdrawing his demand, and though the dispute has not yet reached at ultimatum stage it is likely to do so if today passes without some recognition of punishment in principle by the emperor's government. Russia's continued failure to comply with the British demand in this respect creates gloomier feelings in diplomatic circles which shared with Lord Lansdowne yesterday the impression that Russia would eventually agree to this point.

All the cabinet ministers have been instructed to hold themselves in readiness in case a cabinet council should be necessary. This led to a report that a council had been summoned, and naturally increased the popular excitement as it was interpreted as an indication that the government was about to take a final step. No cabinet meeting has been definitely fixed, but one will undoubtedly be held before the government takes action of an importantly decisive character.

Ambassador Benkendorff was early astir this morning, and, after dealing with his correspondence, drove to Lansdowne house to see the foreign secretary, Lansdowne. While he was still there the French ambassador, M. Cambon, called, thus confirming the prevalent belief that France is doing her utmost to promote a satisfactory settlement.

The conference of the three diplomatists lasted nearly an hour.

Premier Balfour, who spent the night as the guest of Lord Salisbury at Hatfield house, Hertfordshire, returned to the foreign office at noon. It is now considered certain that the premier will summon a cabinet council for noon tomorrow, prior to his departure for Southampton, where there is reason to expect he will either announce the substance of any settlement arrived at with Russia or in the absence of a settlement will announce the nature of the steps to be taken by the British government.

Baron Hayashi, the Japanese minister, who had a long conference with Lord Lansdowne Wednesday and who naturally is following all the developments with the keenest interest, said today:

"I still do not think there will be war between Russia and Great Britain, but the former's continued delay to grant the demand for punishment brings war more and more within the range of possibility. The idea of Japanese torpedo boats being in the North Sea is not only unfounded but is absolutely ridiculous."

Aldebaran Fired On.

London, Oct. 27.—The correspondent of Lloyds at Gefle, Sweden telegraphs that the Sweedish steamer Aldebaran, from Hull reports that she was fired at by a supposed Russian war ship in the Skagerack at 10 o'clock in the evening of October 21, but sustained no damage.

SAYS HE WAS ATTACKED.

Admiral Rojestvensky Declares He Saw Torpedo Boats.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 27.—2:26 p. m.—Vice Admiral Rojestvensky's explanation of the trawler incident is fully as sensational as the news of the firing upon the fishing fleet, which set all England aflame. He declares he was attacked in the darkness by two torpedo boats which came upon the squadron from the direction of the fishing fleet. He opened fire and believes he sank one of the torpedo boats, the other making off for cover among the fishermen. As soon as he noticed the fishermen Admiral Rojestvensky ceased firing. He proceeded on his way without leaving any vessel behind and says he believes the vessel which the fishermen reported remained on the scene for six hours without offering succor to the drowning men was the other torpedo boat, either waiting for her consort or repairing damage inflicted by the fire of his ships.

In concluding his telegram Admiral Rojestvensky expressed in the most warm-hearted way the regrets of the whole squadron to the fishermen who had suffered and to the families of the victims.

Rojestvensky's report was telegraphed from Vigo direct to the emperor, who received it last night. It was communicated this morning to Ambassador Hardinge by Foreign Minister Lamsdorff himself. There is reason to believe that the British embassy was also acquainted with information which reached the Russian authorities some time ago of the arrival at and subsequent mysterious disappearance from Hull of twenty Japanese, mention of which was made in these dispatches October 25.

It is pointed out that the original version of the incident as recited by the captain of the trawler Moulmein coincides closely with Rojestvensky's. The captain said that while the squadron was passing he suddenly noticed two torpedo boats which approached so near that he thought they intended boarding him, when they sheered off, heading back for the squadron. Almost immediately after the squadron opened fire. According to one account of Rojestvensky's report it specifically says that there were no torpedo boats with the squadron when the incident occurred. If this is true the statement of the captain of the Moulmein would completely corroborate Rojestvensky.

In view of the entirely new complexion placed upon the incident by Rojestvensky's report it is readily conceivable that Russia may make representations to Great Britain and that the whole course of the exchanges between the two governments regarding the affair may be altered. Rojestvensky's version is likely to create quite as much indignation in Russia as the fishermen's version did in England. Further inquiry would seem to be indispensable.

WAS PURELY ACCIDENTAL

If Any Trawlers Were Hit by Russian Fleet.

London, Oct. 27.—The version of Admiral Rojestvensky's report given out in London says Rojestvensky states that there never was any intention of firing on the British trawlers. If a stray shot hit a boat it was entirely an accident. The trawlers were early noticed by the Russian fleet as it passed Dogger Bank. Among the fishing boats two steamers moving at high speed and looking exactly like torpedo boats were observed. Rojestvensky concluded that these were Japanese torpedo boats. The Russian admiral was of the opinion that his squadron fired only on these two ships. The admiral emphatically denies that a Russian warship was left behind. He declares his officers were in total ignorance of the fact that any of the Russian shots struck the trawlers and he expresses his extreme regret and that of every man in the fleet that any of the trawlers were damaged and that any of the crew were killed or wounded. The admiral asks what was the warship noticed hovering near the scene of the affair and declares that all the Russian warships steamed off together. Rojestvensky further declares that two of the ships on which the Russians fired were unmistakably of the warship type.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR 25 CTS.
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

THE ADMIRAL'S REPORT

Russian Opinion Upholds His Version of the Matter.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 28.—The morning papers today print Vice Admiral Rojestvensky's report of the North Sea incident, with extensive comments, the tone of which does not mean conciliation. The Russian admiral's report is accepted without reservation as the true explanation of the happenings at Doggerbank, and stress is laid upon the concurrence of Vice Admiral Rojestvensky's report that he was attacked by torpedo boats, with the declaration of the fishermen that the torpedo boats, of which the Russian fleet had none, ran in close to the trawlers before heading for the vessels of the Russian squadron. Attention is called also to the statement by the fishermen that a small vessel remained six hours at the scene of the disaster, while Vice Admiral Rojestvensky reports that the whole Russian squadron proceeded to the southward.

While it is the general disposition to throw the blame for all loss of life upon the Japanese some of the newspapers do not hesitate to intimate that it is Great Britain's private affairs. The Novosti boldly suggests the possibility that the torpedo boats described by the Russian commander were boats loaned to the Japanese by the British government. The Novoe Vremya says that notwithstanding Great Britain's numerical superiority upon the sea, there is no need to flaunt the fact in the face of the Russian people, who are able to await eventualities, trusting in God. The paper adds:

"The Japanese lesson given in the early days of the siege of Port Arthur has not fallen upon sterile ground. The Japanese now find it harder to surprise a Russian fleet than it was formerly."

The Russ congratulates Vice Admiral Rojestvensky upon beating off the Japanes eattack and says his report, as it was expected it would be, puts an entirely different face upon the whole matter.

HOPE LIES IN KUROPATKIN

Emperor Thinks He Will Break Obstinacy of the Japanese.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 27.—Two imperial rescripts are published in the Official Messenger, this morning, the first of which is covered by Viceroy Alexieff's order of the day announcing the appointment of General Kuropatkin to the chief command of the Russian forces in the East.

The second is adressed to General Kuropatkin as commanded-in-chief of all the military and naval forces at the scene of war. It concludes with these words:

"Your military experience, strengthened by your action in Manchuria, makes me feel confident that you will break the obstinacy of the enemy's forces at the head of your glorious army and will thereby assure to Russia peace in the far East."

His Farewell Order.

Harbin, Oct. 28.—Viceroy Alexieff today issued his farewell order of the day. It is as follows:

"In execution of his majesty's order, I am leaving for St. Petersburg. I thank all the officers of the Pacific fleet most heartily for their self-sacrificing work at sea during the last ten months, which, in the matter of destroying the enemy's mines, has been attended with grave danger. I consider it my duty to thank particularly the seamen at Port Arthur, who, while showing great fighting powers, have worked harmoniously and zealously in conjunction with the gallant soldiers in the fortress, and with their guns, their valor and their knowledge, have hlped in the heroic defense of the fortress against the advance of a self-willed, stubborn enemy."

DEADLY STRUGGLE IS ON

General Stessel Says Port Arthur Will Be His Grave.

Shanghai, Oct. 28.—A private letter from Port Arthur, dated October 21, received here today, says:

General Stoessel wired the Russian emperor and court recently:

I now bid you all good-bye forever. Port Arthur is my grave.

General Stoessel has instilled the garrison of the beleaguered fortress with the spirit that to court a glorious death is preferable to capitulation.

The Japanese shells are inflicting great damage to the Russian fleet in the harbor and to the fortifications. The arsenal with its contents of ammunition and small arms has been destroyed, and preparations are being made for the last deadly struggle at close quarters. The water supply having been cut off, wells are being sunk. Provisions are scarce. Only tinned meats being left, the soldiers hold gala feasts on horses killed by the shells.

General Simonoff, it is said, would surrender, but is overruled by General Stoessel.

Certain troops included in the garrison have to be closely watched at present for fear of desertion or treachery.

The field and naval hospitals are crowded and hygienic conditions are becoming desperate. The bombardment at times is so incessant that it is impossible to bury the dead to any depth. Over one-half of the original garrison is dead, wounded or sick.

The high angle at which their artillery fire is directed by the Japanese has practically destroyed the new town.

When the fleet attempted to break through the blockade some time ago the garrison was to have made a desperate sortie and inflict as much damage as possible and if necessary capitulate. The failure of the fleet to escape frustrated the plan.

The besiegers are pressing closer daily, and it is hard to say how long we can hold out. When the end comes there will be a desperate fight and surprise. Thousands of the enemy will perish as everything is mined.

This letter was entrusted to a native boatman who ran the blockade and mailed it at Chefoo. The recipient is a prominent continental business man of this city with a branch house at Port Arthur.

JAPS CROSS THE SHAKHE

Believed That Big Battle Will Be Fought This Week.

Mukden, Oct. 31.—After several days of quietness big guns commenced booming to the southeast last night, continuing until early this morning. Fighting has taken place between reconnoitering parties, the Japanese having crossed the Shakhe river toward the southeast. A big battle is expected this week, which, unless successful upon the part of the Russians, will probably be the last under the recent arrangement.

A complete reorganization of the army is now under way. General Kuropatkin continues in supreme command. Viceroy Alexieff left on October 30 for Russia.

APPARENTLY A CRISIS

British Fleet and Fort at Gibraltar Ready for Battle.

London, Nov. 1.—5:16 p. m.—London has been bewildered all day long by alarming reports indicating a renewal of the Anglo-Russian crisis and showing that the utmost activity is prevailing at Gibraltar. The first news received, announcing the sailing of the Russian squadron from Vigo leaving only four subordinate officers to give evidence at St. Petersburg and then testify before the international commission, is considered here to be a breach of the agreement and the interchange of visits between Ambassador Benkendorff and Lord Lansdowne followed, the foreign secretary subsequently seeing various members of the cabinet.

Count Benkendorff at 1 p. m. went to Buckingham palace and spent nearly half an hour with the king. Later in the afternoon the ambassador again visited Lord Lansdowne, who also received Lord Selborne, first lord of the admiralty, Premier Balfour, Captain Prince Louis of Baltenborg, the director of naval intelligence and Admiral Sir John Fisher senior lord of admiralty. All this created renewed apprehension in the public mind and late this afternoon the press association issued the following:

"The Press Association has reason to believe that the action of the Russia admiral has again brought the Anglo-Russian crisis dangerously close to an acute stage. Count Benkendorff arrived at the foreign office late this afternoon to see Lord Lansdowne. Mr. Balfour, who had already seen the first lord of the admiralty earlier in the day, has just received a visit from Lord Selborne, who was accompanied by Admiral Sir John Fisher."

A dispatch to a news agency from Aldershot camp says orders have been issued for strong drafts of all branches of the Royal Engineers to be in readiness to leave for Gibraltar at short notice.

THE EXCITING BULLETINS

Which Threw London Into State of Renewed Alarm.

Gibraltar, Nov. 1.—4:50 p. m.—All the British ships are now lying at anchor but they are all ready to sail.

Gibraltar, Nov. 1.—2:50 p. m.—Vice Admiral Beresford's flagship, the battleship Caesar, has just fired a gun recalling all the officers of the Channel squadron on board their respective ships. All the ships are cleared for action.

British warships strictly patroled the Straits all night long. They intercepted a collier, the London Bridge, bound from Barry for Port Said, and brought her in here at noon.

Gibraltar, Nov. 1.—The garrison has been mobilized and the artillerymen have been ordered to take up their positions at the different batteries of the rock.

The Channel squadron has been ordered to be in readiness at an hour's notice.

Vigo, Spain, Nov. 1.—All the Russian warships left here at 8 o'clock this morning.

The Russian squadron was followed by the Spanish cruiser Estremadura.

Vigo, Spain, Nov. 1.—Heavy firing was heard in the offing this morning. It was attributed to artillery practice.

London, Nov. 1.—Up to 2 o'clock this afternoon no explanation was obtainable of the sensational despatch from Gibraltar announcing the mobilization of the garrison there, etc., but they had the effect of starting rumors of a hitch in the negotiations between Great Britain and Russia for a final settlement of the North Sea incident.

RRITATION IN ENGLAND

Government Receives Notification of Departure From Vigo.

London, Nov. 1.—Count Benkendorff, the Russian ambassador, was received in audience by King Edward at Buckingham palace this afternoon. I tis assumed that the ambassador was the bearer of a message from Emperor Nicholas.

Ambassador Benkendorff had a most cordial interview with the king, who, it is understood, expressed for transmission to St. Petersburg his satisfaction at the present method of settling the dispute.

Up to the time he saw the king Count Benkendorff had received no notification that a detachment of officers from the Russian squadron at Vigo would attend the sessions of the international commission, nor had he heard of the sailing of the squadron from Vigo. The ambassador hoped, however, to receive without delay information concerning the officers detached.

The ambassador informed The Associated Press that the departure of the squadron would naturally follow the detachment of these officers in accordance with the understanding reached between himself and Foreign Secretary Lansdowne last week.

Nothing definite has yet been decided regarding the details of the international commission.

Another cabinet meeting has been summoned for Wednesday to consider the Anglo-Russian convention covering the inquiry into the North Sea incident.

The government here received a notification from the British consul at Vigo that the Russian squadron had sailed today and some irritation was felt at the fact that the Russian government had failed to previously notify the government regarding the detachment of officers. Ambassador Benkendorff is hourly expecting official advices and while the foreign office obviously is annoyed at not knowing officially that Russia had carried out her part of the bargain no serious consequences are anticipated. It was officially stated to the Associated Press that with the exception of the foregoing omission to notify the government no hitch has occurred.

Count Benkendorff had a long conference at the foreign office last night with Premier Balfour, Lord Selborne, first lord of the admiralty, as well as Foreign Secretary Lansdowne, were present. It is stated that the draft of the proposed convention relative to the scope, composition and venue of the international commission was drawn up.

MAKES ANOTHER PAYMENT

Exposition Company Now Owes Government Only $191,850.81.

St. Louis, Nov. 1.—The Louisiana Purchase Exposition company yesterday reduced the loan due the United States government to $191,850.81 by depositing $500,000.

BRIDEGROOM IS THRIFTY

He Hires a Hall and Will Charge to See Wedding.

Evansville, Ind., Oct. 29.—James Sutton, of this city, who has been selling fish at the county fairs of southern Indiana for almost thirty years, and who is known as "the boneless fish king of America," is to be married tomorrow night, and he has engaged the largest hall in the city for the ceremony. He will sell tickets of admission, and expects to realize enough to pay for his honeymoon trip.

Sutton is one of the odd characters of southern Indiana and Illinois, and a few years ago wrote a book entitled "The Ups and Downs of a Young Married Man." Tomorrow's wedding will be his fifth matrimonial venture. He has been divorced four times.

The pope receives a present from the emperor of Corea.

NEW YORK SUBWAY.

Opening of the Great System to the Public.

New York, Oct. 27.—Tonight at 7 o'clock this city's rapid transit subway was opened to the public and tickets will be placed on sale.

This comprehensive system of rapid transit, the best in the world, represents four years of labor, and a cost exceeding $50,000,000, consists of 25 miles of railroad under the city's teeming streets. When the entire system is completed it will enable one to travel from the limits of Brooklyn to the northernmost end of Manhattan entirely under ground.

That the promised "fifteen minutes to Harlem" by subway is possible was demonstrated recently, when a special train ran from the City Hall to Ninety-sixth street in ten minutess, forty-five seconds. On the five-car train, besides officials of the Interborough Railway company, were a party of invited guests. Although no special effort was made for a speedy run after Ninety-sixth street, the trip to 145th street, continued over the west side division, was made in twenty minutes and ten seconds.

Frank H. Hedley, general manager of th company, who had stood at the front of the train, stop watch in hand, said after the run that the best previous time made between City Hall and Ninety-sixth street was fourteen minutes.

The time of the start was taken officially, when the train had run through the terminal yards and was opposite the Brooklyn bridge. Canal street was reached in two minutes. Between the Canal and Spring street stations the time was one minute, and the run to the next station at Bleecker street, was made in the same time. Thirty seconds took the train to Astor place, and the Grand Central station was reached at 2:43½.

The time of the start was thirty-seven minutes after two o'clock. At 2:45 the train sped past Fifty-ninth street, and one minute and a half later was at Ninety-sixth street.

At Ninety-sixth street the train was switched to the west side division, and the end of the line was reached at three minutes to three o'clock.

Some Facts and Figures.

A dazzling array of facts and figures tells the story of the building of the mammoth underground road. For instance, more than 3,000,000 cubic yards of dirt and rock were blasted and dug from the streets of the crowded city. To tear away the rock 900,000 pounds of dynamite were used. Eleven thousand men were employed in the work and of this number several hundred lost their lives through accidents, premature explosions, cave-ins and falling rock.

It is estimated that the road will carry 115,000,000 passengers a year. The fare is 5 cents. When the extension to Brooklyn, under the East river, has been completed, it is estimated that the road will carry 200,000,000 passengers a year.

Express trains will run through the subway at the rate of a mile a minute for the benefit of the long hauls from the Bronx to the busiest sections of the city below Fourteenth street. Local trains will stop at all of the underground stations, every half dozen blocks along the route. The tunnel is ventilated by a system of electric fans and illuminated the entire route by incandescent lights.

A trip through the great tunnel is all that is necessary to convince one of its entire security. White enameled bricks wall up the sides to a bricked arch overhead. Everything else is of stone and steel, and heavy plate glass at the stations to let the light in from the street overhead. It would seem impossible for a disaster to occur where everything is as new and strong and perfect, apparently, as it is within the power of man to contrive. The pneumatic block system is pronounced by experts to be the most wonderful thing of its kind in the world, and it is calculated to make collisions impossible.

The cars have steel bottoms, copper sheathed sides, and there is very little wood in their construction. The lighting system is entirely separate from the power plant that will move the trains by means of the third rail.

The route of the main line is up Fourth avenue to Forty-second street, then up Broadway until One Hundred and Fourth street is reached. There it branches into two sections. The first continues straight out Broadway to Kingsbridge, a distance of more than 14 miles from Battery Park. The second section runs east, cutting off a solid rock corner of Central Park, then north through Lenox avenue and on to the borough of the Bronx.

The General-Manager.

With the opening of the subway Frank L. Hedley will have assumed a responsibility more grave perhaps than that borne by any other one man in the city of New York. As the general manager of the Interborough Rapid Transit company and the responsible head of the subway system, Mr. Hedley will be looked to by the hundreds of thousands of persons who will use the subway cars for the protection of life and limb as they go scooting back and forth beneath the surface of Manhattan on either business or pleasure.

"I wouldn't take that man's position for twice his salary," declared an able railroad man recently. "My hair would turn white over night at the bare thought of my responsibilities, Think of it! Think of the hundreds of thousands who will use that subway system daily! If everything goes right nothing too good can be said of Mr. Hedley, but if there is an accident, a considerable loss of life, then what? Mr. Hedley's salary is $25,000 a year, but I don't want his position at twice that figure. Of course, he doesn't own the road. He may not be financially responsible for loss of life or limb in the subway, but it is under his management that the road must run, and the fact that he daily holds the lives of hundreds of thousands practically in his hand would be enough to unnerve most men."

Whether a majority of men would feel this way in Mr. Henley's position is an open question. The cares of the office do not seem to weigh heavily upon Mr Hedley. If there are any of the officials of the Rapid Transit company spending anxious moments over the public opening of the subway the man who must stand as sponsor for the road in the eyes of the public is not one of them. Of all the men in the big clerical force in the company's office on the twenty-third floor of the Park Row building, or among the employes in the actual working of the new underground road, there are few, if any, as cool and collected as the general manager.

A friend of his says one of Mr. Hedley's mottoes is "Never get rattled." During the last few weeks he has certainly had plenty of opportunity to live up to this motto, for the mass of business details referred to his office and to him personally, in connection with the opening of the subway, has been appalling. Mr. Hedley has been at his desk early and late, directing what shall be done in this or that section of the subway, dictating letters, scolding delinquent contractors, and from time to time has by personal inspection satisfied himself that the new road will be in perfect running order on the 27th.

Mr. Hedley was born in Maidstone, Kent, England, in 1861, and soon after coming to this country, in 1881, entered the employ of the Erie railroad in the Jersey City machine shops, at $2.40 a day. Since then his rise has been rapid. In 1882, still at the same wages, he went to work in the shops of the New York Central railroad. That same year he entered the employ of the Manhattan elevated road at $2.60 a day. In 1889 he was appointed master mechanic of the Kings County Elevated road in Brooklyn.

In 1890 Mr. Hedley entered the employ of Charles T. Yerkes as general superintendent of his Chicago street railway system. He continued in that position until 1893.

Returning to New York, he entered the employ of the Interborough Rapid Transit company as general superintendent in January, 1903. On September 30, of the current year, the office of general superintendent was abolished, and Mr. Hedley was made general manager of the Interborough Rapid Transit company's lines at a salary of $25,000 a year. He therefore certainly knows his business from the ground up.

KILLED IN AMINE.

Over Twenty Believed to Be Entombed.

Trinidad, Col., Oct. 29.—Coroner B. B. Sipe has begun an inquiry into the fatal explosion which occurred yesterday afternoon in Tercio mine No. 3, owned by the Rocky Mountain Coal and Iron company, an adjunct of the Colorado Fuel & Iron Co.

"The report that sixty men were in the mine at the time of the explosion is untrue," said Coroner Sipe, after visiting the scene of the accident. "I believe there are twenty-one entombed in the mine and that all are dead.

"I think the explosion which caused the roof of the mine to cave in was a dust explosion.

"The mine is well ventilated, without artificial devices. No bodies were recovered last night.

"The mine is burning and many of the bodies may be cremated, thus making it impossible to ascertain exactly the number in the mine. There were only two Americans in the mine, George Bradenburg and John Hatton. The others were Slavs and Mexicans."

Most of the miners were married, and the crowds of relatives about the mouth of the works presented a distressing scene. Big bonfires were built to enable the rescue parties to continue their work. Many of the mourners knelt before images of saints, praying that husbands or sons might be brought out alive.

Superintendent Robert O'Neill believes there were two explosions. The first was slight, but sufficient to cause the second, which brought the roof of the mine down on the men. The superintendent thinks the explosion was caused by dust. Another theory is that a miner threw a lighted match into a small quantity of powder. While some intimate that there is a connection between the accident and labor troubles, all the indications are against this theory.

F. J. Foreman, a stock inspector, said last night:

"I was standing not more than 300 yards from the mouth of the tunnel when the explosion occurred. The explosion was preceded by a low rumbling sound resembling an earthquake, which startled the whole camp. Out of the mouth of the tunnel and two air shafts came a great volume of smoke and dust, which continued for nearly a minute. Timbers from two to three feet in diameter were shot into the air and broken into splinters.

"Rocks were thrown over the camp for a distance of a quarter of a mile. In fact, it rained rocks, broken timbers and all kinds of debris for fully a minute, and many people were injured by being struck with these missiles.

"Immediately after the explosion, which was for all the world like a volcanic eruption, women, men and children rushed to the mouth of the tunnel, and women whose husbands were in the mine had to be brought away by miners to keep them from being killed by deadly fumes coming from the mouth of the tunnel."

The mine company's officials have no record of the number of men working, though it is known that only 21 men went down the mine yesterday morning. According to reports which have not been verified, many more men went into the mine in the afternoon. It is regarded as certain that none of those who were in the mine when the explosion occurred, are now alive.

The mine is a sloping tunnel, over 2,000 feet long. Rescuers entered the slope as far as room 13, which is 200 feet from the mouth of the tunnel. They succeeded in reaching this point only after most dangerous work and after crawling through many narrow places. At this point they encountered a solid wall of rock that had fallen from above and closed the passage. Room 26, where most of the miners are supposed to have been working, is 600 feet from the mouth of the tunnel, or 400 feet beyond the point to which the rescuers penetrated.

Only one body has been recovered, that of T. Doran, a driver, who was just entering the tunnel when the explosion took place. He was terribly burned.

DYNAMITE BOMB FOUND

Attempt to Blow Up a Hotel in Cadillac.

Cadillac, Mich., Oct. 29.—An attempt was made to blow up with dynamite the McKinnon hotel here, while W. N. Ferris, the Democratic candidate for governor, and his party were guests of the hotel. The porter of the hotel found in a waste basket which he was about to empty into the furnace a dynamite bomb, about four inches long and one inch in diameter, containing dynamite and gun cotton. It is said that the hotel proprietor has enemies in the town who, some believe, intended to destroy the building out of spite. It seems hardly possible that a crank could have placed the bomb in the hotel to injure Candidate Ferris.

CATCH OF THE MORGAN

Whaling Bark Returns, Loaded With Oil and Whalebone.

San Francisco, Oct. 31.—The whaling bark Charles W. Morgan has arrived here with a good catch, amounting to 1,450 barrels of sperm oil, 150 barrels of whale oil, the product of 46 sperm and two right whales, the whalebone weighing 2,100 pounds. After leaving Hakodate in July, where the Morgan received the first information of the Russo-Japanese war through a warning in regard to navigating the mined entrance to the harbor, she spoke the whaling bark Andrew Hickson August 17. The Hicks reported a catch of 800 barrels of sperm oil. The bark was refused a landing at the Caroline islands.

BUFFALO BILL RETURNS

Came Home Accompanied by His Band of Indians.

New York, Oct. 29.—Col. William F. Cody returned to America yesterday on the Campania, accompanied by Chief Iron Tail and a band of Sioux Indians. At an entertainment on the steamer Wednesday a feature of the program was a war dance in which fifty of the Indians took part.

A TITLED RAILROAD MAN

German Nobleman a Fireman on the Michigan Central.

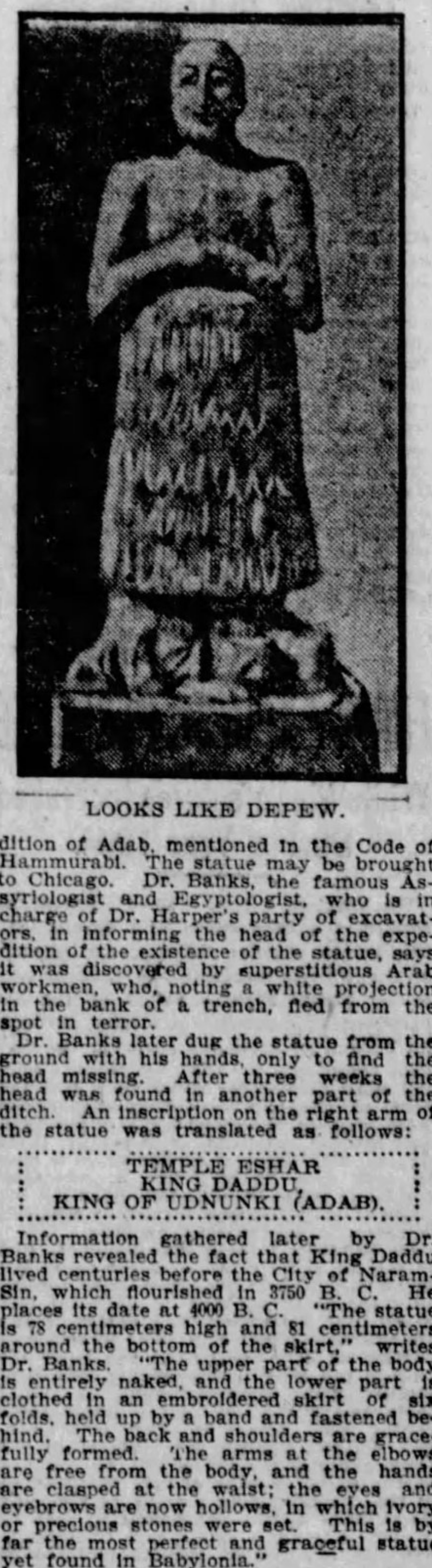
Laporte, Ind., Oct. 31.—William Van Eitz, a German nobleman, has been given employment as a fireman on the Michigan Central railroad, through the intercession of President Ledyard. His run is from Jackson to Michigan City. He will be promoted to other positions by President Ledyard that he may acquire knowledge of every branch of railroading and will finally return to Germany and take charge of an extensive railroad system there. Van Eitz has discarded all of his finery, and but for the knowledge of his rank he would not be singled out as a distinguished personage.

President Roosevelt replies to James N. Tyner's letter, declaring the record of the former postal official justified his removal from the service, and the latter promptly issues a statement to the public defending his position and accusing the president of unfairness.

THE OLDEST STATUE.

King Daddu Unearthed After 6,000 Years.

Chicago, Oct. 29.—The oldest known statue in the world, a fabulously valuable marble image of Daddu, founder of the first dynasty of Babylonian kings, who may have been an ancestor of Chauncey Depew, has been unearthed in Adab, the most ancient of earth's cities, by the University of Chicago Babylonian excavation expedition. A photograph of the statue, which critics declare is identical with portraits of the genial after-dinner speaking senator, reached Professor Robert Harper, director of the expedition, yesterday. Experts in Assyriology and antiquities say the statue antedates by centuries the rarest works in the world's greatest museums, and place its value far above that of the best Greek masterpieces, worth many times their weight in gold. Professor Harper regards it as one of the most important scientific finds of the age, ranking with the discovery by his expedition of Adab, mentioned in the Code of Hammurabi. The statue may be brought to Chicago. Dr. Banks, the famous Assyriologist and Egyptologist, who is in charge of Dr. Harper's party of excavators, in informing the head of the expedition of the existence of the statue, says it was discovered by superstitious Arab workmen, who, noting a white projection in the bank of a trench, fled from the spot in terror.



LOOKS LIKE DEPEW.

Dr. Banks later dug the statue from the ground with his hands, only to find the head missing. After three weeks the head was found in another part of the ditch. An inscription on the right arm of the statue was translated as follows:

TEMPLE ESHAR
KING DADDU,
KING OF UDNUNKI (ADAB).

Information gathered later by Dr. Banks revealed the fact that King Daddu lived centuries before the City of Naram-Sin, which flourished in 3750 B. C. He places its date at 4000 B. C. "The statue is 78 centimeters high and 81 centimeters around the bottom of the skirt," writes Dr. Banks. "The upper part of the body is entirely naked, and the lower part is clothed in an embroidered skirt of six folds, held up by a band and fastened behind. The back and shoulders are gracefully formed. The arms at the elbows are free from the body, and the hands are clasped at the waist; the eyes and eyebrows are now hollows, in which ivory or precious stones were set. This is by far the most perfect and graceful statue yet found in Babylonia."

LIFE AND PROPERTY LOSS

Record for 1903 Is the Smallest Since 1865.

Gloucester, Mass., Oct. 29.—The statement of the year's loss of life and property in connection with the fisheries of this port shows that 20 lives have been lost and 10 vessels wrecked since Nov. 1, 1903. This is fewer men than have been lost from Gloucester vessels in any year since 1865. The financial loss is $130,800, and is greater than in any but three previous years since 1880. Of the men lost all but three were single.

MEET AT WORLD'S FAIR

Home Missionary Representatives Assemble for Celebration.

St. Louis, Mo., Oct. 29.—The home mission celebration, for which an interdenominational committee has been preparing for some time, opened in Festival hall at the exposition this afternoon and will continue through tomorrow and Monday. Prominent missionaries and church workers, together with representatives of the great missionary boards, are present from many parts of the country.

President A. L. Storms, of Iowa State college, representing the Methodist board, delivered the opening address today. Other prominent participants are Dr. W. M. Lawrence, of Chicago, representing the Baptists; President Cyrus Northrop, of the University of Minnesota, representing the Congregationalists; Dr. Cornelius Brett, of Jersey City, representing the Reformed church; Bishop D. S. Tuttle, of Missouri, representing the Episcopal church; Dr. A. S. Hartman, of Baltimore, representing the Lutherans, and Dr. S. J. Nicolls, of St. Louis, who speaks for the Presbyterian church.

French government escapes defeat by only four votes after a story debate in the chamber of deputies over charges against General Andre.

ROOSEVELT, 303 VOTES

Walter Wellman Makes Election Prediction.

New York, Oct. 29.—One week from next Tuesday, says Walter Wellman, the people of the United States will elect Theodore Roosevelt to be their president for the term beginning March 4, 1905, and ending March 4, 1909.

Roosevelt and Fairbanks are likely to have not fewer than 300 electoral votes out of a total of 476, and their figures may run a dozen or two more.

The next House of Representatives will have a Republican majority of between 20 and 30. Inasmuch as the senate is assuredly Republican for several years to come, the Republican party is to continue for at least three years more in control of both White House and congress.

It is about an even wager as to whether Judge Parker is to be worse beaten by President Roosevelt than Mr. Bryan was by Mr. McKinley in 1900.

According to my information and judgment the 45 states of the Union and their 476 electoral votes may be classified in three columns as hereinafter. "For Roosevelt" or "For Parker" does not mean in every instance absolutely sure, but such a degree of probability as to place the state fairly beyond doubt, though admitting and noting in several cases the possibility of surprises:

FOR ROOSEVELT (27 STATES).

	Votes.		Votes.
California	10	North Dakota	4
Connecticut	7	Ohio	23
Idaho	3	Oregon	4
Illinois	27	Pennsylvania	34
Indiana	15	Rhode Island	4
Iowa	13	South Dakota	4
Kansas	10	Utah	3
Maine	6	Vermont	4
Massachusetts	16	Washington	5
Michigan	14	West Virginia	7
Minnesota	11	Wisconsin	13
Nebraska	8	Wyoming	3
New Hampshire	4		—
New Jersey	12		
New York	39	Total	303

FOR PARKER (15 STATES).

Alabama	11	Nevada	3
Arkansas	9	North Carolina	12
Florida	5	South Carolina	9
Georgia	13	Tennessee	12
Kentucky	13	Texas	18
Louisiana	9	Virginia	12
Maryland	8		—
Mississippi	10	Total	162
Missouri	18		

DOUBTFUL (3 STATES).

Colorado	5	Montana	3
Delaware	3	Total	11
Grand total			476
Needed to elect			239

Of the twenty-seven states given to Roosevelt it is only fair to say there is a shade of doubt as to New York, Indiana, West Virginia and Idaho. In no case is the doubt grave enough to merit much attention. New York, in my judgment, will give Roosevelt a plurality of at least 40,000, and it may be much higher. West Virginia is for Roosevelt by about 15,000, though the state ticket is in doubt. That Indiana is for Roosevelt by approximately 20,000 I have already indicated and given the reasons therefor. Idaho I do not know much about, and am relying upon information gathered from both Republican and Democratic sources, which put it in the Roosevelt column. There is no reason to suppose that there is even a shade of doubt as to either New Jersey or Connecticut.

There is a little question as to two of the states in the Parker column—Maryland and Missouri. The Republicans make bold to claim the first, and the latter they have hopes of. While it is true there are conditionss in both states which might give them to Roosevelt, such a result could only be looked upon as a great surprise. Unless there is something going on in the public mind which no one has as yet been able to fathom, there will be few surprises in the voting this year. In my judgment Maryland and Missouri are as safe for Parker as New York, West Virginia and Indiana are for Roosevelt.

It is an interesting circumstance that if these surprises were to occur, and in Judge Parker's favor, Roosevelt's column of 303 could be reduced by thirty-nine in New York, fifteen in Indiana, seven in West Virginia and three in Idaho—a loss of sixty-four. Take sixty-four from 303 and 239 would remain—just enough to elect.

On the other hand, should the surprises come in Roosevelt's favor, it is possible for him to add Maryland and Missouri to his column, as well as the three doubtful states of Colorado, Delaware and Montana, and that would carry his total up to 343 and leave Parker only 133. One or two surprises there may be, but they are quite improbable, and it is more improbable that if they do occur they will all be on the same side.

In my opinion Roosevelt is assured of 303 electoral votes and Parker of 162. The fourteen really doubtful votes they are likely to divide.

CAPTURED AMERICAN MEAT

Japanese Get 2,000,000 Pounds Shipped for the Russians.

Sioux City, Iowa, Oct. 29.—The Journal says: Intended for the use of the Russian soldiers fighting in the trenches of Manchuria, a ship load of 2,000,000 pounds of beef, one-fourth of which was shipped from the Sioux City plant of a local packing company, was captured by the Japanese off the coast of Japan.

The order was received by the packing company from the Russian government late in the summer. The value of the cargo was close to $200,000.

Undaunted by the fate of the first cargo of beef, the Russian government has placed a second and larger order for 2,500,000 pounds of beef, valued at between $200,000 and $250,000. The meat must be on its way within the next forty days.

The big order has been divided among three plants at Omaha, Kansas City and Sioux City.

Revolution Intended.

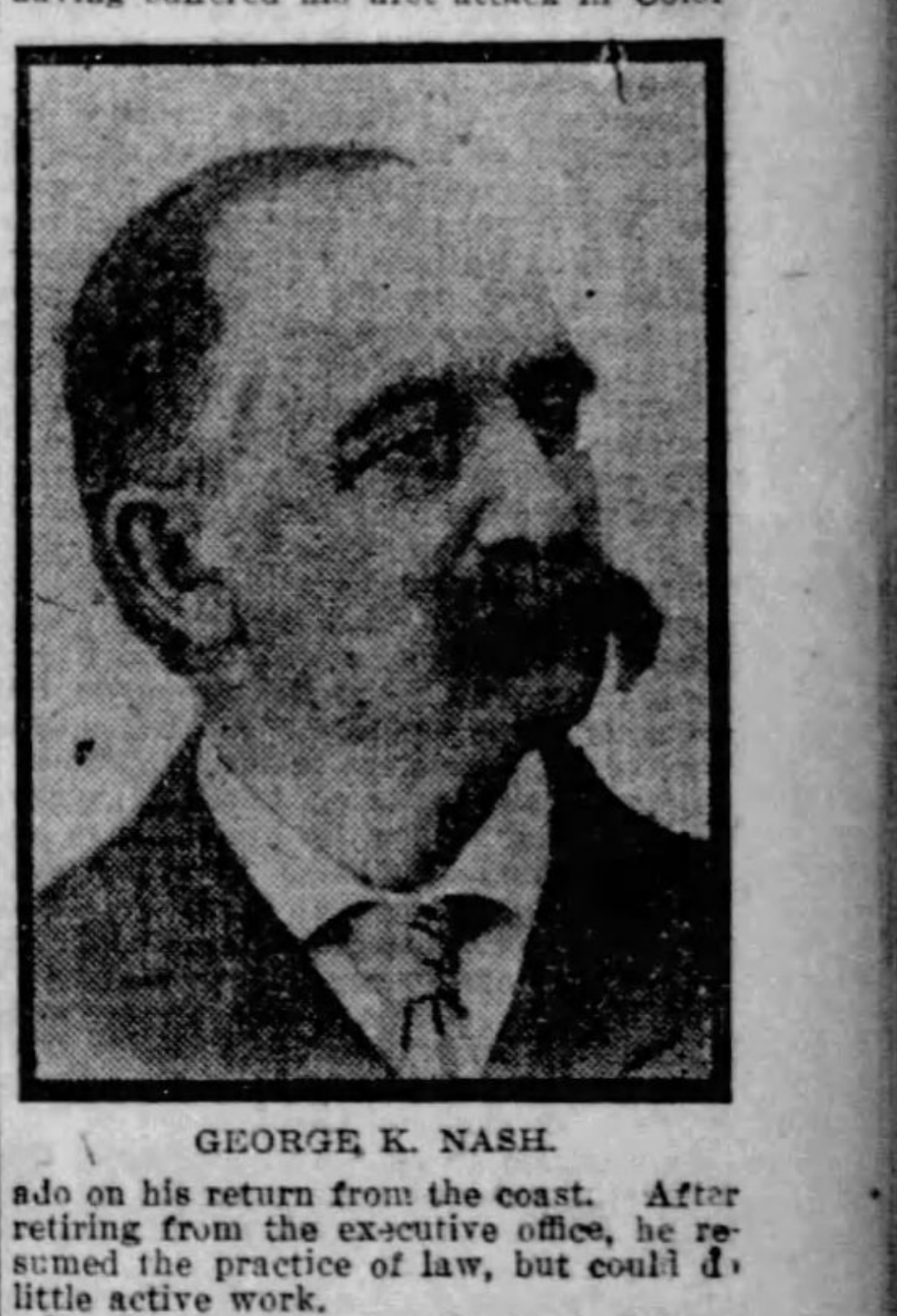
Portland, Ore., Oct. 26.—The Oregonian prints an article to the effect that the Chinese Reform Association, which has a large membership in every city on the Pacific coast, is preparing to start a revolution against the present empress of China during the celebration of the next Chinese new year, which occurs in February. The article says that as an insult to the empress, Tsi An, the members of the association have been ordered to cut off their queques. The queque is a mark of submission to the reigning power.

EX.-GOV. NASH DEAD.

Former Executive of Ohio Passes From Earth.

Columbus, O., Oct. 28.—Former Governor Geo. K. Nash dropped dead this morning in his bathroom.

The governor dropped dead suddenly in the bathroom at the residence of his son-in-law, Worthington E. Babcock, at 15 minutes before noon. He was alone at the time, and the sound of a heavy fall called several members of the household to the bathroom, where he was found on the floor unconscious, and to all appearances dead. His physician was sent for but life was extinct when he arrived. The ex-governor had been in precarious health since the launching of the Ohio, having suffered his first attack in Colorado on his return from the coast. After retiring from the executive office, he resumed the practice of law, but could do little active work.



GEORGE K. NASH.

In the last four months he had been rarely at his law office. A week ago yesterday he went to the State University to attend a meeting of the board of trustees, of which he was a member. That was the last active work he did.

While both the patient and family knew that death might come at any time, there was no special reason to expect it at this time. He seemed no worse than usual during the forenoon.

No arrangements for the funeral have been made, but it will probably be held Sunday.

HE COULD NOT REGISTER

Filipino Will Have to Become Naturalized First.

New Haven, Conn., Oct. 29.—The registrars of voters here today twice refused to admit to suffrage J. E. Lagdameo, a Filipino student at the Yale forestry school. The second time he was accompanied by Alexander Troup, who demanded the reason for the refusal to permit the student to register. The registrars said that as Lagdameo was not native born it was necessary for him to become naturalized before he could vote. Lagdameo claimed that as the United States owns the Philippines he was a citizen of this country. After considerable argument the matter was brought to the attention of Mayor Studley, who called up the Republican national committee rooms in New York for information. He was referred to the attorney general's office in Washington. Assistant Attorney General Robb made this statement by telephone:

"The supreme court of the United States has held that a Filipino is not a citizen of the United States, therefore, if the law of Connecticut requires a voter to be a citizen he must be naturalized."

WANTS JAPS EXCLUDED

Donnelly Fears an Invasion of American Industrial Field.

Chicago, Oct. 29.—The invasion of the American industrial field by Japanese laborers is feared by President Michael Donnelly of the butcher workmen's union. To head off the Japanese Donnelly will introduce a resolution at the convention of the American Federation of Labor in San Francisco next month calling for the enactment of legislation excluding them from the United States.

The matter was brought to Donnelly's attention by a call made on him by K. Okajima, a Japanese, who was seeking information regarding conditions in the packing plants. Mr. Okajima showed letters of introduction to the packers recommending him as the proper person to furnish them with Japanese labor. He said that he had been told the employers in Chicago could work from 500 to 600 men of his nationality.

Pursuing his inquiries Mr. Okajima asked if Japanese would be admitted to the Butcher Workmen' union. Donnelly showed the constitution of the labor organization, which contains nothing operating against the foreigners.

"I am sure, however," Donnelly said, "that the members of the union would not consent to receiving Japanese, and the members are greater than the constitution."

Donnelly then hastened to prepare his Japanese exclusion resolution.

Will Sail on Columbia.

New York, Oct. 29.—Orders were received at the Brooklyn navy yard from the navy department yesterday to fit the cruiser Columbia for sea at once in order to carry Secretary of War William H. Taft and the Panama commission to Colon.

Nine Nations

Now Use Liquozone. Won't You Try It—Free?

Millions of people, of nine different nations, are constant users of Liquozone. Some are using it to get well, some to keep well. Some to cure germ diseases; some as a tonic. No medicine was ever so widely employed. These users are everywhere; your neighbors and friends are among them. And half the people you meet—wherever you are—know some one whom Liquozone has cured.

If you need help, please ask some of these users what Liquozone does. Don't blindly take medicine for what medicine cannot do. Drugs never kill germs. For your own sake, ask about Liquozone; then let us buy you a full-size bottle to try.

We Paid $100,000

For the American rights to Liquozone. We did this after testing the product for two years, through physicians and hospitals, after proving, in thousands of difficult cases, that Liquozone destroys the cause of any germ disease.

Liquozone has, for more than 20 years, been the constant subject of scientific and chemical research. It is not made by compounding drugs, nor with alcohol. Its virtues are derived solely from gas—largely oxygen gas—by a process requiring immense apparatus and 14 days' time. The result is a liquid that does what oxygen does. It is a nerve food and blood food—the most helpful thing in the world to you. Its effects are exhilarating, vitalizing, purifying. Yet it is a germicide so certain that we publish on every bottle an offer of $1,000 for a disease germ that it cannot kill. The reason is that germs are vegetables; and Liquozone—like excess of oxygen—is deadly to vegetal matter.

There lies the great value of Liquozone. It is the only way known to kill germs in the body without killing the tissue, too. Any drug that kills germs is a poison and it cannot be taken internally. Every physician knows that medicine is almost helpless in any germ disease.

Germ Diseases.

These are the known germ diseases. All that medicine can do for these troubles is to help Nature overcome the germs, and such results are indirect and uncertain. Liquozone attacks the germs, wherever they are. And when the germs which cause a disease are destroyed, the disease must end, and forever. That is inevitable.

Asthma
Abscess—Anæmia
Bronchitis
Blood Poison
Bright's Disease
Bowel Troubles
Coughs—Colds
Consumption
Colic—Croup
Constipation
Catarrh—Cancer
Dysentery—Diarrhea
Hay Fever—Influenza
Kidney Diseases
La Grippe
Leucorrhea
Liver Troubles
Malaria—Neuralgia
Many Heart Troubles
Piles—Pneumonia
Pleurisy—Quinsy
Rheumatism
Scrofula—Syphilis
Skin Diseases
Dandruff—Dropsy
Dyspepsia
Eczema—Erysipelas
Fevers—Gall Stones
Goitre—Gout
Gonorrhea—Gleet
Stomach Troubles
Throat Troubles
Tuberculosis
Tumors—Ulcers
Varicocele
Women's Diseases

All diseases that begin with fever—all inflammation—all catarrh—all contagious diseases—all the results of impure or poisoned blood.

In nervous debility Liquozone acts as a vitalizer, accomplishing what no drugs can do.

50c. Bottle Free.

If you need Liquozone, and have never tried it, please send us this coupon. We will then mail you an order on a local druggist for a full-size bottle, and we will pay the druggist ourselves for it. This is our free gift, made to convince you; to show you what Liquozone is, and what it can do. In justice to yourself, please accept it today, for it places you under no obligation whatever.

Liquozone costs 50c and $1.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON
for this offer may not appear again. Fill out the blanks and mail it to the Liquid Ozone Co., 458-464 Wabash Ave., Chicago.

My disease is..
I have never tried Liquozone, but if you will supply me a 50c. bottle free I will take it.

....
....
....
W [illegible] Give full address—write plainly.

Any physician or hospital not yet using Liquozone will be gladly supplied for a test.

ROOSEVELT'S BIRTHDAY

Yearly Chronicle of His Life Since He Became of Age.

Washington, Oct. 27.—This is the anniversary of President Roosevelt's birth. He is forty-six years old. Throughout the day he was in receipt of messages of congratulation from friends in all parts of the country. He also received many personal callers who congratulated him upon the anniversary. Among those who extended to him their good wishes was Thomas Dennis, a naval veteran, who lost both arms by an explosion on the U. S. S. Princeton. Dennis was a doorkeeper for the President at the navy department, when he was assistant secretary of the navy. It was a coincidence that this also was the anniversary of Dennis' birth, his age being 82.

Soon after the President reached his office today he received a great stand of beautiful chrysanthemums from the government propogating gardens which was sent to him by Colonel Bromwell, superintendent of public buildings and grounds. The stand contains specimens of the choicest and rarest varieties of chrysanthemums developed by the government.

In accordance with the custom established by the Hungarian Republican club of New York, during Mr. Roosevelt's first year as governor of New York, a committee of the club headed by Wm. Blau, its president, called on the President to present its felicitations on the occasion of his birthday. Thirteen members of the club were in the delgation.

Mrs. Dewey, wife of Admiral Dewey, made a brief call on he President to extend her congratulations. I recalled that this was the President's birthday," said she, "and called merely to extend my best wishes and to say 'God bless you.'" Mrs. Dewey left the White House with a bunch of beautiful roses precisely similar to those which adorned the President's desk early in the day.

In addition to calls and messages, the President received from personal friends many handsome presents as mementoes of the anniversary.

Since bcoming of age Mr. Roosevelt has been occupied as follows during his various birth anniversaries:

Twenty-first—At Harvard college.

Twenty-second—In Europe.

Twenty-third—Campaigning as nominee for state legislature.

Twenty-fourth—Member of New York legislature.

Twenty-fifth—Member of New York legislature.

Twnty-sixth—Member of New York legislature.

Twenty-seventh—On ranch in North Dakota.

Twenty-eighth—Campaigning as candidate for mayor of New York.

Twenty-Ninth—Working on his "Life of Gouverneur Morris."

Thirtieth—Working on first volume of his "Winning of the West."

Thirty-first—Member national civil service commission.

Thirty-second—Working on his "History of New York."

Thirty-third—Civil service commission.

Thirty-fourth—Civil service commission.

Thirty-fifth—Civil service commission.

Thirty-sixth—Civil service commission.

Thirty-seventh—President New York board of police commissioners.

Thirty-eighth—President New York board of police commissioners.

Thirty-ninth—Assistant secretary of the navy.

Fortieth—Campaigning as candidate for governor of New York.

Forty-first—Governor of New York.

Forty-second—Campaigning for vice president of the United States.

Forty-third—President of the United States.

Forty-fourth—President of the United States.

Forty-fifth—President of the United States.

Forty-sixth—President of the United States.

WEDDING WAS POSTPONED

Diplomat Interfered With Affairs of Minister and Mrs. Jordan.

Washington, Oct. 31.—A well known diplomat who has been in Washington many years, with a good standing in official and social circles, it is said, caused the postponement of the marriage of Minister Corea, of Nacaragua and Mrs. Ilma Dunlap Jordan, of Georgia. The sensational reports that the marriage was deferred because of anonymous letters written Mrs. Jordan representing the Nicaraguan minister in an unfavorable light are only partially true. The letters were written, but would have been entirely disregarded had not an incautious remark reflecting upon the minister been made by the diplomat in question. In any other country a duel between Minister Corea and his defamer would be in order, but under the circumstances the Nicaraguan minister must satisfy his honor by appealing to the dean of the diplomatic corps for protection and for the punishment of his colleague. The wedding will take place at Mrs. Jordan's home and will be accompanied by the ceremonial and display which ordinarily attend an international alliance. Senor Calvo, the minister from Costa Rica, will be the best man, and several of the Latin-American diplomats will attend the nuptials.

MRS. ILMA DUNLOP JORDAN.

WATCH THE POSTAL RULES

Washington, Oct. 27.—The postoffice department has been advised by the postoffice department of Canada that on account of the large quantity of non-transmissable mail matter received at White Horse, Yukon territory, during the past winter seasons, addressed to destinations north of White Horse, the Canadian department has determined to return to senders, through the dead letter office all non-transmissable matter that may be received during the current winter season. There are 49 postoffices announced by the postoffice department as places in the Yukon territory, north of White Horse, the mail for which will be restricted to letters, postcards and single wrapped newspapers addressed to public libraries, to newspaper publishers or to private individuals.

CALL FOR CONFERENCE

Issues Note for Second Hague Meeting.

Washington, Oct. 31.—In a circular note Secretary Hay has carried out the President's instructions relative to proposing a second Hague conference. The note not only contemplates the reassembling of The Hague conference for the consideration of questions specifically mentioned by the original conference, as demanding further attention, such as the rights and duties of neutrals, the inviolability of private property in naval warfare, and the bombardment of ports by naval force, but goes further by practically endorsing the project of a general system of arbitration treaties and the establishment of an international congress to meet periodically in the interest of peace. The issue of the call while the present war is in progress is justified by the fact that the first Hague conference was called before our treaty of peace with Spain was concluded. The text of the note follows in part:

"'Whereas, enlightened public opinion and modern civilization alike demand that differences between nations should be adjudicated and settled in the same manner as disputes between individuals are adjudicated, namely by the arbitrament of courts in accordance with recognized principles of the law, the interparliamentary union requested the several governments of the world to send delegates to an international conference, to be held at a time and place to be agreed upon by them, for the purpose of considering:

"'First—the questions for the consideration of which the conference at The Hague expressed a wish that a future conference be called.

"'Second—The negotiation of arbitration treaties between the nations represented at the conference to be convened.

"'Third—The advisability of establishing an international congress to convene periodically for the discussion of international questions.

"'And this conference respectfully and cordially requests the President of the United States to invite all the nations to send representatives to such a conference.'

"On the 24th of September, ultimo, these resolutions were presented to the President by a numerous deputation of the Interparliamentary Union. The President accepted the charge offered to him, feeling it to be most appropriate that the executive of the nation which had welcomed the conference to its hospitality should give voice to its impressive utterances in a cause which the American government and people hold dear. He announced that he would at an early day invite the other nations, parties to The Hague conventions, to reassemble with a view to pushing forward toward completion the work already begun at The Hague, by considering the questsions which the first conference had left unsettled with the express provision that there should be a second conference.

"In accepting this trust, the President was not unmindful of the fact, so vividly brought home to all the world, that a great war is now in progress. While at the present moment no armistice between the parties now contending is in sight, the fact of an existing war is no reason why the nations should relax the efforts they have so successfully made hitherto toward the adoption of rules of conduct which may make more remote the chances of future wars between them.

"The President directs that you will bring the foregoing considerations to the attention of the minister for foreign affairs of the government to which you are accredited, and, in discreet conference with him, ascertain to what extent that government is disposed to act in the matter.

"Should his excellency invite suggestion as to the character of the questions to be brought before the proposed second peace conference, you may say to him that, at this time, it would seem premature to couple the tentative invitation thus extended with a categorical program of subject for discussion. It is only by comparison of views that a general accord can be reached as to the matters to be considered by the new conference. I am, sir, your obedient servant,

"JOHN HAY."

THE PRESIDENT THANKED

Organization of Slocum Survivors Express Their Gratitude.

Washington, Oct. 31. — President Roosevelt today received a letter from the officers of the organization of the General Slocum survivors thanking him for the interest he had manifested in the disaster and for his prompt action in dismissing from the government service those upon whom, in a measure, the responsibility for the disaster rested. The letter is as follows:

"Organization of the General Slocum survivors, New York, Oct. 29, 1904.

"Hon. Theodore Roosevelt,

"White House, Washington, D. C.

"Honored Sir: At a regular meeting of the above organization, it was unanimously adopted by a rising vote of an attendance of 340 members, representing nearly 800 deaths, that we extend to you, Mr. President, a vote of thanks for the energetic zeal and interest you have taken in our behalf, as well as the public in general, by your appointment of a committee, who have nobly done their work, and in the prompt action you have taken by dismissing the guilty from the government services. Words cannot express that which we would like to impress upon you, and you can feel assured that you have relieved many a heart by the interest you have shown in this terrible disaster by the just and honorable decision handed down by you.

"Again sincerely thanking you for your prompt action in our cause, we remain, Yours very truly,

"FRED W. HOTZ, Secretary,
"CHARLES DERSCH, President."

TO RECEIVE JAP PRINCE

Washington Making Arrangements to Entertain Fushimi.

Washington, D. C., Oct. 31.—At the Japanese legation on N street there is much stir and bustle these days, for elaborate arrangements are being made for the reception and entertainment of Prince Fushimi, first cousin of the emperor, who is now on his way to San Francisco and is expected to arrive in this city about the latter part of next week.

Prince Fushimi is the ranking prince of the army, as Prince Arisugawa is of the navy. As a lieutenant general he commanded the first division at the battle of Nanshan Hill, and participated in the preliminary operations before Port Arthur. He has since been promoted to a full generalcy.

The announcement that the prince will come first to Washington before visiting the St. Louis exposition has given rise to a report that he has been sent to enlist the aid of President Roosevelt in bringing the war with Russia to a termination. This report is vigorously denied at the Japanese legation, who explain that he will call upon the President merely to pay his respects.

THINKS NEW YORK SAFE

Root Believes State Will Give Roosevelt 60,000 Plurality.

Washington, Oct. 31.—Mr. Elihu Root, of New York, spent last evening with President Roosevelt at the White House talking over the political situation. Mr. Root told the President that in his judgment there was no doubt of his election; that New York state would give him a plurality approximating 60,000 votes, and, if this prediction proved to be correct, the Republican state ticket also would be successful. A very material reduction in the President's estimated plurality, Mr. Root said, might endanger the state ticket. The former secretary, in discussing the campaign, which is now drawing to a close, expressed his gratification that so far as the Republican national committee was concerned, it had been conducted amicably. There had not been any discord and it had not left any heartburnings. The amount of money expended by the national committee did not aggregate more than half that which had been expended during the McKinley campaign four years ago.

ANSWER TO TYNER.

The President Declines to Modify His Letter.

Washington, Oct. 27.—The letter which was sent to Judge James N. Tyner, assistant attorney general for the postoffice department, on behalf of the President, in answer to one sent by the judge to the President, June 11, 1904, asking him to "right the great wrong" which he declared the President had unwittingly done him in using certain statements reflecting upon his official conduct, in transmitting papers to congress in connection with matter disclosed in Mr. Bristow's report, was made public today by Mr. Homes Conrad, who has charge of the prosecution of the so-called frauds in the postoffice department. The letter is as follows:

"White House,
"Washington, June 24, 1904.

"Sir:—I am directed by the President to say that your letter of the 11th inst., addressed to him, was received and referred to the department of justice for inquiry into the statements made therein, and for such report as the facts ascertained might appear to require.

"A report has been reeived from the department of justice, and considered by the President, who further directs me to inform you that the facts disclosed in such report abundantly confirm the views as to your official conduct heretofore expressed by him in his message to congress prepared after three indictments had been presented against you by a grand jury, and warrant the action in your removal from office, and do not allow him to withdraw the expressions or annul the action. The President naturally shrinks from saying anything that will diminish any comfort you may have derived from the verdict of the jury, but he is advised that you were not tried for the wrongdoing to which he referred, but for conspiracy with Barrett to do the wrong; which he is advised is a wholly different matter, as one may be guilty of wrong and not guilty of conspiring to do so.

"Yours respectfully,
"WM. LOEB, Jr.,
"Secretary to the President."

FARM EXPORTS DECREASE

While Manufactures Increased During Year 1904.

Washington, Oct. 31.—Manufactures formed a larger share and agricultural products a smaller share of the exports of the United States in 1904 than in any earlier year. Figures issued by the department of commerce and labor through its bureau of statistics covering the foreign commerce for the nine months ending with September show that 37.87 per cent. of the exports during that period were manufactures and but 52.04 per cent. agricultural products. Comparing these figures with those of earlier years it may be said that on only two occasions—in the fiscal years 1900 and 1904—have the exports of manufactures formed as much as 30 per cent. of the total exports.

In 1900 they formed 31.65 per cent., and in the fiscal year 1904, 31.52 per cent., but in no other fiscal year have they formed as much as 30 per cent. of the total, and at no time have they for a period of any considerable length formed as large a proportion of the exports as has been the case in the nine months ending with September, 1904. The total value of manufactures exported during the nine months ending with September, 1904, is 365 million dollars, against 311 millions in the corresponding months of 1903, 338 millions in the same months of 1900, 145 millions in the corresponding months of 1895, and 113 millions in the corresponding months of 1890. For the single month of September the exports of manufactures were $42,690,501, against $33,244,848 in September of last year.

Agricultural products exported in the nine months of 1904 amounted to $502,417,678, against $566,282,378 in the corresponding period of 1903, though in the single month of September the value of agricultural products exported slightly exceeded that of the corresponding month of the preceding year, being in September, 1904, $78,194,486, against $64,185,433 in September, 1903. This increase in the value of agricultural products exported in September, 1904, as compared with September, 1903, is principally due to the exceptionally large exports of cotton in September, which were much above the average of September exportations in earlier years.

The share which manufactures form of the exports seems likely in the calendar year 1904 to be greater, and the share which agricultural products form of the total exports seems likely to be smaller, than that of any preceding year. In the nine months ending with September, 1904, manufactures formed 37.87 per cent. of the total exports; in 1903 they formed 33.2 per cent.; in 1900, 33.44 per cent.; in 1895, 20.68 per cent., and in 1890, 20.21 per cent. of the total exports. The above figures relate in all cases to the nine months' periods ending with September. On the other hand, products of agriculture form a much less percentage of the total exports in 1904 than in any earlier year, being in the nine months but 52.04 per cent., while in the nine months ending with September, 1890, they formed 71.84 per cent. of the total exports of domestic products.

Turning to the import side, materials in a crude condition which enter into the various processes of domestic industry amounted in the nine months ending with September to 248 million dollars and formed 33.03 per cent. of the total imports, as against a total of 245 millions, forming 32.37 per cent. of the total in the corresponding period of last year. The steady growth which manufacturers' raw materials are making in the imports of the country is shown by a comparison of the imports of materials of this class in the nine months ending with September, 1904, with those of the nine months ending with September, 1895. In the nine months' period ending with September, 1895, articles in a crude condition for use in the domestic industries showed importations amounting to $160,591,676 and formed 26.72 per cent. of the total imports, while in the nine months ending with September, 1904, the importations of this class of articles amounted to $248,155,287 and formed 33.03 per cent. of the total imports.

The Conscience Fund.

Washington, Oct. 27.—The acting secretary of war yesterday sent to the treasury department $16 in currency and twenty cents in postage stamps to be placed in the conscience fund. An envelope containing this money and stamps was received by the quartermaster general in December, 1899, and has been held since in the hope that some explanation might be made of it. The package evidently had come from the West, but there was nothing to identify the sender or explain his action.

Nevada Claims $470,414.

Washington, Oct. 27.—The state of Nevada yesterday filed a claim against the United States in the United States court of claims for $470,414, advanced in aid of the federal government during the civil war.

HERCULES REPORTS SIEGE

British Vice Consul Appeals for Protection of Interests.

Tangier, Morocco, Oct. 29.—The British steamer Hercules from Larache, 45 miles southwest of Tangier, reports that Larache is in a state of siege. The Hercules was fired upon in the river and left without her cargo, bringing an appeal from the British vice consul for the protection of British interests.

A Deserved Honor.

New York, Oct. 27.—Mayor McClellan pinned a gold medal on the breast of John Nevins of the street department, yesterday, for "gallantry at sea" nearly a year ago. Nevins was on a tug towing a scow to sea early last winter. A squall turned the scow beam on, and a heavy wave turned her turtle.

From his place on the tug Nevins saw a man trying to get out of the scow's caboose. He was walled in by the load on the scow and would have been drowned but for Nevins, who jumped to the rescue and held him above water until a boat picked them both up.

TAKAHIRA ILL.

Japanese Minister Undergoes Operation for Appendicitis.

New York, Oct. 31.—Kogoro Takahira, envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary from Japan, who has just undergone an operation for appendicitis, passed a quiet night.

The crisis will not be passed for two or three days, but the physicians say if his condition continues as at present the diplomat will pull through very nicely.

Third secretary of the legation, S. Hanehara, arrived from Washington last evening and passed the night at his chief's bedside.

It was said this morning that Mr. Takahira was resting comfortably and his condition is satisfactory.

Mr. Takahira arrived here from Washington Friday night and immediately after being assigned to a room at the hotel complained of illness and asked that a physician be sent for. The physician found the minister suffering much pain, but remedies were administered which eased his sufferings and allowed him to pass the remainder of the night comfortably. Saturday, however, the minister could retain no food, and this, with other symptoms, caused the physician to believe that the case was one of appendicitis, and yesterday when the case was definitely diagnosed as such an immediate operation was decided upon.

MINISTER TAKAHIRA.

The operation was performed between 3 and 4 o'clock by Dr. William T. Bull.

Minister Takahira's favorable condition was maintained during the forenoon. Dr. Wm. T. Bull, who performed the operation, on leaving the minister's apartments, said:

"The patient's condition is very satisfactory."

Many letters and telegrams expressing sympathy and hope for speedy recovery were received during the day by Secretary Hanihara. Among these was a letter from Mrs. Elihu Root and a telegram from Baron Kameko, a member of the Japanese royal family, who is at present in Boston. Bishop M. C. Harris, missionary bishop of the Methodist Episcopal church in Japan and Corea, and a personal friend of Mr. Takahira, called on the minister during the forenoon, and remained with him for some time.

BAD DEFECT IN THE OHIO

Big Battleship Is Said to Be Dangerously Vulnerable.

San Francisco, Cal., Oct. 31.—Naval officers here are discussing a peculiar structural defect of the battleship Ohio, which has never been referred to in print. This defect consists of omitting armor around the after end of the superstructure, within which are mounted 10 six-inch rapid-fire guns. This omission, experts say, makes the big ship dangerously vulnerable in a vital part from shots coming from either quarter.

That this defect should have been permitted to go unremedied is puzzling the officers. The superstructure, which incloses two armored turrets, has six-inch walls except at the after end. The armor terminates several feet from the end, and while the after turret, several feet away, protects the superstructure from fire directly aft or on the quarters, there is an area of 30 degrees on both starboard and port quarters, from any point of which shots might be poured into the superstructure, with nothing to prevent except a thin shell of plating. A single shell of large caliber entering here would put out of action one six-inch gun and crew, and might do great damage to the engine room, the hatch of which is well inside the casement.

The omission can be rectified at slight cost. The same defects exist in the sister ships Maine and Missouri, as well as the Albany, Wisconsin and Illinois.

COLLAPSE OF ELEVATOR

Goes Down and Causes a Loss of $350,000.

Buffalo, Oct. 31.—From some cause which cannot be definitely explained, the Ontario elevator collapsed yesterday and sank into the waters of the Evans slip. The elevator contained about 370,000 bushels of barley, a large portion of which lies at the bottom of the slip. The loss on the grain and the building is estimated at $350,000. Charles Bartholomy, 62 years of age, the elevator superintendent, was seriously injured.

The Ontario was built 15 years ago and had been in active operation all of this season. Various reasons have been given as to the cause of the collapse, but as nearly as could be learned, it had its origin in the weakening of the foundations about the dock. It is known that the land about the elevator contains large deposits of quicksand, and it is considered probable that the accident was due to a settling of the earth on the dock side caused by the action of the water on the bed of this quicksand. The slip has been deepened during the last two years, and this also may have weakened the dock foundations. It was reported that an explosion preceded the collapse, but this could not be confirmed. Superintendent Bartholomy was taken out of the wreck unconscious.

SLEEP-WALKERS' ADVENTURE

Mt. Vernon O., Oct. 27.—For over fifteen hours Louis Krumpl, a somnambulist, who resides north of this city, remained bound by thongs to a tree in the woods, endeavoring to free himself before he finally succeeded. He had been captured and tied to the tree by three masked men who stripped him while he was sleep walking. When rescued he was almost dead from the cold and exposure.

About midnight Monday night Krumpl got up in his sleep and, clad in but scanty attire, slipped out of the door and wandered off into the night. As he reached the barn he was suddenly awakened by three masked men, who bound his hands and marched him to a nearby woods, where he was securely bound hand and foot to a tree.

All the remainder of the night and all of Tuesday he fought to release himself and constantly during the day he screamed for help. Krumpl finally managed to free himself and to reach his home with his hands still securely bound.

He is in an extremely critical condition, and may not recover from the shock. The sheriff and a posse are searching the woods of northern Knox county for the three alleged highwaymen.

Trans-Mississippi commercial congress asks government to improve rivers and harbors, but doesn't indorse Chicago slip canal project.

MISS ASTOR WEDS.

Daughter of Wm. Waldorf Astor Becomes a Bride.

London, Oct. 29.—Miss Pauline Astor, the only daughter of William Waldorf Astor, and Captain Spender-Clay were married at St. Margaret's, Westminster, at 1 o'clock this afternoon. The ceremony, which was purely choral, was conducted by two bishops. The bride wore a gown of ivory satin draped with priceless lace, but devoid of fantastic embroideries or of any of the accessories which have been introduced of late by up-to-date brides. Two pages dressed like Gainsborough's famous "blue boy" and two little girls followed the bride.

The semi-public marriage attracted great popular interest, and there were several thousand persons, chiefly women, watching the arrivals at the church, which was filled to overflowing. Besides the members of the two families, there were present many titled folk and prominent society people.

MISS PAULINE ASTOR.

The bride, accompanied by her father, was received at the church door by the choir, which sang a nuptial hymn. The procession advanced to the chancel, where it was joined by the bridegroom and his party. There was a scene of great brilliance as the procession solemnly approached the altar through the building, which was beautifully decorated with various white flowers, ferns and palms. Among the six bridesmaids attending Miss Astor was her cousin, Miss Mary Paul, of Philadelphia.

The bishops of London and Ripon and the archdeacon of London officiated at the ceremony. Mr. Astor gave his daughter away.

After the ceremony Mr. Astor received the guests at his town house, in Carlton House terrace, and later the bridal couple left on their honeymoon.

Some of the intimate friends of the bride were privileged to see the handsome wedding presents she received. Foremost among the magnificent presents were the jewels presented to her by her father and which were the property of her mother. The most notable piece in the collection is a splendid parure of emeralds, reckoned to be the finest in Europe, and which Mr. Astor recently had reset in Paris. From Captain Spender-Clay the bride received a superb tiara, a collar, a necklace, riviere, pendants and earrings of diamonds and huge pearls.

New York, Oct. 29.—Miss Pauline Astor, the only daughter of William Waldorf Astor, who was married in London today to Captain Spender-Clay, is not particularly well known in this city, owing to the fact that she has lived nearly all her life abroad. She was last in New York something more than a year ago, stopping for a time with friends here; but a considerable portion of her stay in this country was spent in Philadelphia, where she visited the relatives of her mother, the late Mrs. Astor, who was Miss Paul. Miss Astor was introduced in London. Her debut was made several years ago, and she made many friends on account of her unaffected manner and sweet disposition. She is a rather dark, slight young woman, with eyes and hair of dark brown, and an olive complexion.

FIVE DEATH SENTENCES

Elizabeth Wiese, Hamburg Baby Farmer, Must Die.

Berlin, Nov. 1.—The Hamburg baby farmer, Elizabeth Wiese, has been found guilty of the murder of five infants and a long series of other grave crimes. In accordance with German law, she has been sentenced five times to death, once for each murder. For perjury and forgery she was sentenced to six years' penal servitude. Another curious pendant to her sentence was the loss of honor for the remainder of her natural life. The details of the trial were revolting in the extreme, proving the woman to be a monster of iniquity.

The story of her career is one of the most revolting in the criminal annals of the empire. It appeared from the evidence given at the trial that she was born in Hanover, in 1859, her maiden name being Berkefeld. After a somewhat checkered career, she moved to Hamburg, renting an expensive residence in one of the fashionable thoroughfares. Here she established herself as a professional foster mother.

COTTON MILLS REOPEN

Thirteen Hundred Operatives Go to Work at Augusta.

Augusta, Me., Oct. 31.—The Edwards Manufacturing company's cotton mills were started today after a shut down of four months, due largely to dullness in trade. A 10 per cent. reduction in wages went into effect today, and but 75 per cent. of the 1,300 operatives went into the mills.

Providence, R. I., Oct. 31.—The mills of the Hope company in the villages of Hope and Phenix went on a full time basis today. They have about 500 employes, who for four months have been working only four days each week because of a dull cotton goods market.

The Oriental mills of this city, which have been closed for a year, will resume next Thursday.

THROWN INTO COKE OVEN

Bessemer Employe Reports Seeing Man Pitched Into Furnace.

Masontown, Pa., Oct. 31.—Steve Borok, employed at the Bessemer coke plant, reported that late Saturday night he saw a man thrown into a coke oven and cremated. Borok says he saw three men scuffling on top of an oven and a moment later saw two of the men jump to the ground and disappear in the darkness. Just then flames issued from the oven as though fuel had been tossed into it. Coroner Hagan yesterday ordered the oven drawn when blackened human bones and teeth were found. The murdered man and his assailants are unknown.

Guarded by Sharpshooters.

Denver, Oct. 26.—When Governor Peabody left Denver yesterday on a campaigning trip through the state he was accompanied by the pick of the "gun fighters" of the Colorado National Guard. This bodyguard consists of about twelve men. They are dressed in plain clothes and will scatter through the crowd wherever he speaks to suppress any hostile act against the governor, which some of his friends profess to fear. Each member of the bodyguard is a crack shot. The state will be covered in whirlwind fashion.

ASKS AID FOR JAPANESE

Bishop Harris Appeals for Aid for Families of Soldiers.

New York, Nov. 1.—An appeal for funds to assist in the support of families of Japanese soldiers now at the front, was made yesterday by Bishop M. C. Harris, missionary bishop for the Methodist Episcopal church at Tokio, in an address at the regular weekly meeting of the Methodist Preachers' association. Bishop Harris said that in making the appeal he was not moved by any suggestion of the Japanese themselves. He knew the conditions there, though, and knew that any offering for that purpose would be gladly received. He explained that the Japanese soldiers get no pay—just a little pin money—and that their families are supported by the communities in which they reside.

"The drain upon some of these communities is very severe," said the bishop, "and much suffering results. The Japanese have not begged, however, and they never will, but I think that perhaps Christian America will wish to do something to relieve the suffering which is inevitable."

Bishop Harris said he would continue to ask for funds for this purpose during his stay in America.

FREIGHT RATES GO UP.

Buffalo, N. Y., Nov. 1.—An advance in grain rates to the Atlantic seaboard was put into force today by the trunk lines east of Buffalo. The increase amounts to half a cent per bushel on wheat, flax, corn, rye and barley. It will remain in effect fifteen days, at the end of which period a further advance of one-half cent per bushel will be made in wheat and flour, corn and rye and one-quarter of a cent in barley.

THE MARKETS.

Weekly Trade Report.

New York, Oct. 29.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

Mild weather early in the week checked the distribution of seasonable goods, but had a permanent value in facilitating the harvesting of cotton and late grain. Subsequently the temperature fell, restoring retail trade in wearing apparel, fuel and similar products to greater activity than was experienced a year ago. Building operations are active, strengthening the markets for lumber and materials. Manufacturing plants are making steady gains, particularly in the leading industries, and it is significant that reluctance to do business has shifted from buyers to sellers, eliminating largely the concessions in prices that prevented stability. Labor is unusually well employed, judging by the official compilation of the unions. Railway freight blockades cause some complaint, which is remarkable in view of the restricted grain movement, and earnings in the three weeks of October were 9.2 per cent. larger than in 1903. Foreign commerce at this port for the last week exceeded the same period a year ago by $1,589,779 in value of exports and $1,014,861 in imports. In the iron and steel industry new cars and ships are requiring very large tonnage of plates, and practically every department except steel rails has aroused from the dull and depressed condition, long prevalent. Improvement is emphasized by the large orders for pig iron, which have caused a moderate advance in prices of Bessemer and gray forge, as well as foundry, and there is less readiness to accept long term contracts at current rates. Coke is strong for the double reason that an increased demand comes simultaneously with reduced output, because of a short water supply.

Failures this week numbered 233 in the United States, against 253 last year.

The Grain Markets.

Toledo, Nov. 1.—Close.—War rumors and bad weather reports from Argentine today furnished the motives in the wheat market. Closing values were strong, the July leading with a gain of 1¼c; the December and May, 1c; the cash, ¾c.

What buying which engaged the market today came for the major part from the shorts, who early attracted attention for their promiscuous activity. Falling into line were some of the big interests.

The northwest reported a dull but firm market with some covering by shorts the feature. Flour sales were reported better.

The bulge about reached its height when buying was checked by the appearance of Bradstreet's available supply bulletin, which showed an increase of 3,691,000 bushels, against an increase last year of 519,000.

Light offerings and buying improved the tone of wheat during the early hours. Opening values indicated increases throughout the list, ½c being the amount shown. Further gains were shown at the end of the hour. Viewed from the American standpoint, the market was in the same bearish attitude as was prominent yesterday. Opening cables were lower, but with the receipts of news abroad, that unfavorable weather had developed in Argentina, the market soon gathered some strength and began to work higher, the noon Argentine cable reading and advance of ⅝c.

Statistical news at home was bearish. Receipts southwest were on the increase. Northwest, the receipts, though below those of the previous week, were yet quite liberal. The weather map was exceptionally favorable. The cash demand was slow.

Primary wheat receipts today were 1,041,000 bushels, against 1,115,000 last week and 1,597,000 last year; shipments were 635,000 bushels, against 355,000 and 785,000.

Clearances were 72,000 bushels.

Corn started out firm. With the advent of some export demand and some buying on the part of the short element, the market rose easily. Receipts were slightly above estimates and indicated the country was offering its harvest freely. Cables were lower and did not indicate any improvement as the hour passed.

Nice gains marked the close of corn today. While the cash was steady, December and May closed higher, being up ⅝c respectively. Consumption of corn shows a steady increase which is responsible for greater demand. Foreign cables, though lower, indicated an excellent undertone.

Primary corn receipts today were 299,000 bushels, against 291,000 last week and 652,000; shipments were 411,000 bushels, against 282,000 and 207,000.

Clearances were nil today.

There was the same firm feeling existing in the market for oats, as prevailed in the more active commodities. Values were a shade higher. Some investment buying was shown. Receipts were liberal. Trade was working on a narrow scale.

Though the close of oats was firm and quiet, some gains were recorded. The market was a sympathetic one today, each influence having its effect. Demand was slow, and no inquiry for the cash was indicated.

Clearances were 2,000 bushels.

Clover seed opened quiet, though some slight recessions were indicated. Receipts were large. Little interest was developed and the first hour passed without showing any improvement worthy of mention. Offerings were moderate.

Small gains featured the seeds today. Demand was slow. Offerings were restricted. Market was without any special characteristic save that it is tenaciously holding its own.

TOLEDO.

Wheat.	Open.	High.	Low.	Nov. 1 Close.	Oct. 31 Close.
Cash	$1.15½	$1.18¾	$1.18½	$1.18¾	$1.18
Dec	1.18	1.18½	1.18	1.18½	1.17½
May	1.17½	1.18	1.17½	1.18	1.17
July	99¼	1.00	99¼	1.00	98¾
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	....	59	59
Dec	*45⅝	46⅝	46¼	46⅝	46⅜
May	45⅝	45⅝	45⅝	45¼	45⅝
Oats—					
Cash	....	....	....	32¼	32½
Dec	*31⅜	31⅜	31¼	31¼	31
May	*32⅝	33¼	32⅝	33	32¾
Clover seed—					
Cash	....	....	....	7.35	7.30
Dec	*7.30	7.37½	7.30	7.37½	7.32½
Mch	*740	7.47½	7.40	7.47½	7.47½
Rye—					
No. 2	....	....	....	84	84
Timothy—					
Prime	....	....	....	1.27½	1.27
Alsike—					
Prime	....	....	....	7.75	7.75

*Bid.

ST. LOUIS.

Wheat—					
Dec	1.12½	1.14⅜	1.12½	1.13½	1.12¼
May	1.13¾	1.15⅞	1.13¾	1.15¼	1.13¼
July	....	....	....	95½	....

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
Dec	....	....	....	....	1.12⅝
May	....	....	....	....	1.13⅝

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
Dec	....	....	....	....	1.11⅜
May	....	....	....	....	1.12¼

NEW YORK.

Wheat—					
Dec	1.16	1.17¾	1.16	1.16¾	1.15¾
May	1.11⅞	1.13¾	1.11⅞	1.13¼	1.11⅞
Corn—					
Dec	56⅛	56½	56¼	56⅜	56⅛

CHICAGO.

Oct	....	....	....	....	1.09¾
Dec	1.11	1.13	1.10¾	1.12¼	1.10½
May	1.10⅞	1.12½	1.10⅝	1.12	1.10?
July	96⅛	98⅝	95¾	97½	95¼
Corn—					
Oct	....	....	....	....	52⅝
Dec	48¾	49	48⅝	48¾	48⅜
May	45¼	45¾	45⅛	45⅝	45¼
July	45	45⅝	44⅞	45½	45
Oats—					
Oct	....	....	....	....	29
Dec	28⅝	28⅞	28½	28¾	28½
May	30⅞	31¼	30⅞	31⅛	30⅝
July	30¾	31⅛	30¾	31⅛	30⅝

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
Oct	10.95	11.00	10.95	11.00	10.90
Dec	12.27	12.37	12.27	12.37	11.00
Jan	12.35	12.42	12.35	12.42	.....
Lard—					
Oct	....	....	....	....	7.02
Dec	7.02	7.07	7.00	7.07	6.92
Jan	7.15	7.17	7.12	7.17	7.05
Ribs—					
Oct	....	....	....	....	6.82
Jan	6.40	6.42	6.40	6.42	6.42
May	6.55	6.57	6.55	6.57	6.57

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Money and Stocks.

New York, Nov. 1.—Wall street.—The opening dealings in stocks today were quiet, and the irregular changes were unusually narrow. Amalgamated Copper rose a point on the purchase of 3,000 shares, and then reacted a half. Reading gained ¾ and Rock Island declined ⅝, while St. Paul fell ½.

The opening hesitancy was of brief duration, as the execution of large orders for Sugar, Amalgamated Copper, St. Paul, Union Pacific and Rock Island carried the market substantially above yesterday's closing. Amalgamated Copper touched 69⅞ and Union Pacific 11⅛. Other advances reached 1¾ in Sugar, 2 in Delaware & Hudson, and 1 in New York Central, Reading, Ontario & Western and the Metropolitan stocks. Exceptions to the rise included Wheeling & Lake Erie, which lost 1¾, and Illinois Central, Kansas City Southern preferred, Southern Railway preferred, Smelting preferred, Manhattan and International Paper 1@1¼. Top prices were not maintained, and trading became quiet on the decline.

The market became duller on the second hour than for several weeks, until the slow, sagging tendency gave way to faster declines. Only fractional remnants were left of any of the gains, and the average level of prices fell below yesterday. Minneapolis, St. Paul & Sault Ste. Marie lost 3, the preferred 3¾, Colorado & Southern 1⅝, Cotton Oil 1½. Pacific Mail 1⅜, and St. Paul, Atchison, Missouri Pacific, Rock Island, Reading, Norfolk & Western, Brooklyn Transit, Pressed Steel Car, People's Gas, Colorado Fuel and Kansas & Texas 1@1½. There had been gains by Great Northern preferred of 4, Des Moines & Fort Dodge 1½, and Chicago Great Western, Virginia-Carolina Chemical and Consolidated Gas 1.

Bonds were irregular at noon. United States Steel second 5s lost 1 in addition to the interest off.

New York Stocks.

Stocks—	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
A. Loco. com	27⅛	27⅜	26½	27
Am. Sg. Rfg. Co	142½	144¼	141½	144¼
Atchison	86	86⅜	84⅝	86
Atchison pfd	101⅝	101⅝	101	101
Am. Car & F. Co	26½	26½	25¾	25¾
Anaconda	104	104	104	104
Amal. Copper	69⅛	71⅛	68	70⅞
Balti. & Ohio	92½	94¼	92¼	93¼
Brooklyn R. T	66	66⅜	63⅞	64⅞
Canadian Pacific	128¾	128⅞	126½	127¾
Chicago & G. W	23	23⅞	22	23⅛
Con. Tob. 4s	74⅝	75¼	74½	74⅝
Colorado Fuel	42¼	42¾	40¼	42⅛
Corn Products	17⅞	17⅞	17½	17⅝
Ches. & Ohio	44⅝	44⅜	43¼	44
Detroit United	74¼	74⅜	73¼	73¾
Del. & Hudson	182	183¾	181	183¼
Erie com	38¼	39	37¼	38⅜
Erie 1st pfd	71	71¼	70½	71
Ice com	8¼	8¼	8⅛	8¼
Ill. Central	142	143	141¾	142
K. C. Sou. pref	51⅞	51⅝	50¼	51¼
Louis. & Nash	132¼	133	130	133⅜
Leather com	11¼	11⅞	11¼	11½
Leather pref	90¼	90⅝	90¼	90⅝
Manhattan	161	161⅝	159¾	161
Mex. Central	17¾	18	17	17¾
Metropolitan	121	122¼	120¼	122⅝
Mis. Pac	102⅜	103⅜	101¼	102¼
M., K. & T. com	31⅛	31⅛	29⅜	30¼
M., K. & T. pfd	57⅝	58⅜	57	57
North Am. Co	95	95	95	95
N. Y. Central	133¾	134¼	132⅜	134
Nickel Plate com	35½	35½	35½	35½
N. & W. com	71½	71⅜	70⅝	71½
Ont. & Western	41⅝	43	41⅜	42⅛
Penn. Ry.	130	130⅞	134¾	130¼
Pacific Mail	38¼	38¼	37	37
People's Gas Co	108	108⅜	106⅞	108¼
Reading com.	73	73⅝	70⅜	72¾
Rock Island pfd	73	73⅛	72⅛	73
Rep. I. & S. Co	11⅜	11⅜	11½	11½
Rep. pfd	53	53¼	53	53
So. Ry	34	34¼	33¼	34⅛
So. Ry. pfd	94	94	93	93⅜
St. Paul	170½	171⅜	167⅜	170½
Southern Pac	61	61⅜	59½	60⅞
Tol. Rys. & Lt	26	26	25	25
Texas Pac	33⅜	34⅛	32⅜	33⅜
Ten. Coal & Iron	56⅜	57¼	55½	57
Union Pacific	[illegible]	111⅛	107⅞	109⅝
U. S. Steel	20½	20⅝	19⅝	20½
U. S. Steel pfd	80⅜	80⅞	79½	81½
Virginia Chem.	37½	38½	37¼	37⅞
Wabash com.	21⅛	21¼	20⅜	20½
Wabash pfd.	42½	42½	41⅜	42⅛
Wab. Deb. B's	65⅝	65⅝	64⅜	65
Western Union	91	91	90⅝	90⅝
W. & L. E. com	18⅛	18½	17⅞	17⅞
Wis. Central com	22¼	22⅜	22	22⅜
Wis. Central pfd	45½	45½	45	45⅜

Live Stock.

Wood & Beck's special report to The Blade.)—Hogs—Receipts, 6 loads; heavy, $5.35@5.40; medium heavy Yorkers, $5.30@5.35; light, $5.00@5.15; pigs, *$4.90@5.00. Sheep—Receipts, 5 cars; market steady; sheep, $3.00@4.50; lambs, $4.00@5.75.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Nov. 1.—(Swope, H. W. & B.'s special report to The Blade.)—Cattle—Receipts 40 cars; market dull. Hogs—Receipts, 30 cars; market steady; pigs, $5.00; Yorkers, $5.20@5.30; mixed, $5.35; heavy, $5.40@5.45. Sheep—Receipts, 20 cars; market steady; best lambs, $5.75@5.80. Calves steady.

Chicago, Nov. 1.—Cattle—Receipts, 14,000, including 5,000 Texans and 4,000 westerns; market steady; good to prime steers, $5.80@6.65; poor to medium, $4.00@5.75; stockers and feeders, $2.00@4.10; cows, $1.30@4.15; heifers, $2.00@5.20; canners, $1.50@2.50, bulls, $2.00@4.15; calves, $3.00@7.00; Texas-fed steers, $3.50@4.75; western steers, $3.00@5.00.

Hogs—Receipts, 30,000; market 5@10c lower; mixed and butchers, $4.80@5.10; good to choice heavy, $5.10@5.20; rough heavy, $4.65@4.80; light, $4.75@5.05; bulk of sales, $4.60@5.05.

Sheep—Receipts, 22,000; sheep strong; lambs steady; good to choice wethers, $4.00@4.75; fair to choice mixed, $3.25@4.00; native lambs, $4.25@5.85.

Cleveland, Nov. 1.—(Bower & Bower's special report to The Blade.)—Hogs—Receipts, 35 cars; market opened steady, closed lower; Yorkers, $5.12½@5.15; mediums, $5.15@5.20; heavies, $5.20; pigs, $4.85@5.00.

Calves—Receipts, 125; market lower; tops, $6.50@7.00.

Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 3 cars; market steady.

Cattle—Receipts, 3 cars; market steady.

Toledo Produce Market.

Jobbers' selling prices—

Butter—Steady; fancy Elgin creamery, 1-lb. prints, 23½c; solid pack, 23c; dairy, 14@15c; packing stock, 10c.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, 23c.

Cheese—Michigan, full cream, 9@10c.

Beets—New, per bushel, 50c.

Beans—Navy (hand picked), $1.35.

Beans—Wax, home-grown, 50@60c.

Beans—Green, per bushel, 50c.

Cabbage—Home grown, bbl., 75c.

Celery—Per bunch, 20@35c.

Carrots—New, per bushel, 40c.

Cucumbers—Per doz., 50c.

Egg plant—Per dozen, 50c.

Lettuce—Per pound, 8c.

Onions—Green, per doz., 12c.

Onions—New, bushel, 75c.

Onions—Spanish, per crate, $1.40.

Parsley—Per dozen bunches, 15c.

Potatoes—Home-grown, bushel, 35c.

Potatoes—Virginia sweets, per bushel, 65c; per barrel, $1.75; Jersey sweets, per barrel, $2.50.

Radishes—Per dozen, 15c.

Spinach—Per bushel, 40c.

Squash—Hubbard, per dozen, 75c.

Summer Squash—Per dozen, 50c.

Turnips—Per bushel, 40c.

Tomatoes—Home grown, bushel, 30c.

Concords—Home grown, per lb., 1½c; N. Y. state Concords, per basket, 17c; Malaga, per keg., 55 lbs. net, $5.00.

Cranberries—Per bushel, $2.25; Cape Cod, per bushel, $2.50; Michigan, per bushel, $2.25.

Apples—Per bushel, 50c; New York state greenings, $2.00 per barrel.

Peaches—Home-grown, per bushel, $1.00@2.50.

Pears—Per bushel, 50c.

Poultry—Alive—Fowls, 8½@9½c; young, 9½@10c; turkeys, 11@12½c; ducks, 9@10c; geese, 8@9c.

Poultry—Dressed—Fowls, 11@12c; young chickens, 12@13c; turkeys, 14@15c; ducks, 11@12c; geese, 11@12c.

N. Y. Produce.

New York, Nov. 1.—Beef steady. Pork steady. Lard easy; prime western steam, $7.45. Sugar, raw firm; fair refining, 3⅝c; centrifugal, 96 test, 4¼c; molasses sugar, 3½c; refined firm; crushed, $5.80; powdered, $5.20; granulated, $5.10. Petroleum steady; refined all ports, $7.90@7.95. Coffee steady; No. 7 Rio, 8⅜c. Molasses steady; New Orleans, 31@37c.

Butter — Firm, unchanged; receipts, 7,978.

Cheese—Steady, changed; receipts, 8,338.

Eggs—Firm; reecipts, 7,392; state, Penna. and nearby fancy selected, white, 30@32c; do. choice, 28@29c; western fancy selected, 25c; do. average best, 23@24c; southerns, 18@22c.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, Nov. 1.—Butter firm; creameries, 15@22½c; dairies, 13½@18½c. Eggs firm, at mark, cases included, 15½@18½c. Cheese easy; daisies, 10¼@10½c; twins, 10@10¼c; young Americas, 10¼@10½c.

N. Y. Poultry.

New York, Nov. 1.—Poultry—Alive weak; western chickens, 10c; fowls, 10½c; turkeys, 12@14c.

Dressed—Irregular; western chickens, 12@15c; fowls, 12c; turkeys, 16@17c.

Cotton.

New York, Nov. 1.—With cables about as expected the cotton market this morning showed little change during the early trading. It opened steady at an advance of 3 points to a decline of 1 point and following the call fluctuated irregularly, showing in the main a pretty steady undertone. Receipts for the day promised to be a little lighter but the weather was good and the news as a whole seemed about a stand-off. After selling up to an advance of about 7@9 points the market eased off slightly but offerings were not aggressive.

At midday the market was dull but firm and net 5@8 points higher. Spot cotton quiet; middling uplands, 10.00; middling gulf, 10.25.

Estimated receipts at the ports today, 75,000 bales against 96,638 last week and 89,983 last year. For the week, 390,000 bales against 394,787 last week and 412,217 last year. Today's receipts at New Orleans, 13,813 bales against 26,485 last yaer, and at Houston 25,255 against 36,673 last year.

Cotton futures opened steady; December, 9.62; January, 9.73; February, 9.78 bid; March, 9.85; April, 9.85 bid; May, 9.93; June, 9.93 bid; July, 9.96 bid.

Spot cotton closed quiet. Middling uplands, 10; middling gulf, 10.25. Sales, 6,800 bales.

Wool.

Boston, Nov. 1.—In the wool market here this week there is a general firmness and a steady demand. Manufacturers are watching the market closely and are getting supplies while wool remains in sight. Fleece wools hold firm, but the finer wools are quiet. Ohio fine Delaines 36c for washed, with XX and above 34½@35c. Ohio unwashed Delaines, 26c; medium fleece firm; choice lines of one-quarter and three-eighths blood unwashed Ohio, 30c, and 29@30c for others. Demand for ordinary wools holds on well. About 58@60c is the scoured price for fine with staple lot to 63@65c.